Sacred Harmony

OR

B. 483.

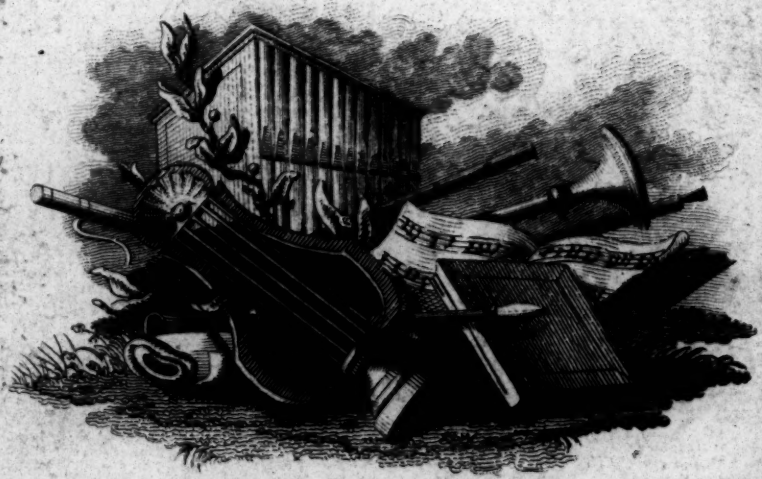
A choice Collection

OF

PSALM and HYMN TUNES,

In two or three PARTS,

For the Voice, Harpsicord, & Organ.



Price Two Shillings & Six pence.

BRITISH MUSEUM

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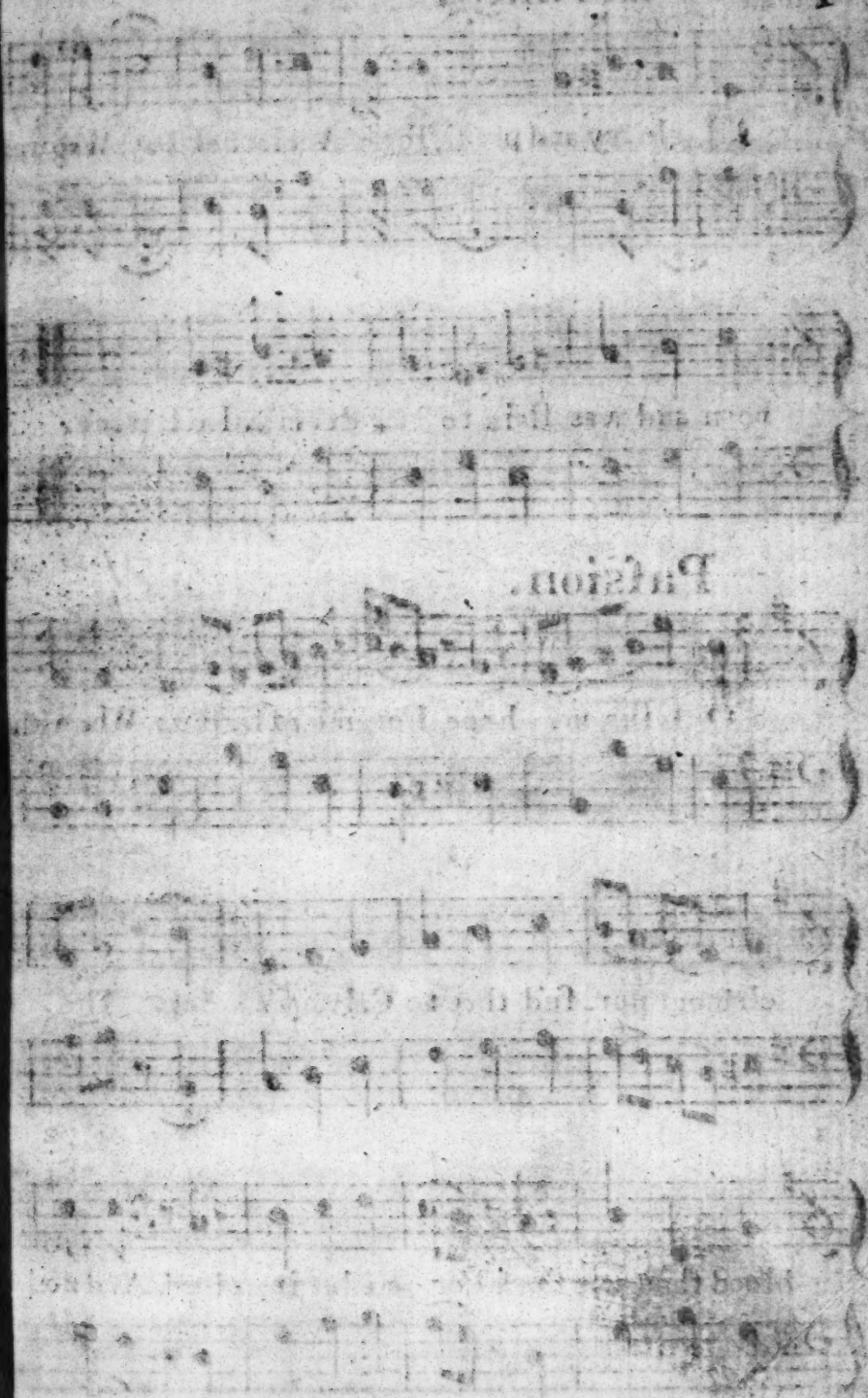
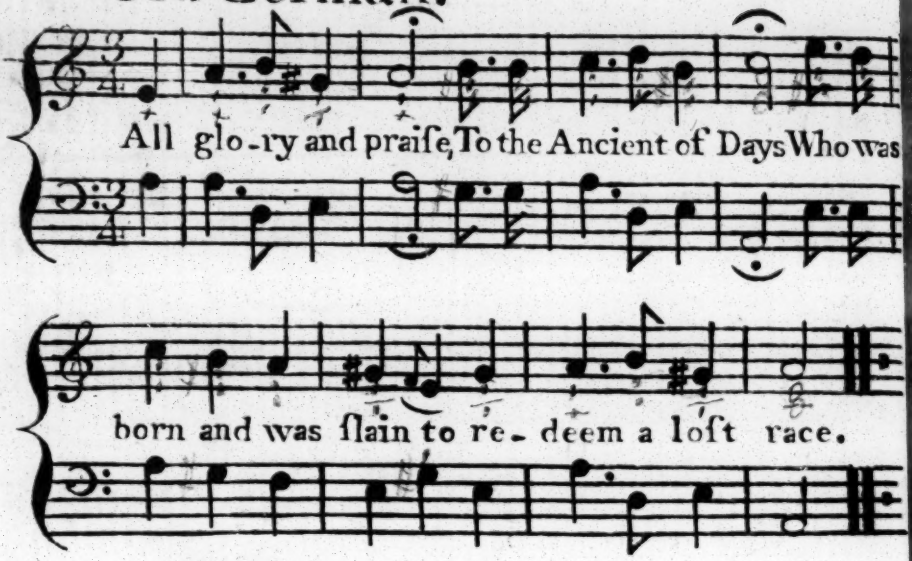
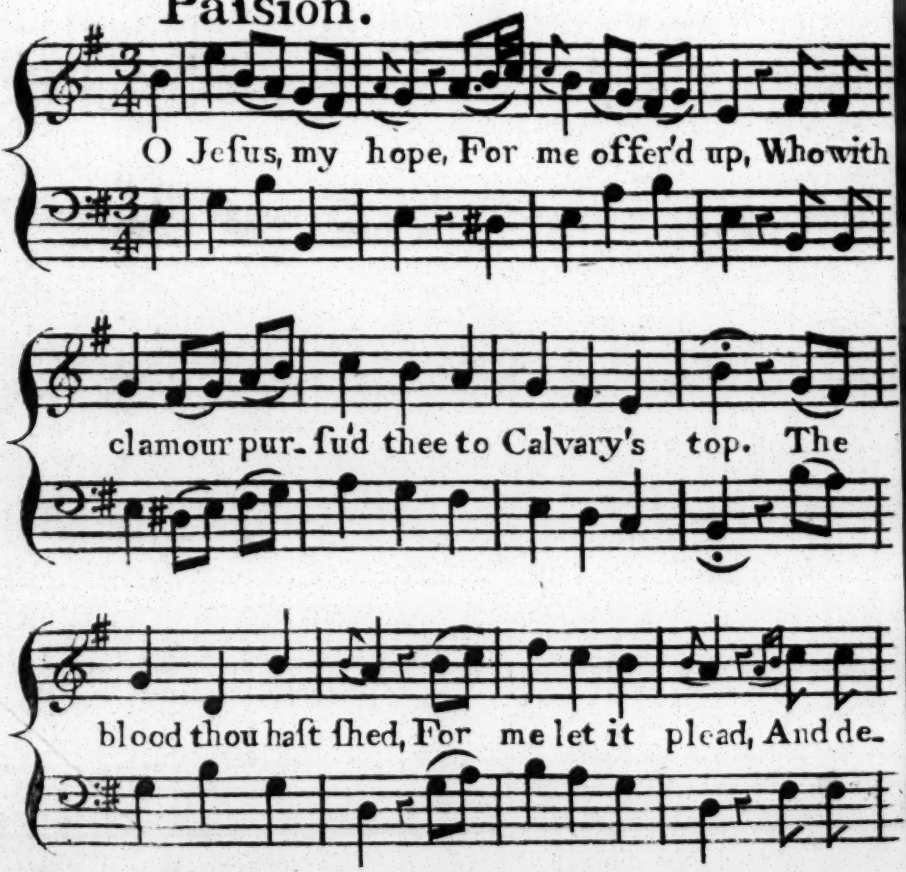
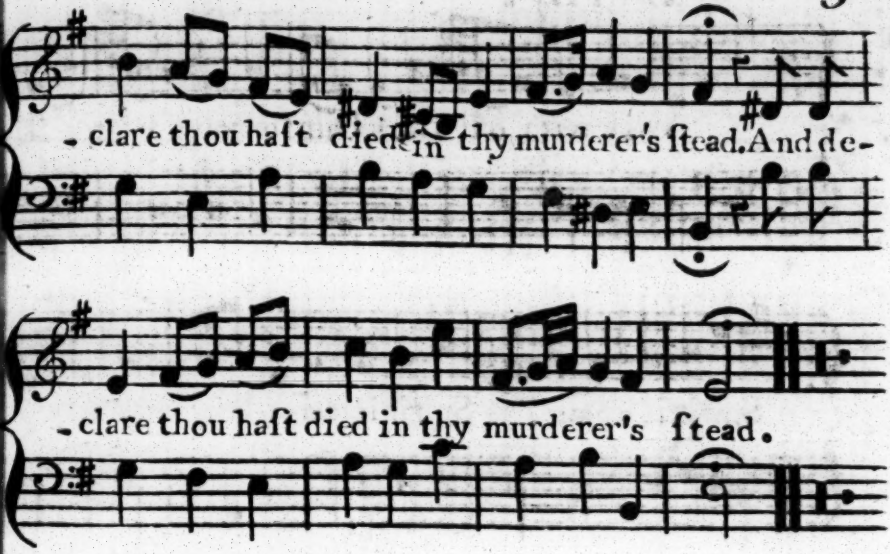


Old German.

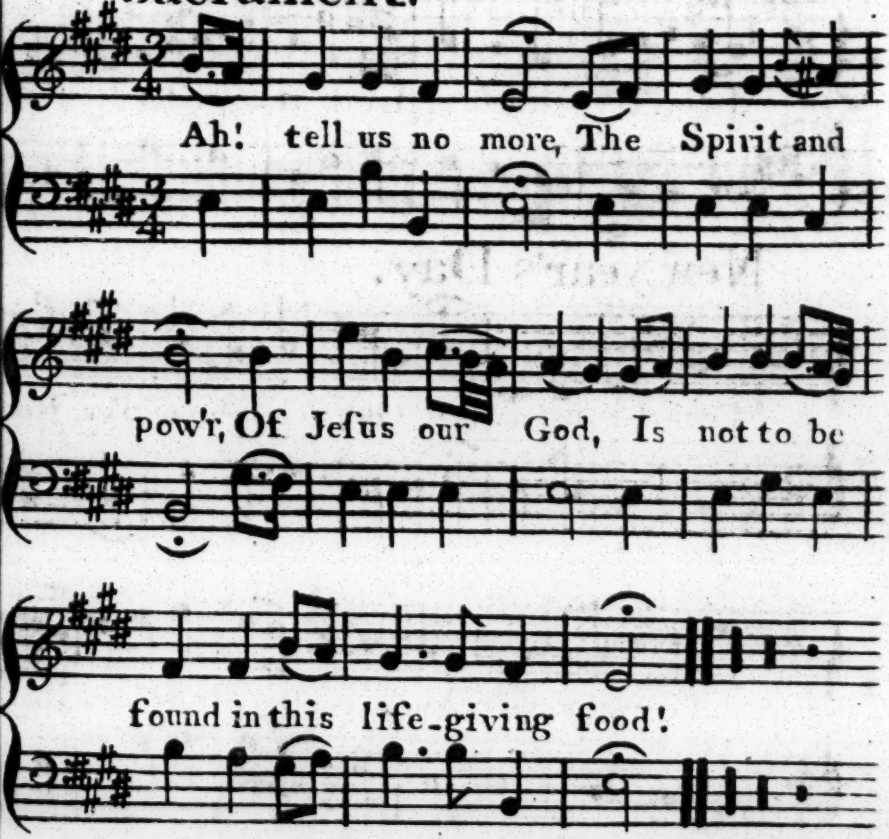


Paſsion.

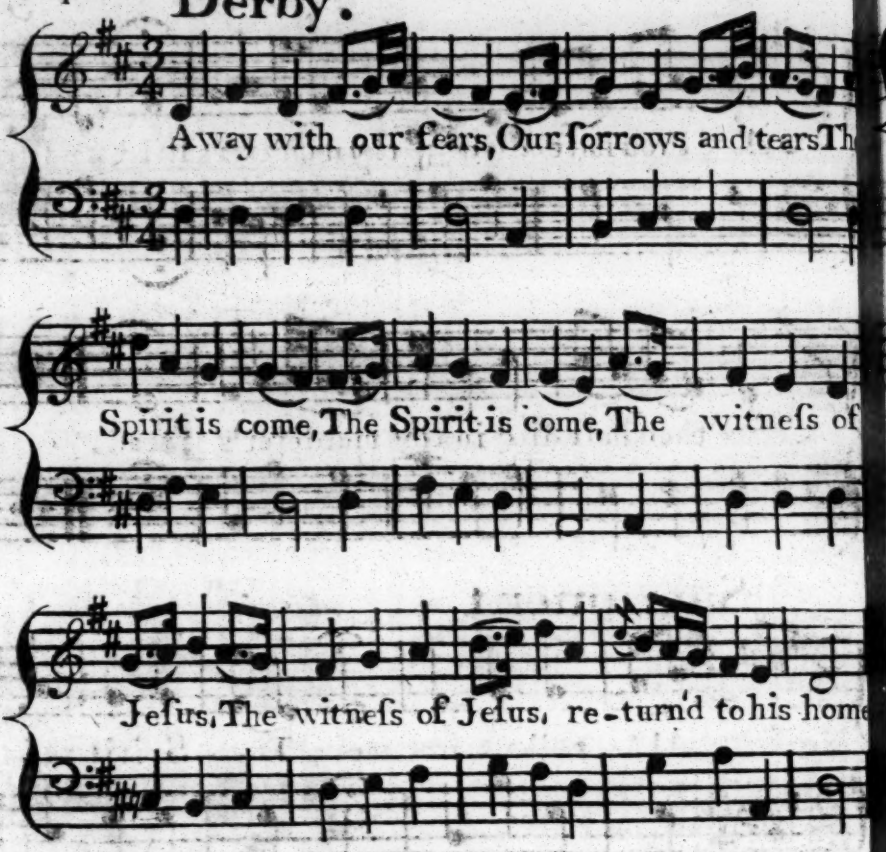



-clare thou haſt died in thy murderer's ſtead. And de-
-clare thou haſt died in thy murderer's ſtead.

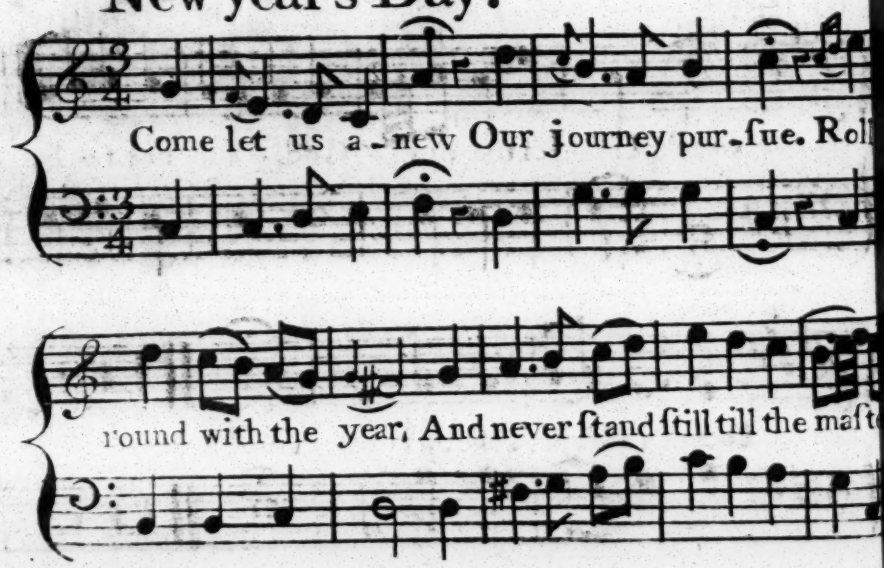
Sacrament.

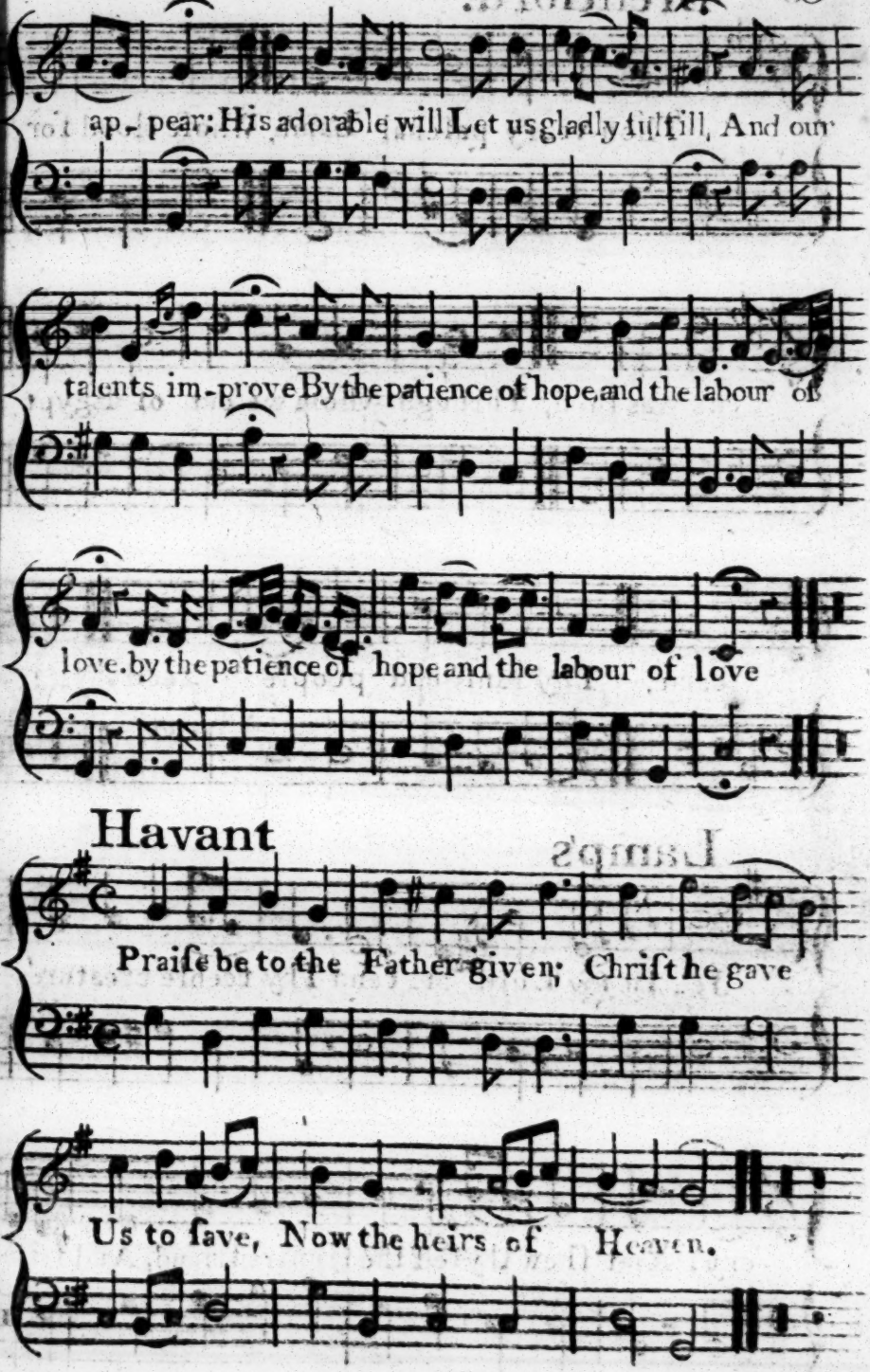

Ah! tell us no more, The Spirit and
pow'r, Of Jeſus our God, Is not to be
found in this life-giving food!

Derby.

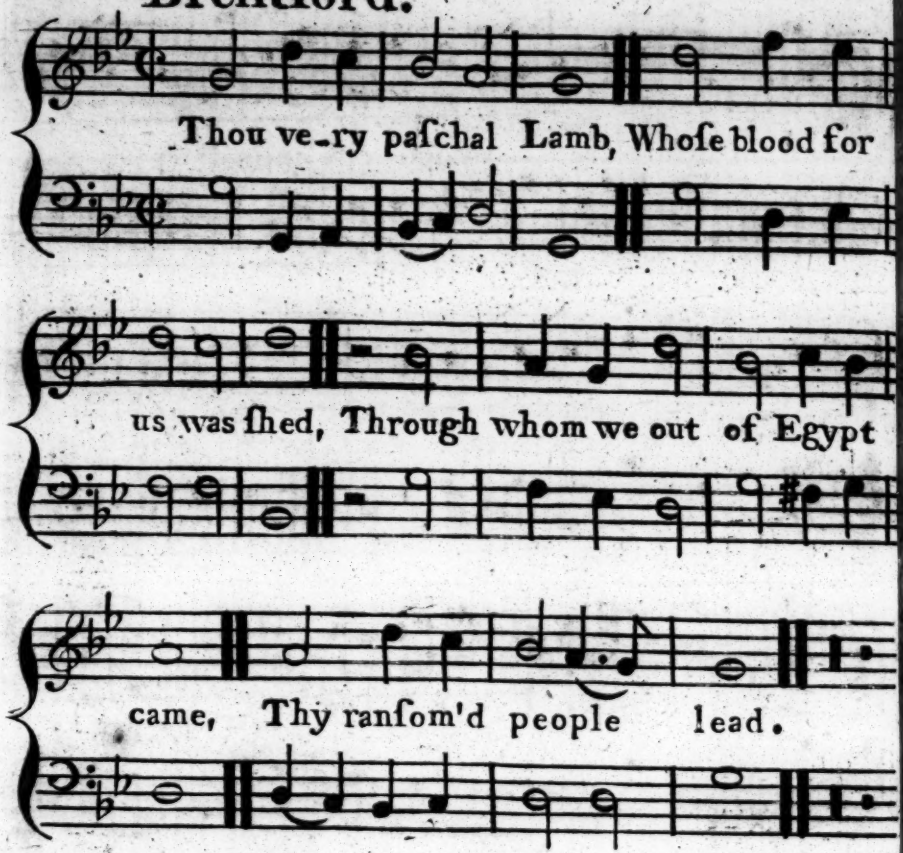


New year's Day.

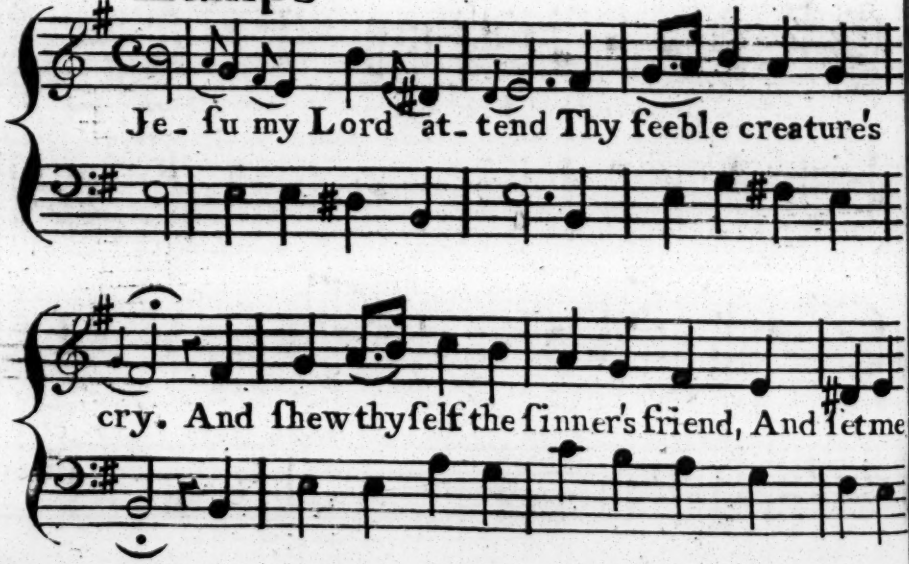


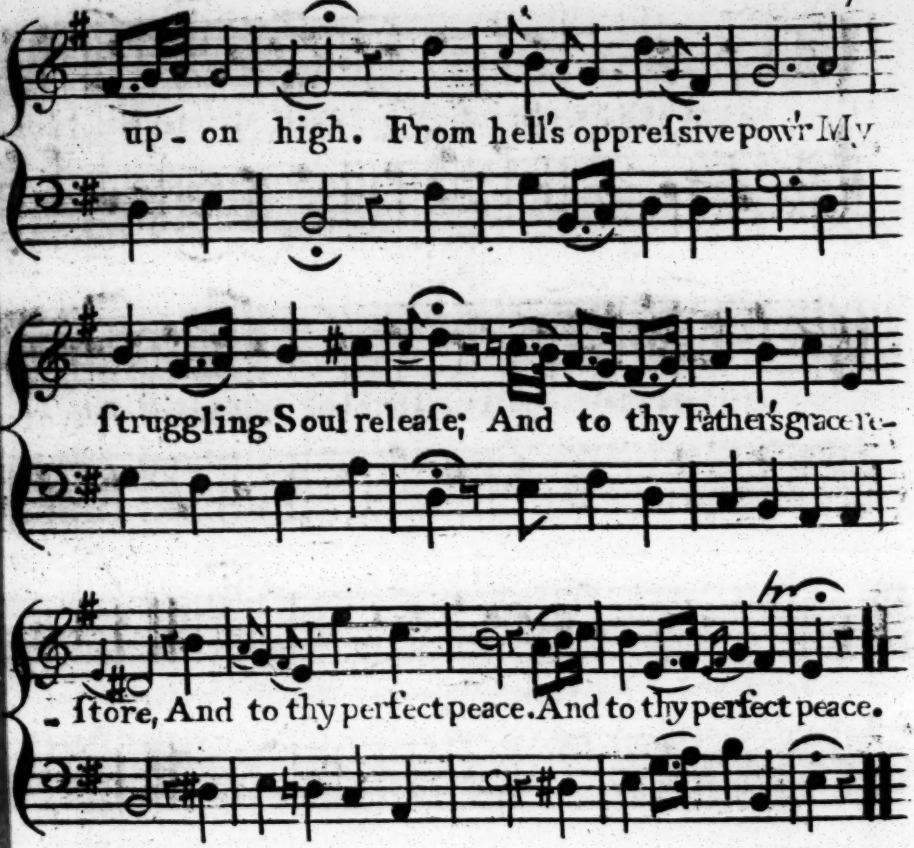

ap- pear; His adorable will Let us gladly fulfill, And our
talents im-prove By the patience of hope, and the labour of
love. by the patience of hope and the labour of love
Havant
Praise be to the Father given; Christ he gave
Us to save, Now the heirs of Heaven.

Brentford.

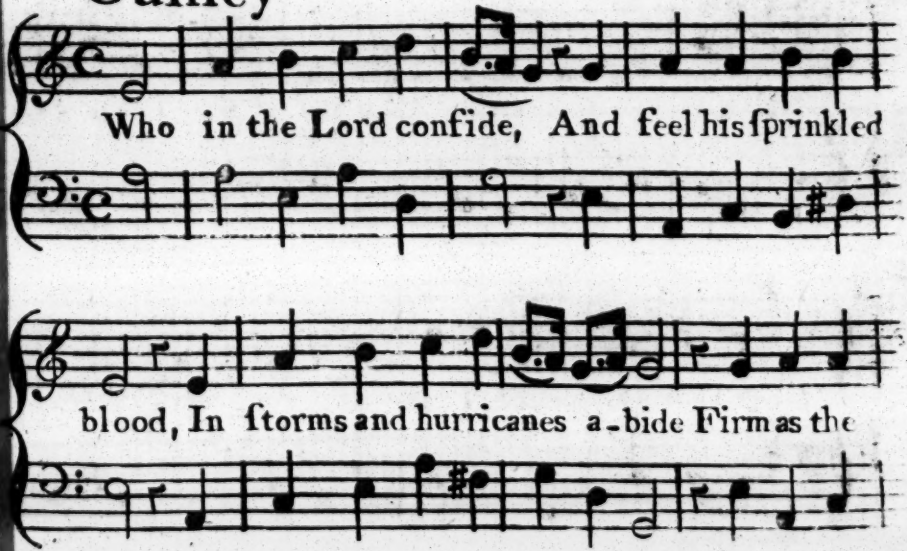


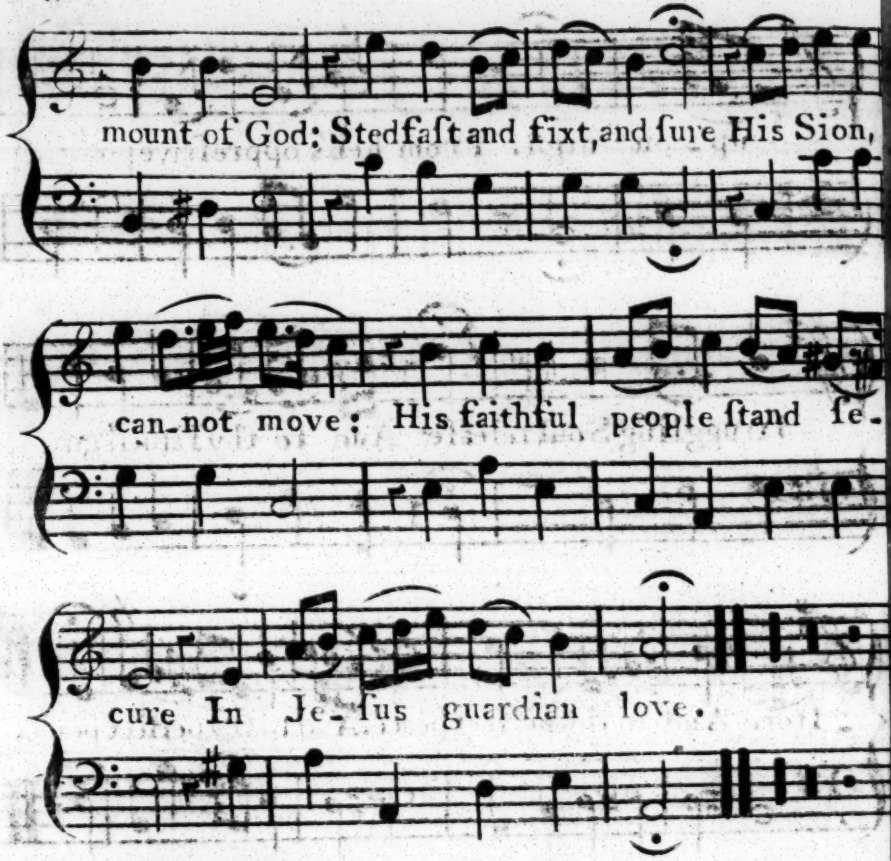
Lamp's



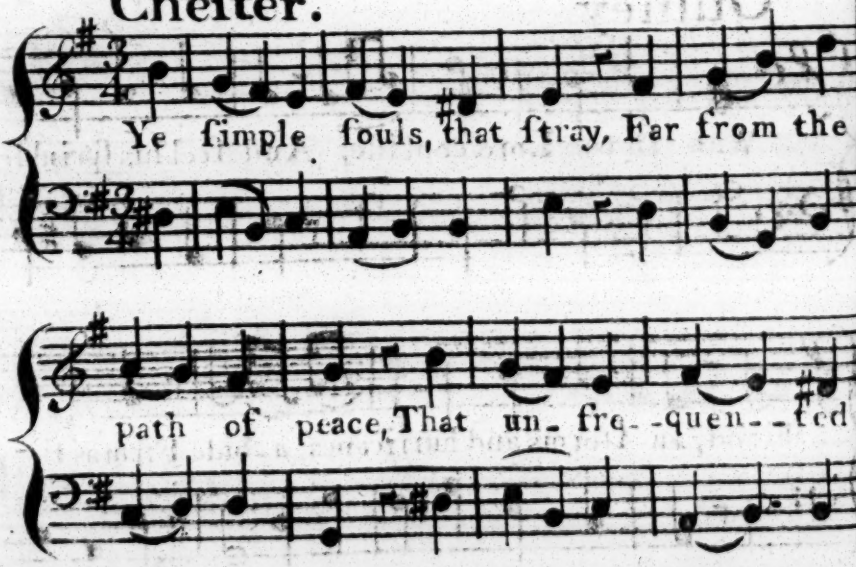

up - on high. From hell's oppreſsive pow'r My
ſtruggling Soul releaſe; And to thy Father's grace re-
- ſtore, And to thy perfect peace. And to thy perfect peace.

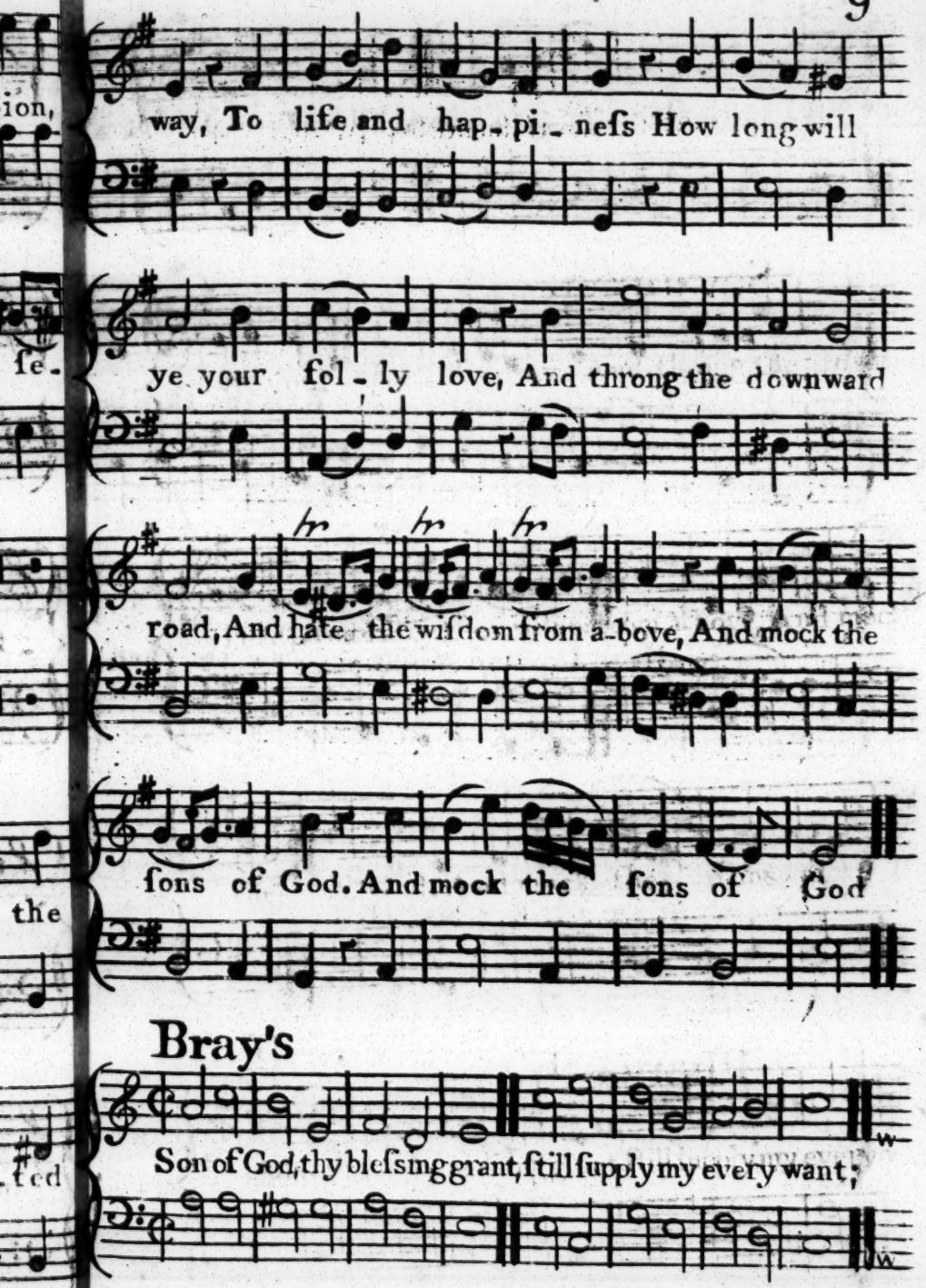
Oulney


Who in the Lord confide, And feel his ſprinkled
blood, In ſtorms and hurricanes a - bide Firm as the


mount of God: Stedfaſt and fixt, and ſure His Sion,
can-not move: His faithful people ſtand ſe-
cure In Je-ſus guardian love.

Cheſter.

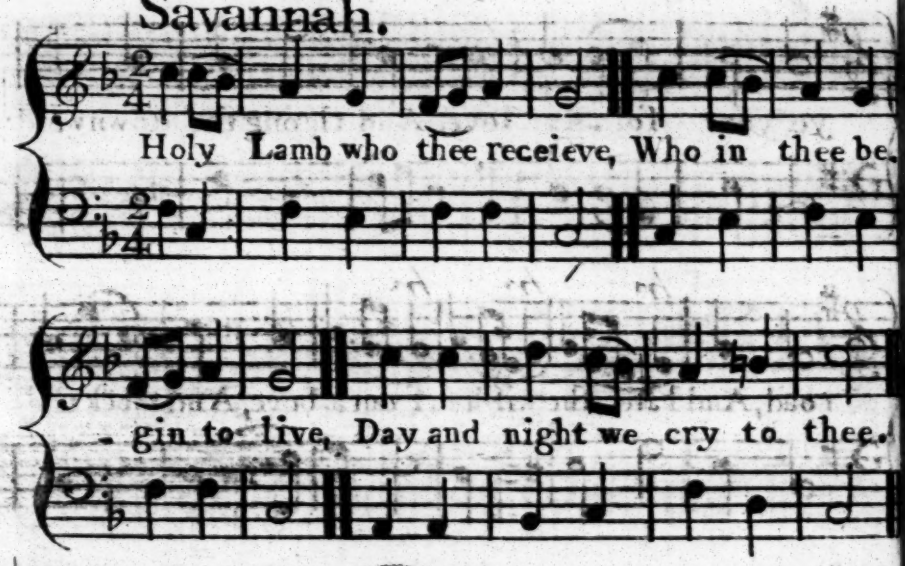

Ye ſimple ſouls, that ſtray, Far from the
path of peace, That un-fre--quen--ted


way, To life and hap-pi-neſs How long will
ye your fol-ly love, And throng the downward
road, And hate the wiſdom from a-bove, And mock the
ſons of God. And mock the ſons of God

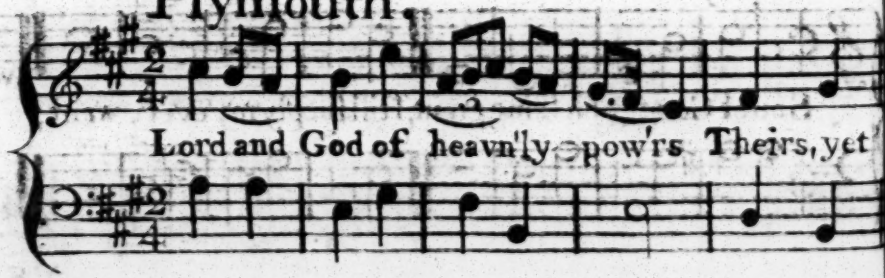
Bray's

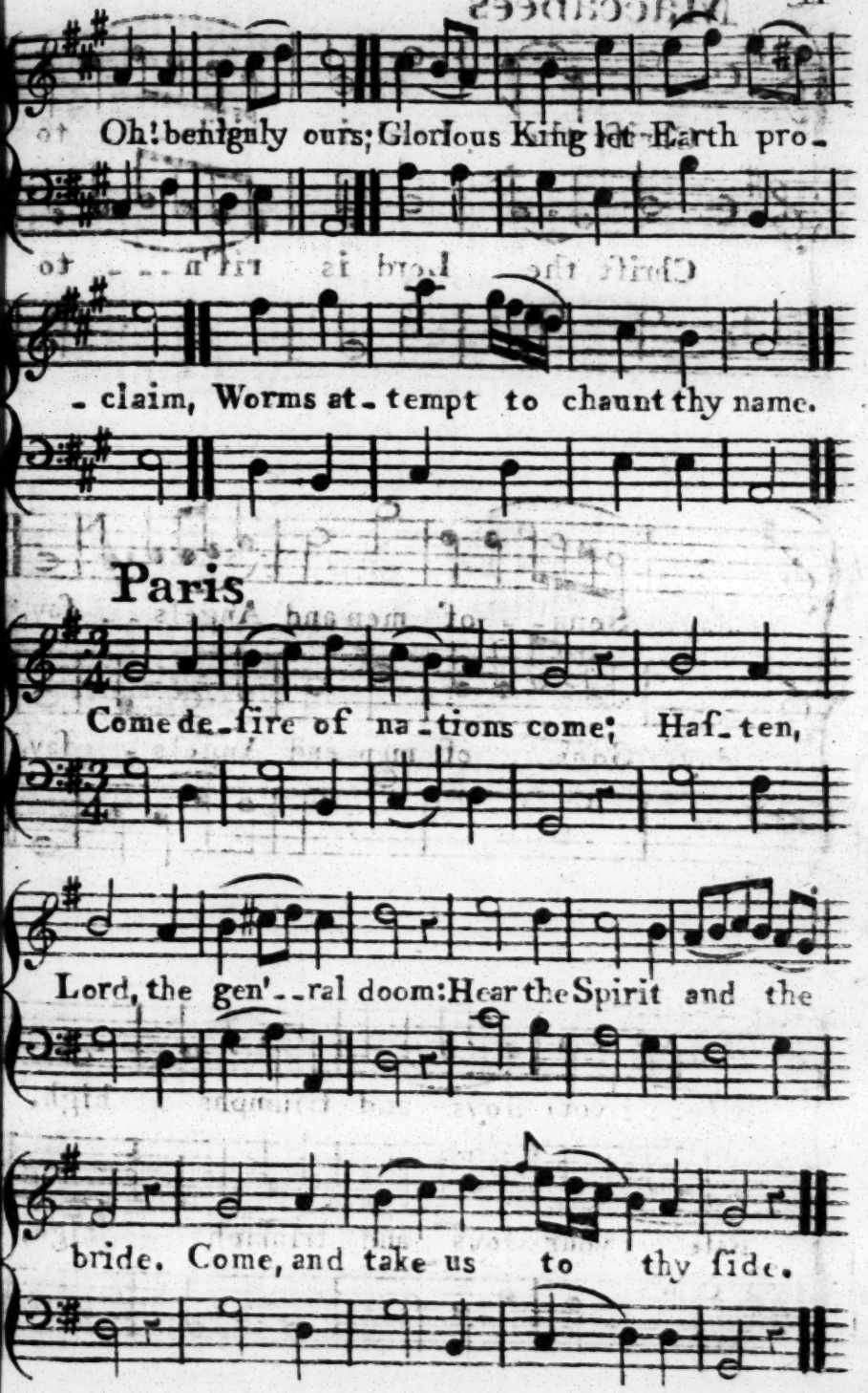
Son of God, thy bleſsing grant, ſtill ſupply my every want;

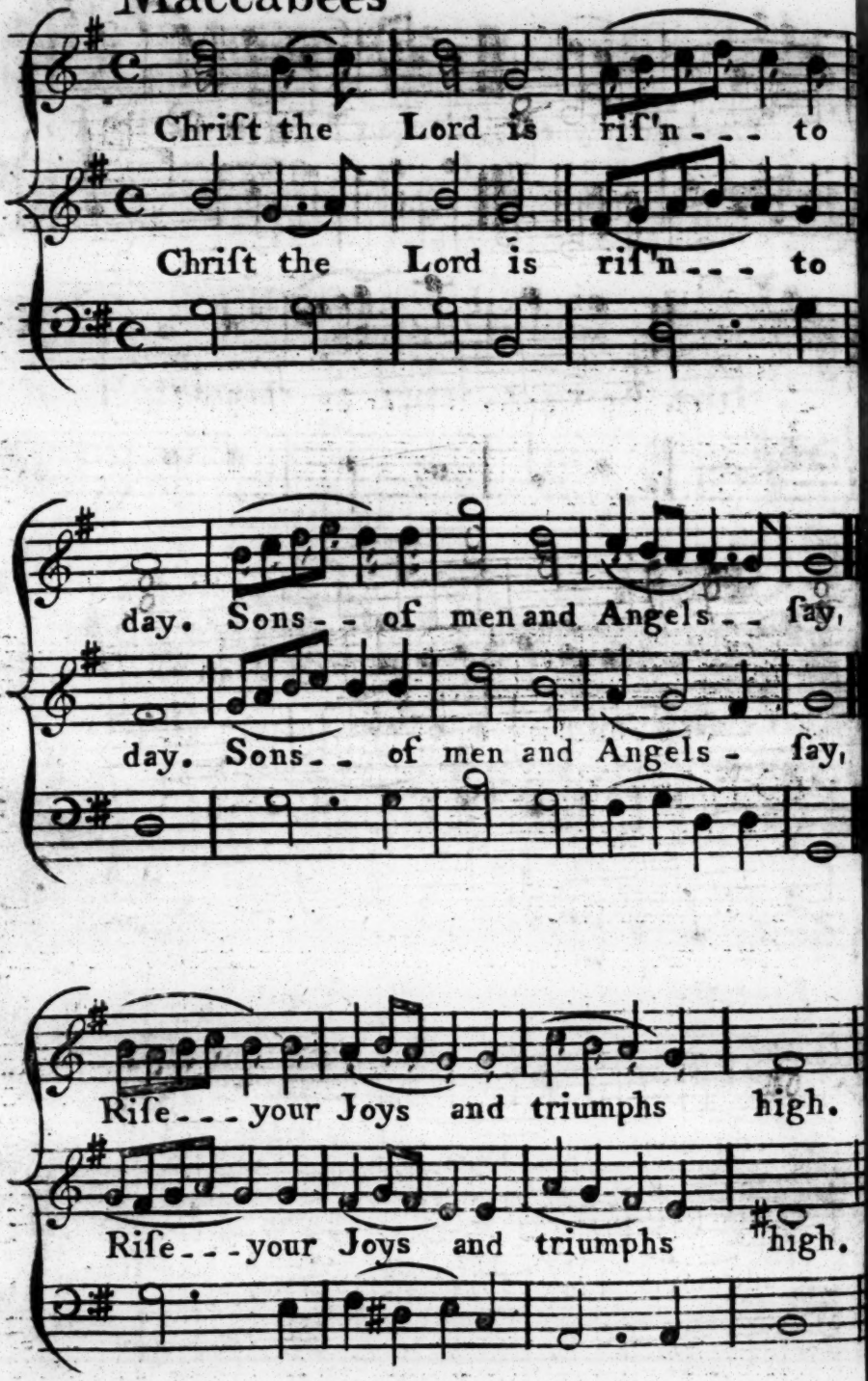
Savannah.

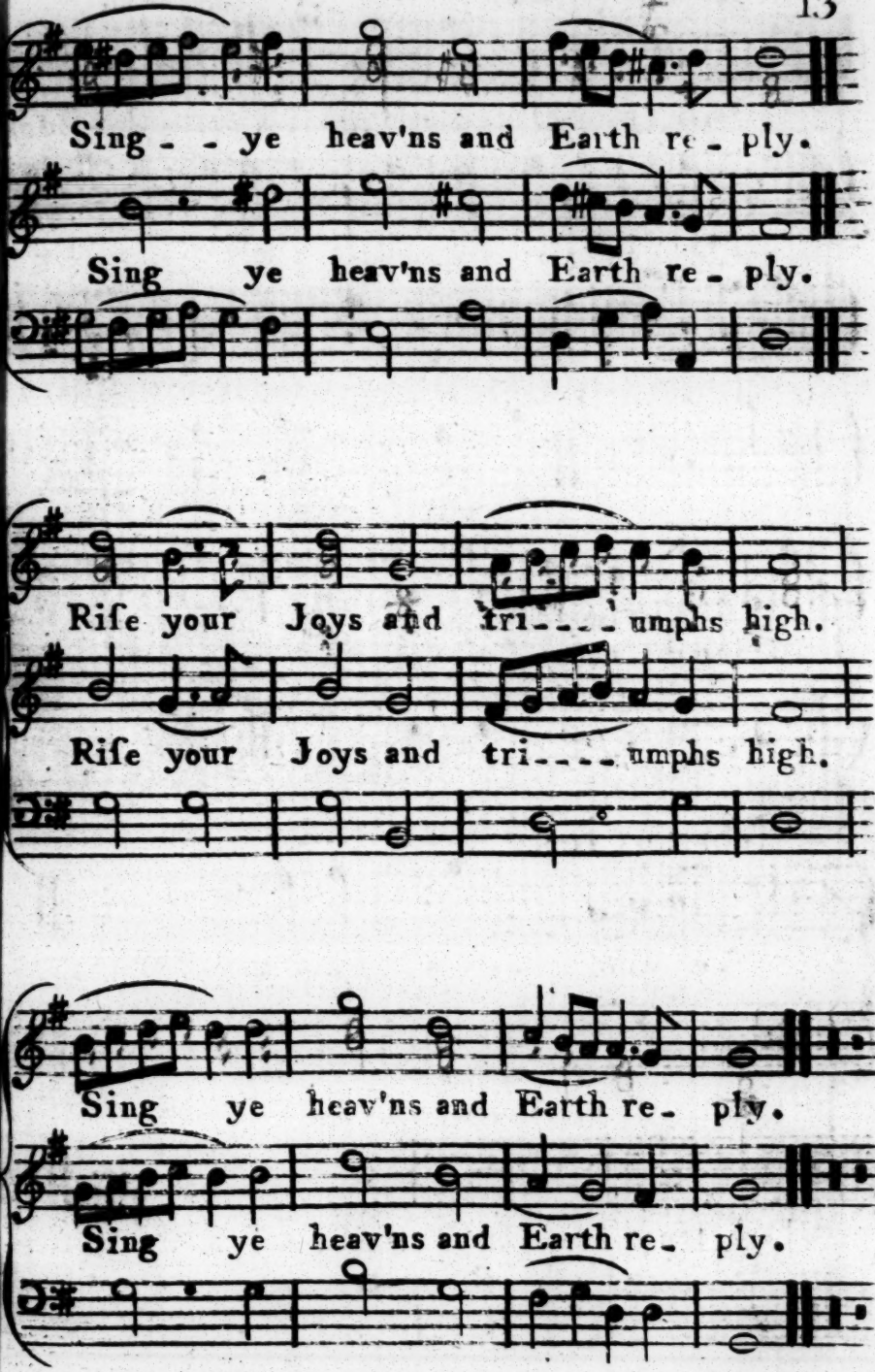


Plymouth.

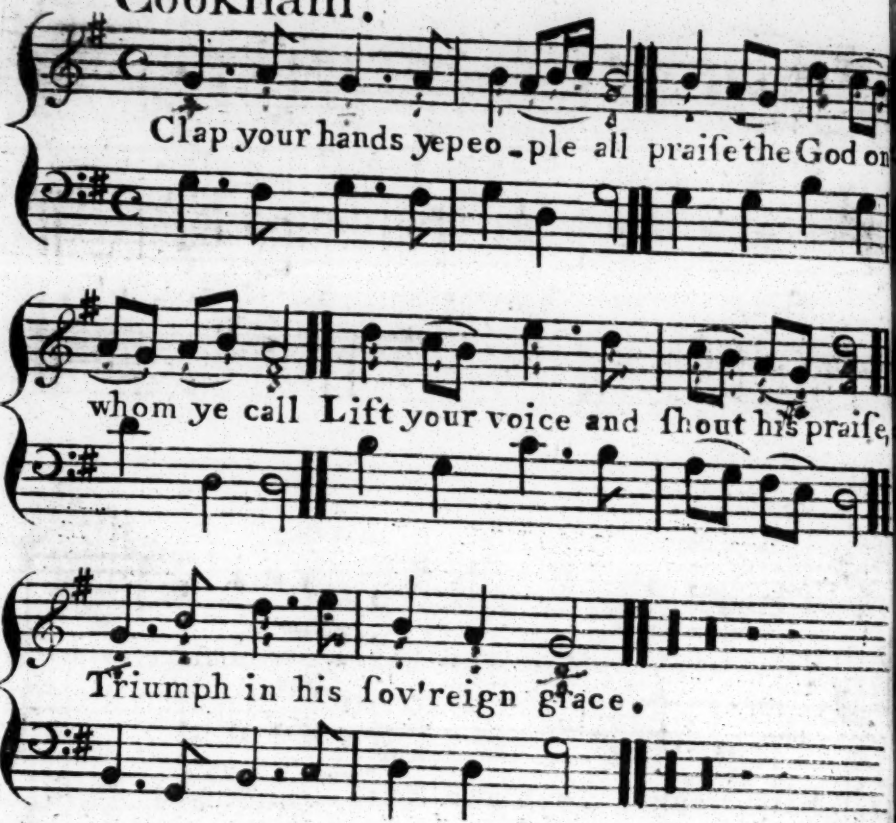



Oh! benignly ours; Glorious King let Earth pro-
- claim, Worms at- tempt to chaunt thy name.
Paris.
Come de- fire of na- tions come; Haf- ten,
Lord, the gen'- - ral doom: Hear the Spirit and the
bride. Come, and take us to thy ſide.

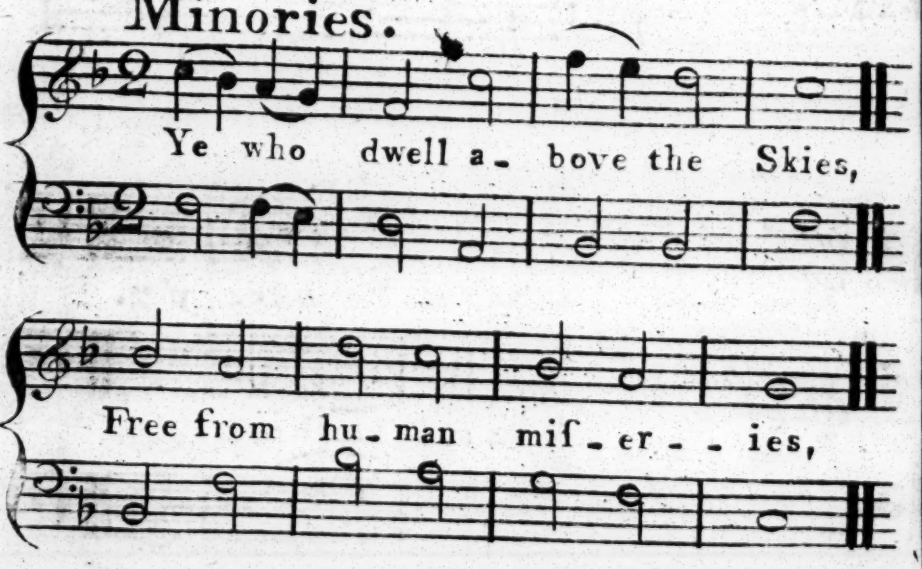

Chriſt the Lord is riſ'n - - - to
Chriſt the Lord is riſ'n - - - to
day. Sons - - of men and Angels - - ſay,
day. Sons - - of men and Angels - ſay,
Riſe - - - your Joys and triumphs high.
Riſe - - - your Joys and triumphs high.

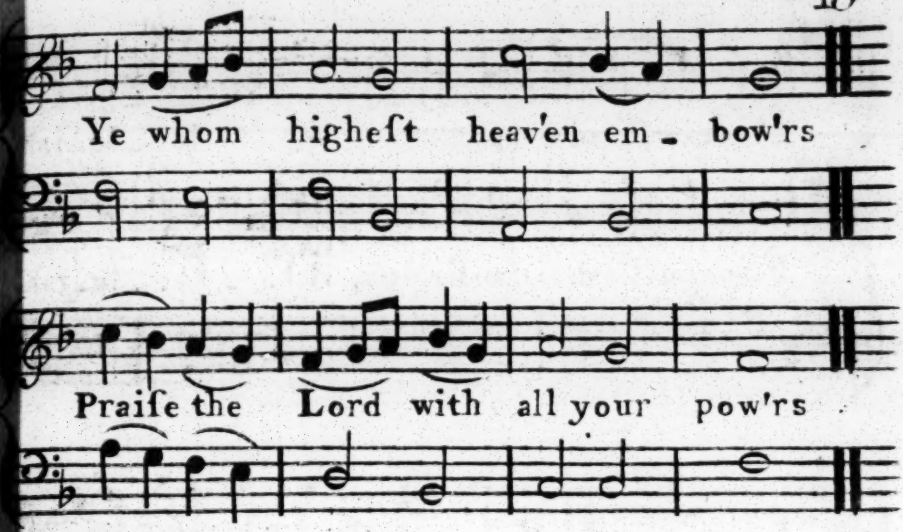

Sing - - ye heav'ns and Earth re - ply.
Sing ye heav'ns and Earth re - ply.
Rise your Joys and tri - - - - umphs high.
Rise your Joys and tri - - - - umphs high.
Sing ye heav'ns and Earth re - ply.
Sing ye heav'ns and Earth re - ply.

Cookham.

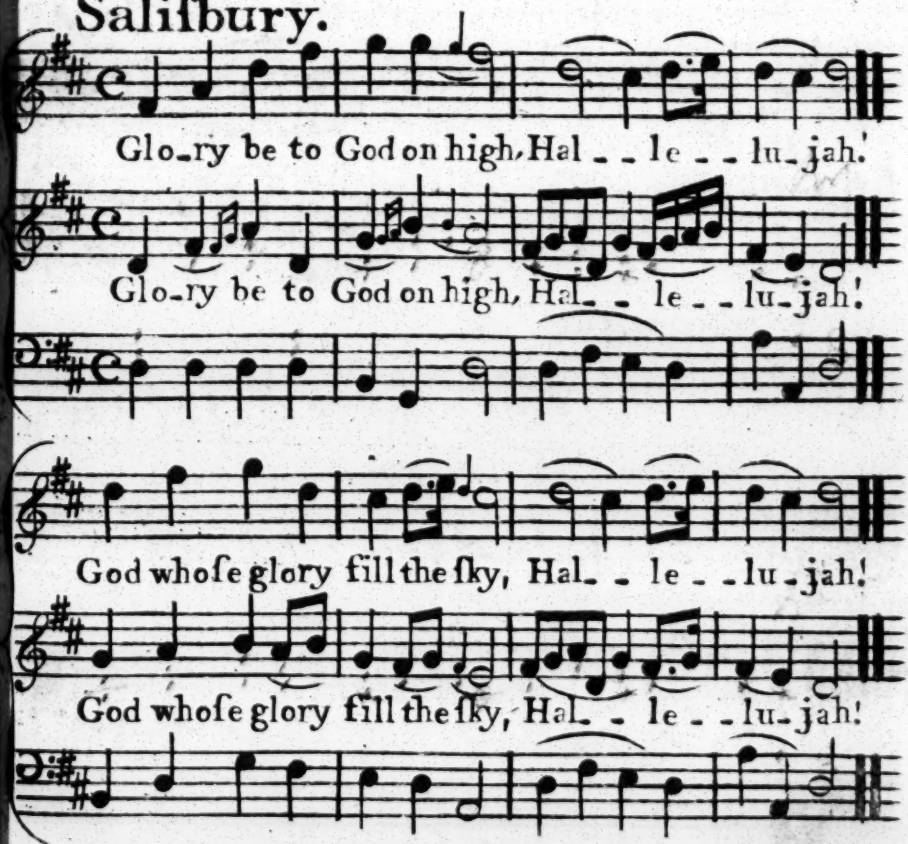


Minories.

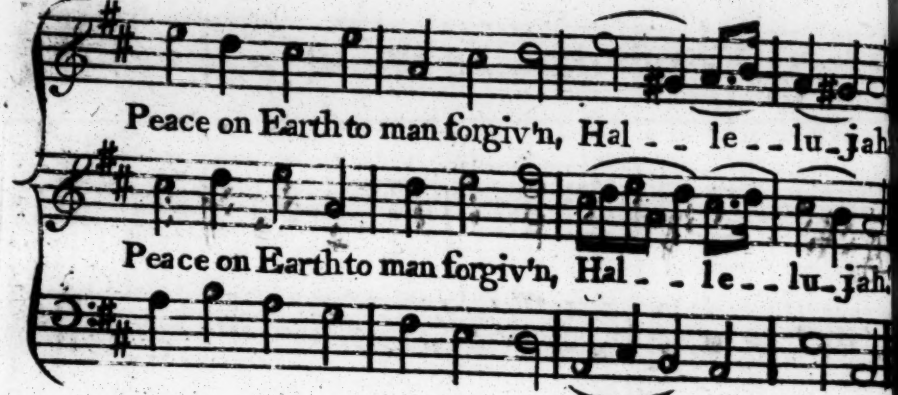


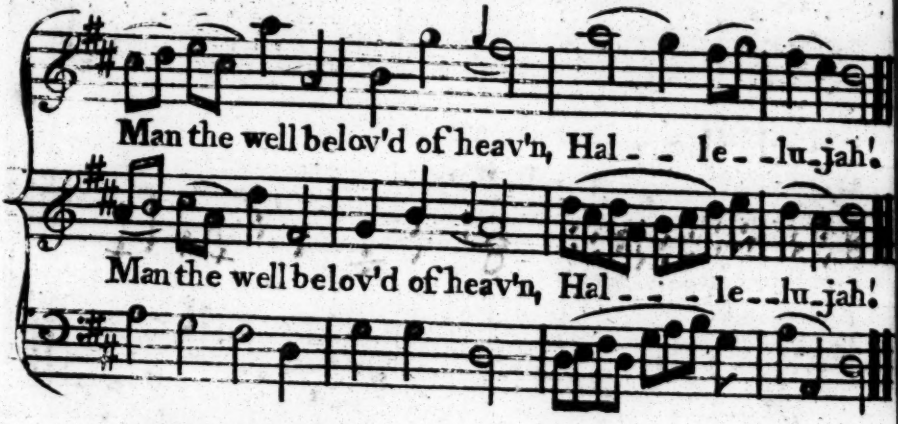


Saliſbury.

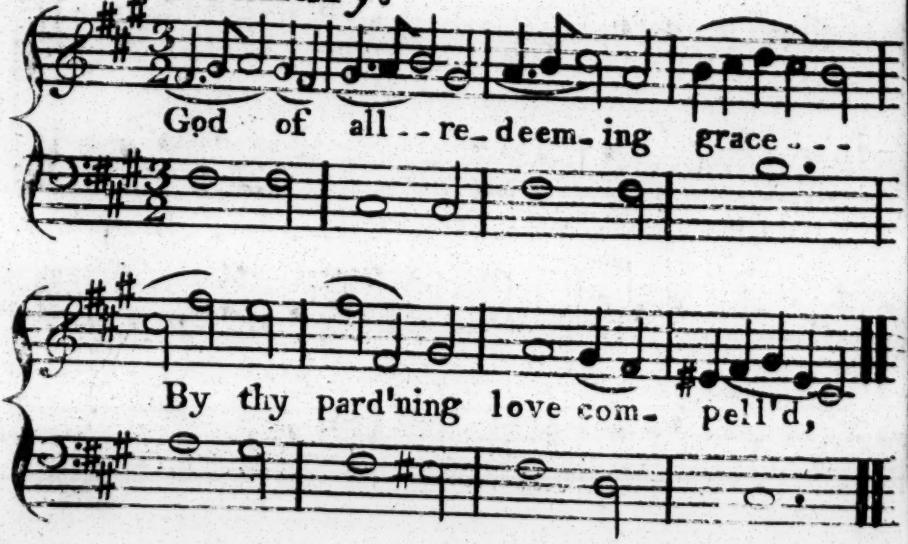


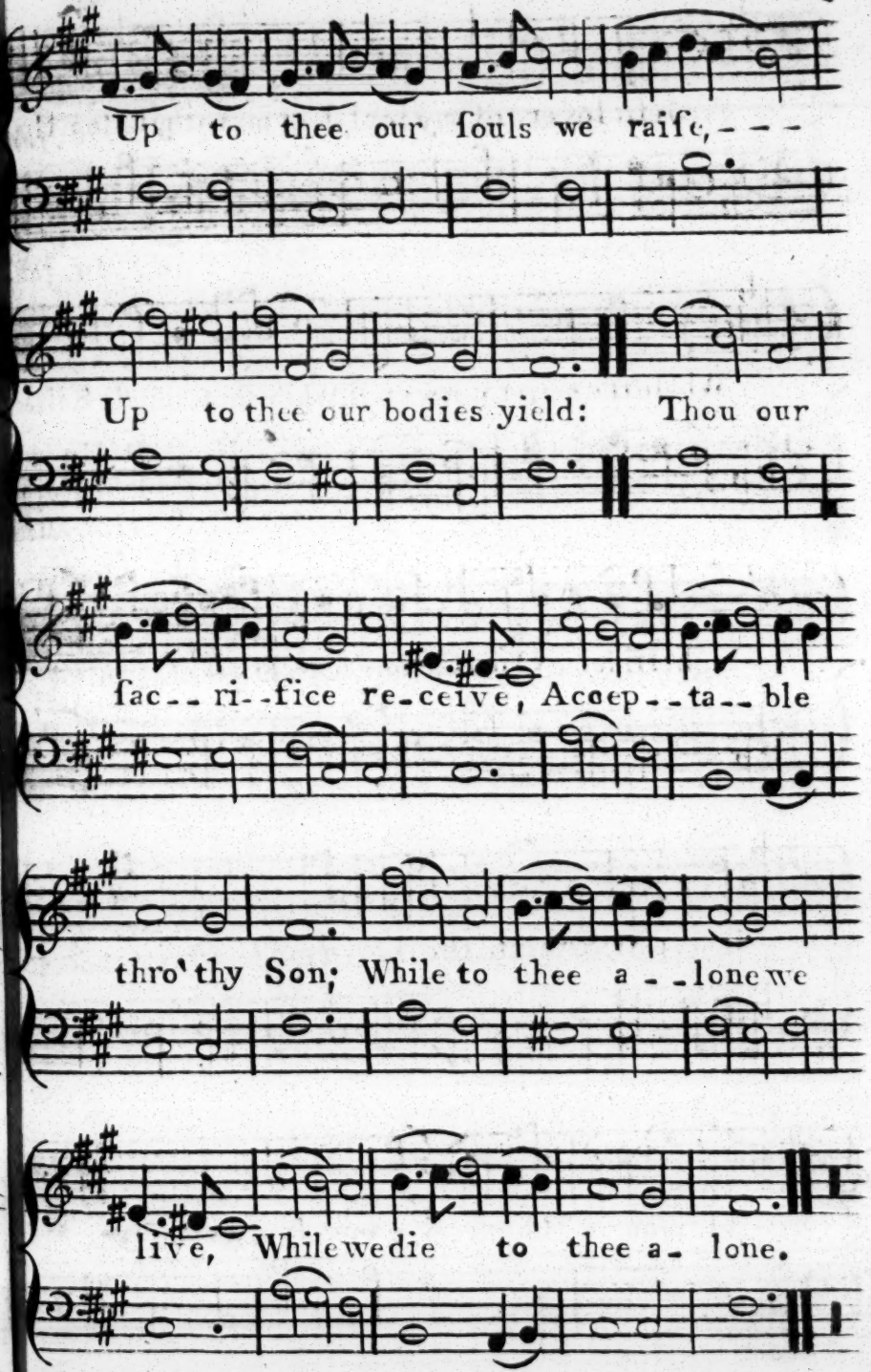
V.S.

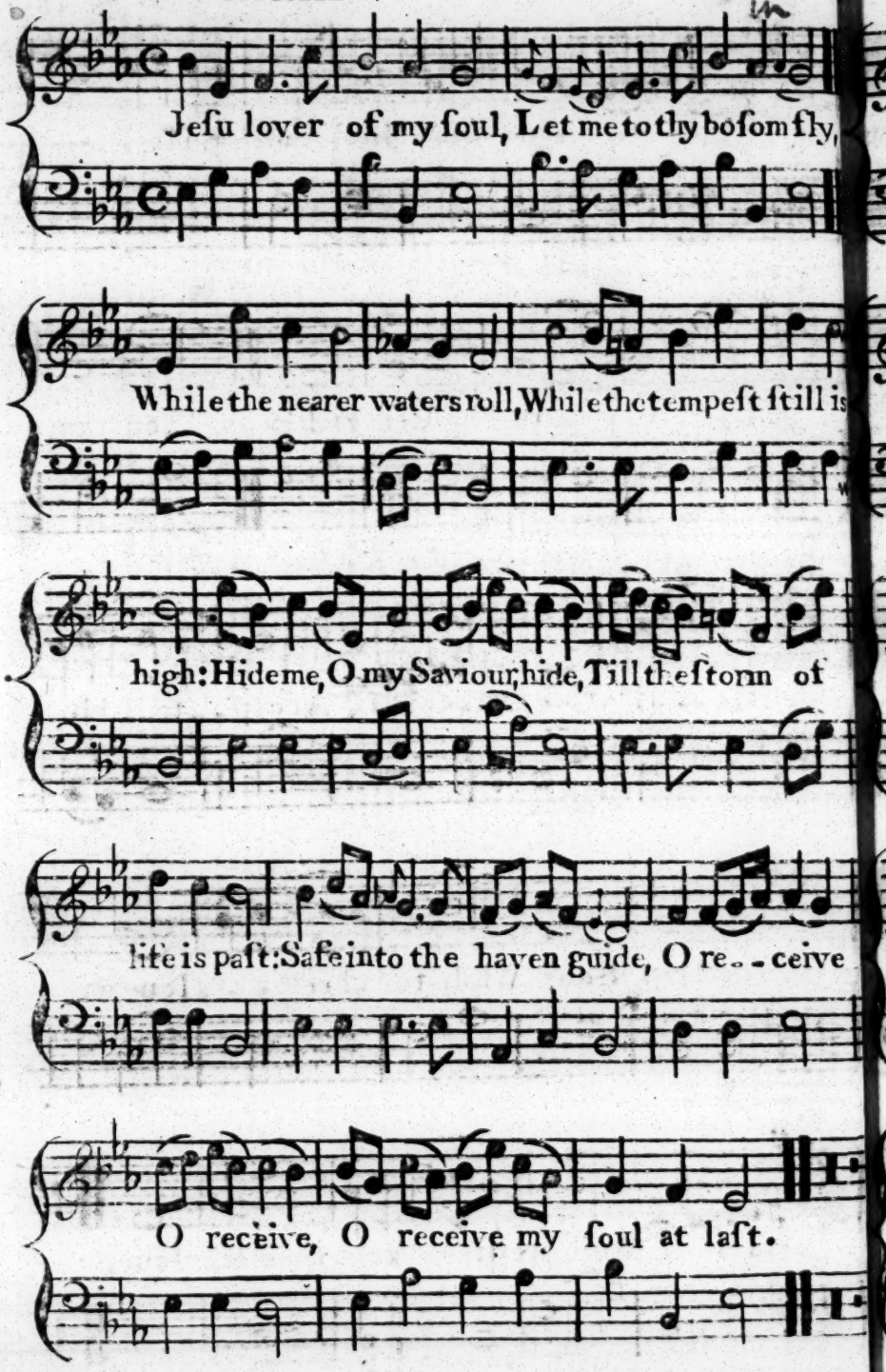

Peace on Earth to man forgiv'n, Hal - - le - - lu - jah
Peace on Earth to man forgiv'n, Hal - - le - - lu - jah.

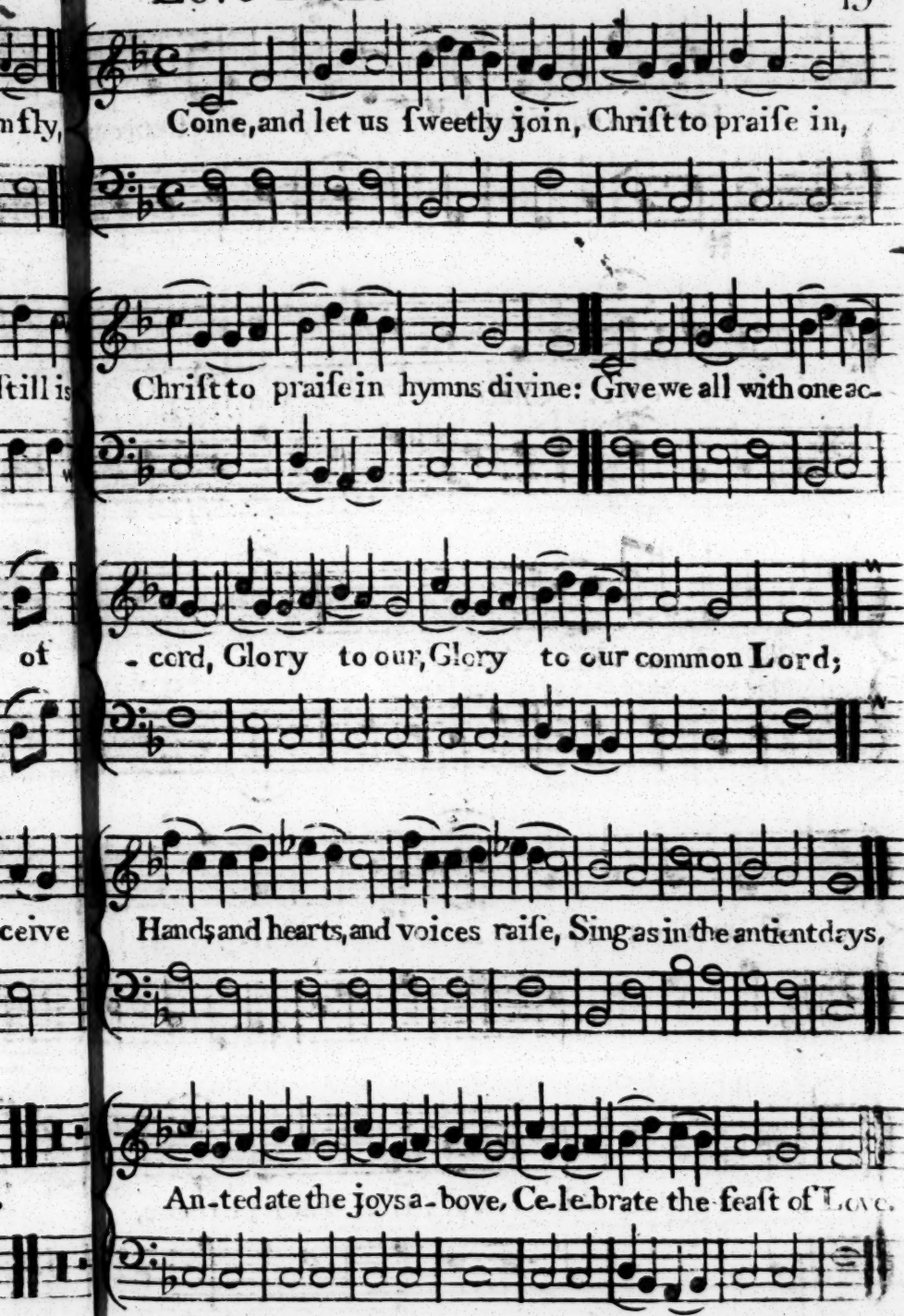

Man the well belov'd of heav'n, Hal - - le - - lu - jah!
Man the well belov'd of heav'n, Hal - - - le - - lu - jah!

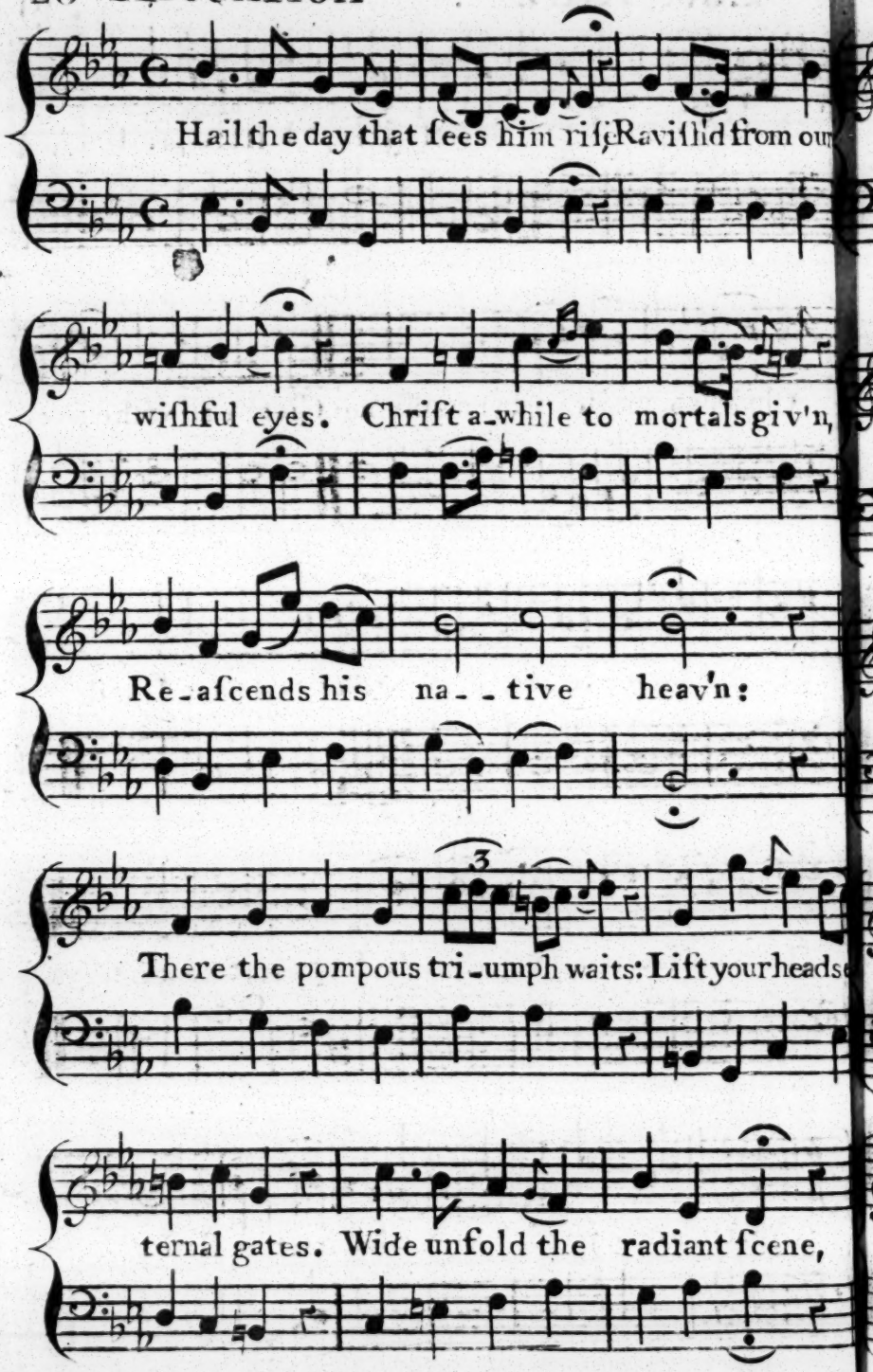
Foundry.

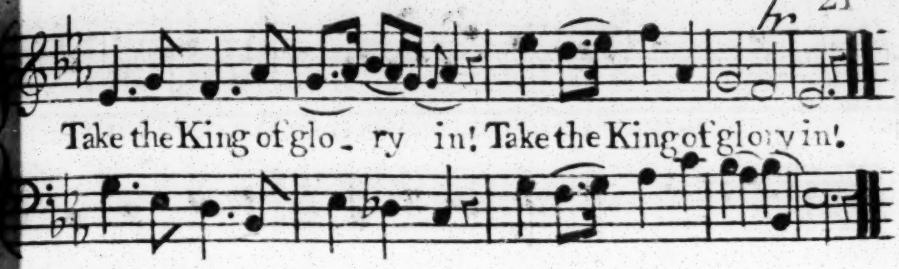

God of all - - re - deem - ing grace - - -
By thy pard'ning love com - pell'd,


Up to thee our ſouls we raiſe, - - -
Up to thee our bodies yield: Thou our
ſac-- ri--fice re-ceive, Acoep--ta--ble
thro' thy Son; While to thee a--lone we
live, While we die to thee a- lone.

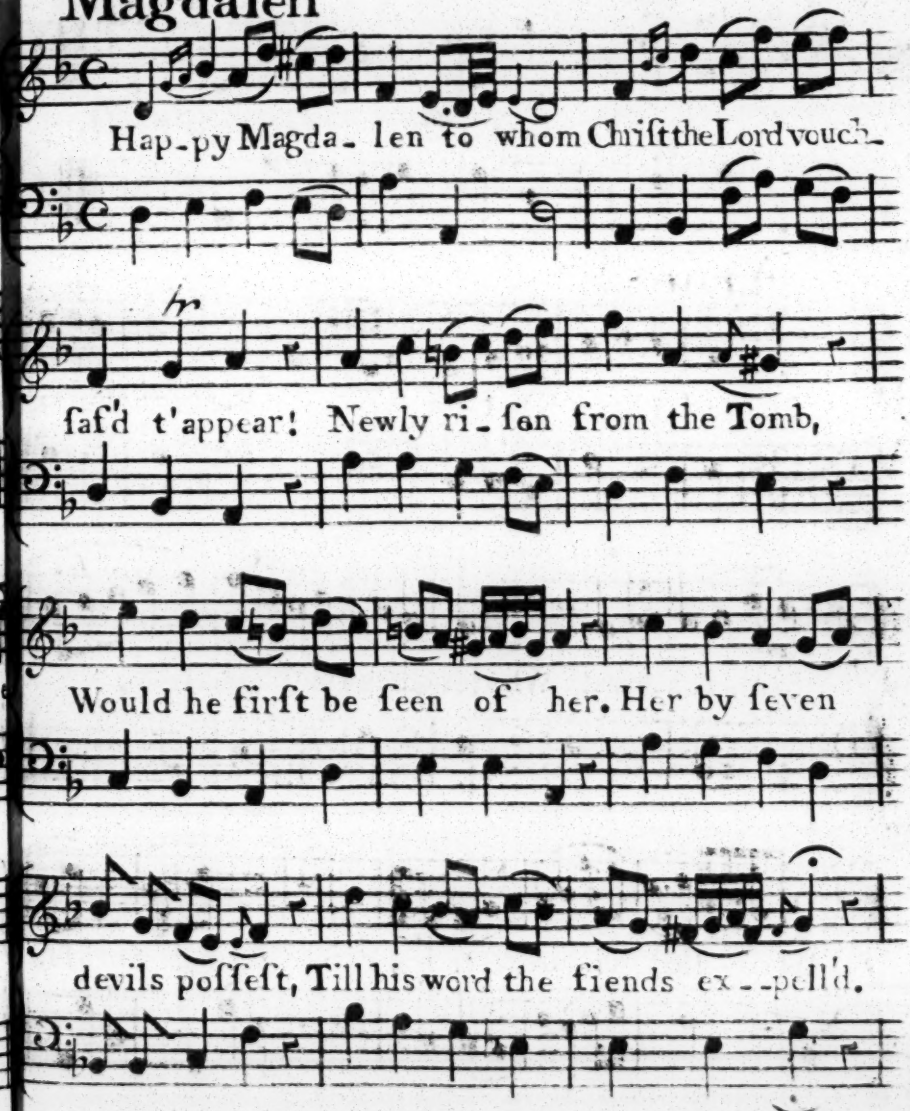

Jesu lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is
high: Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of
life is past: Safe into the haven guide, O re - - ceive
O receive, O receive my soul at last.


Come, and let us ſweetly join, Chriſt to praiſe in,
Chriſt to praiſe in hymns divine: Give we all with one ac-
- cord, Glory to our, Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raiſe, Sing as in the antient days,
An-te-date the joys a-bove, Ce-le-brate the feaſt of Love.

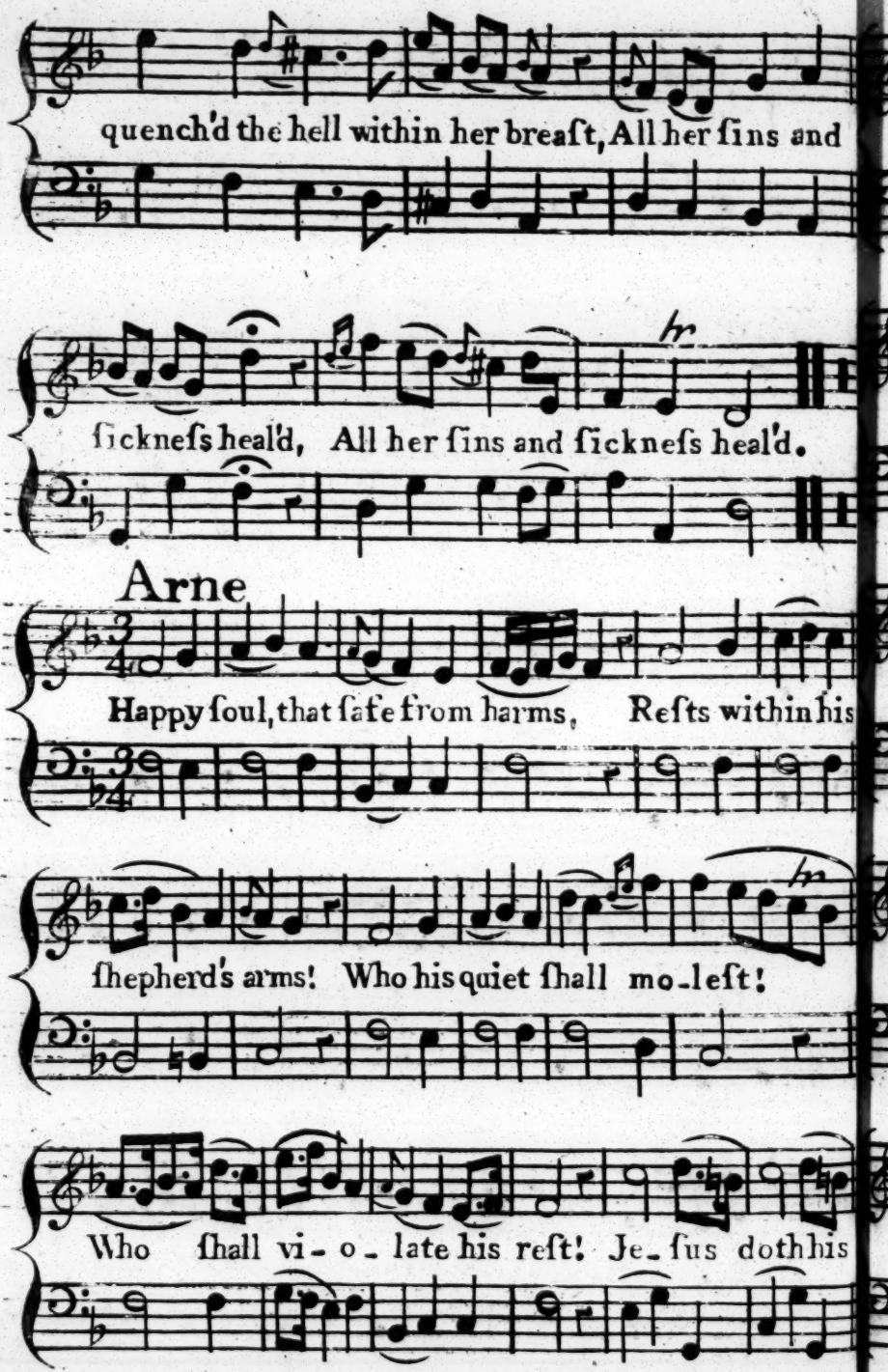

Hail the day that ſees him riſe, Raviſhd from our
wiſhful eyes. Chriſt a-while to mortals giv'n,
Re-aſcends his na--tive heav'n:
3
There the pompous tri-umph waits: Lift your heads
ternal gates. Wide unfold the radiant ſcene,

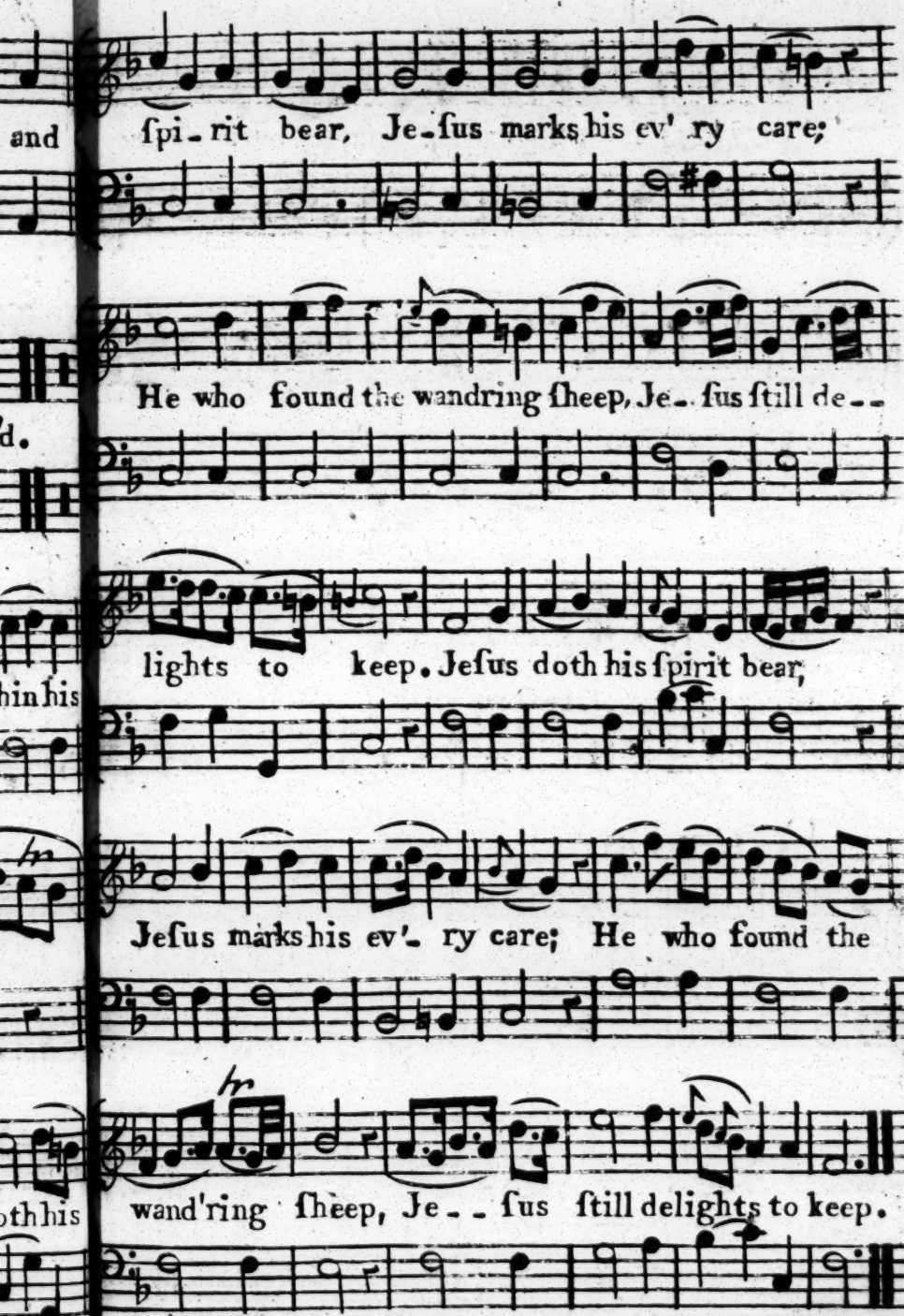

Take the King of glo - ry in! Take the King of glory in!

Magdalen

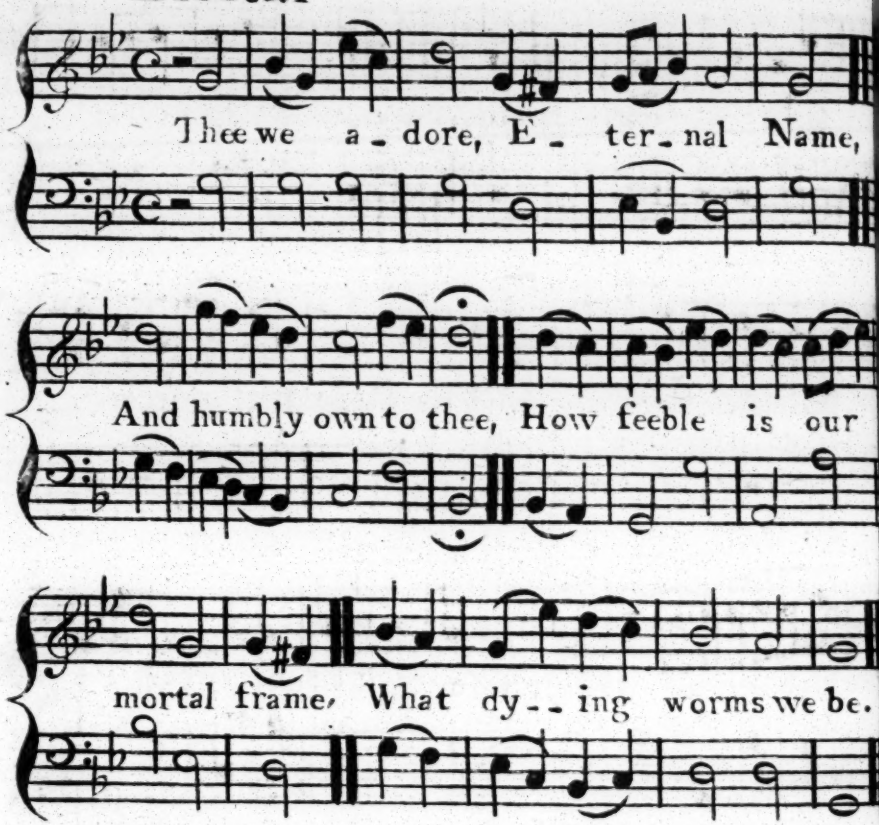

Hap-py Magda- len to whom Chriſt the Lord vouch-
saf'd t'appear! Newly ri- ſen from the Tomb,
Would he firſt be ſeen of her. Her by ſeven
devils poſſeſt, Till his word the fiends ex--pell'd.

V.S.

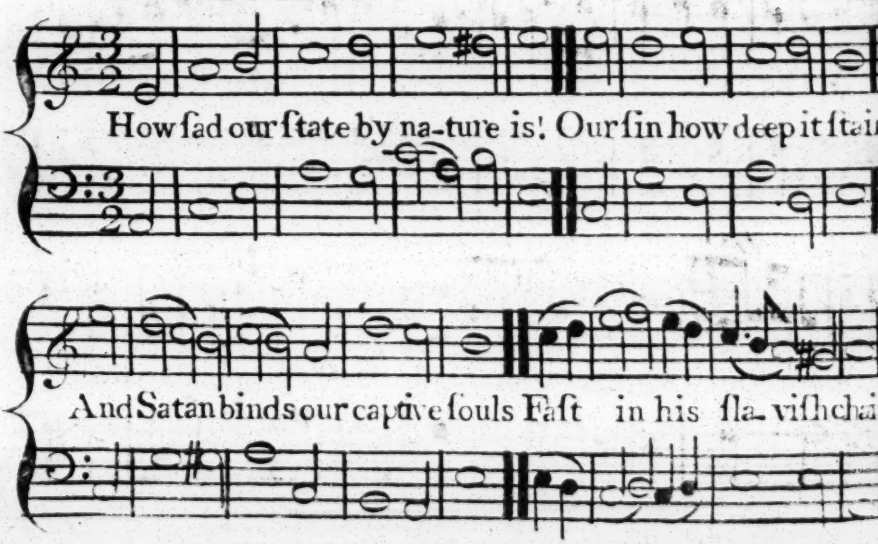

quench'd the hell within her breaſt, All her ſins and
ſickneſs heal'd, All her ſins and ſickneſs heal'd.
Arne
Happy ſoul, that ſafe from harms, Reſts within his
ſhepherd's arms! Who his quiet ſhall mo-leſt!
Who ſhall vi-o-late his reſt! Je-ſus doth his


ſpi-rit bear, Je-ſus marks his ev'-ry care;
He who found the wandring ſheep, Je-ſus ſtill de--
lights to keep. Jeſus doth his ſpirit bear,
Jeſus marks his ev'-ry care; He who found the
wand'ring ſheep, Je--ſus ſtill delights to keep.

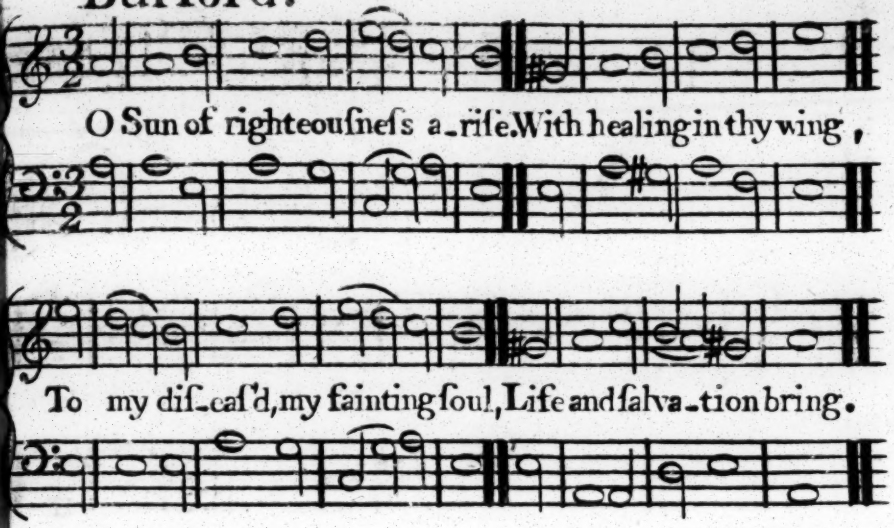
Birſtal



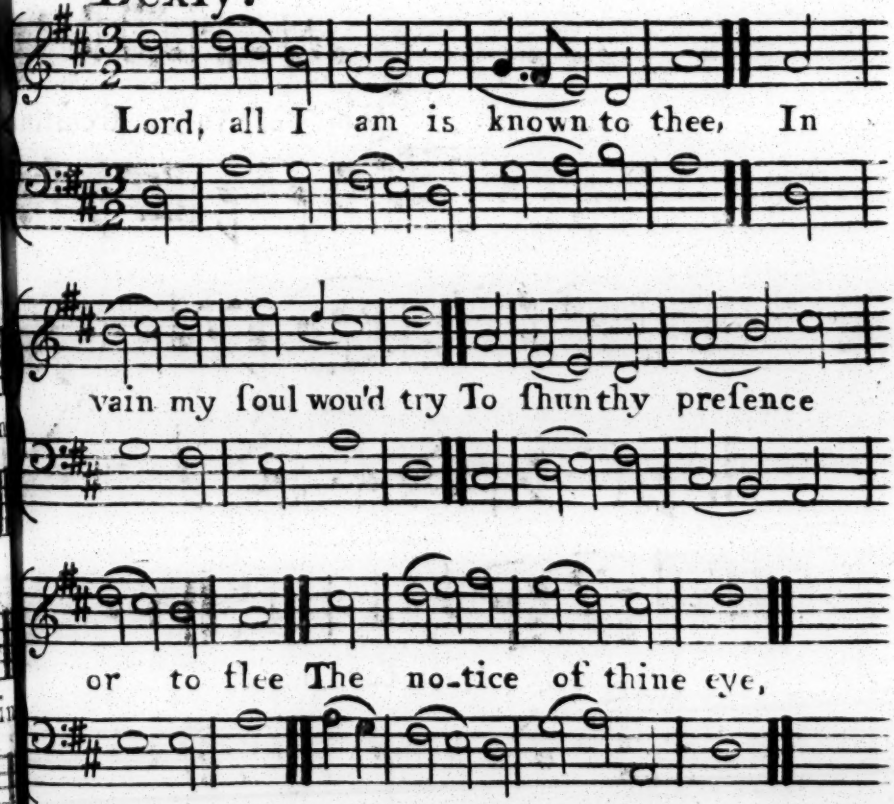
Fetter Lane



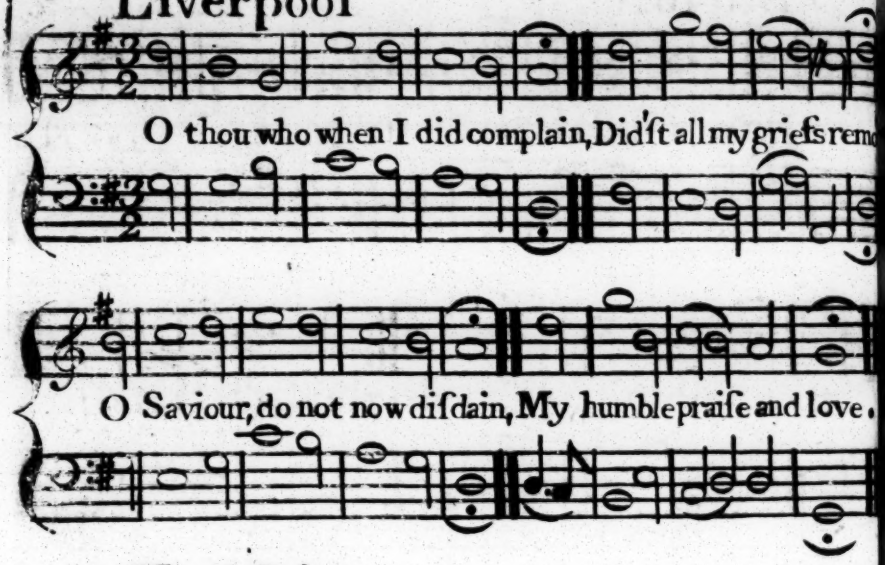
Burford.



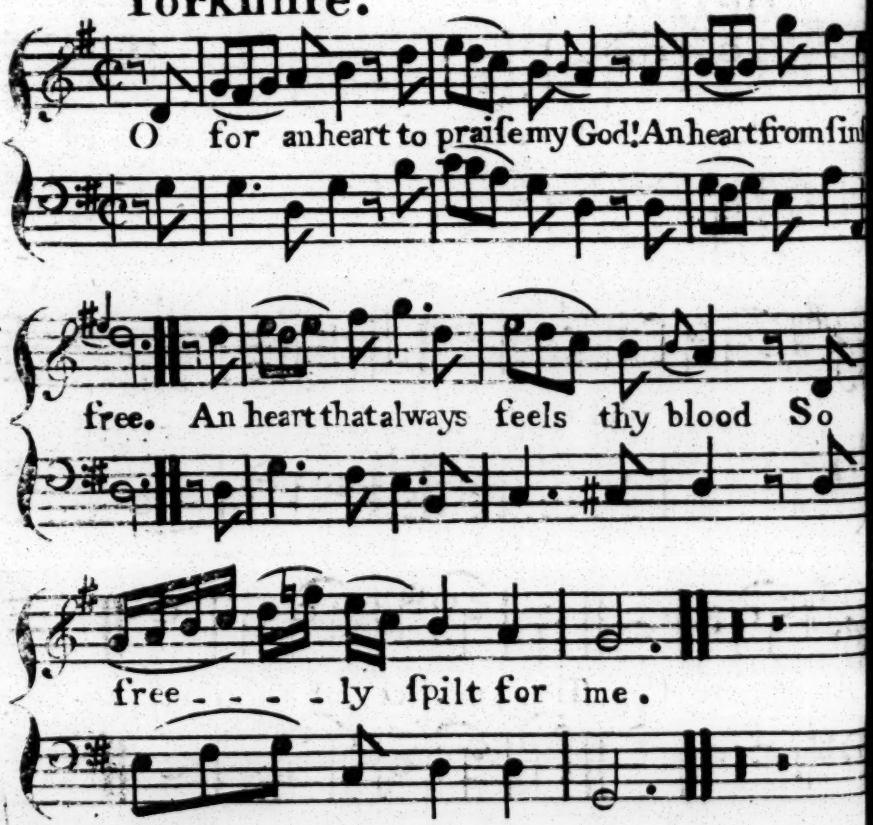
Bexly.



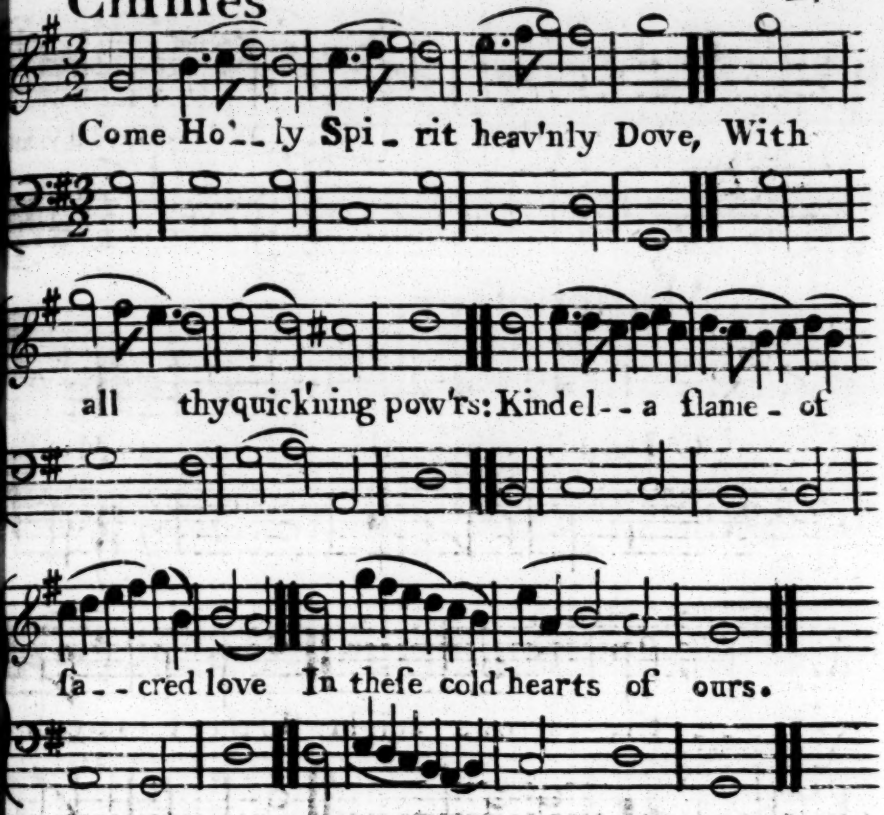
Liverpool



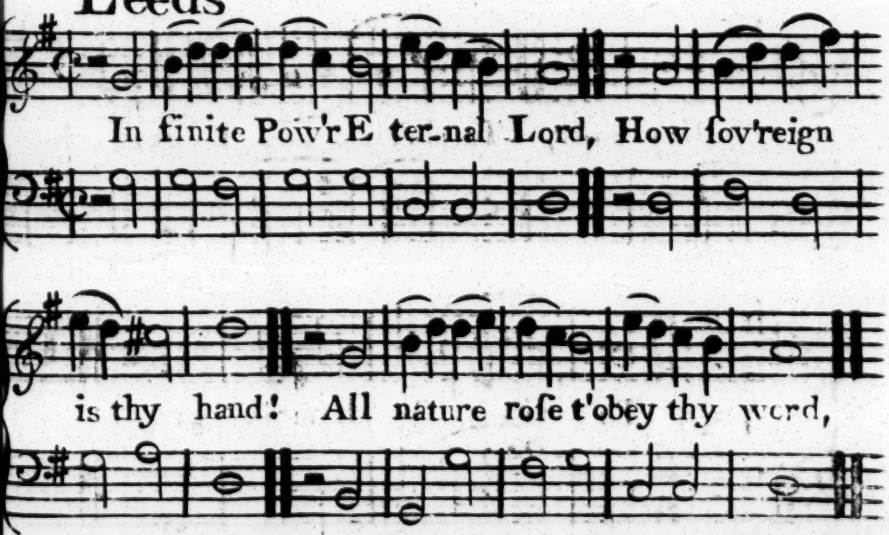
Yorkſhire.

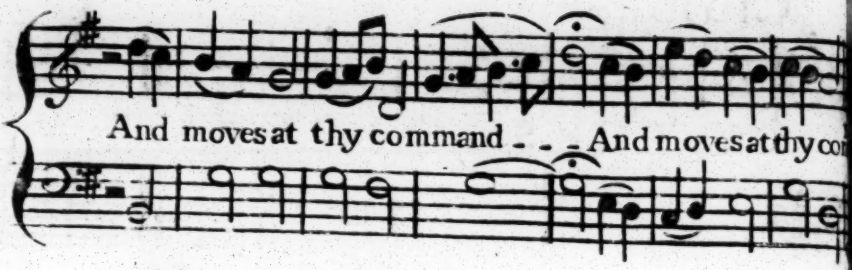


Chimes

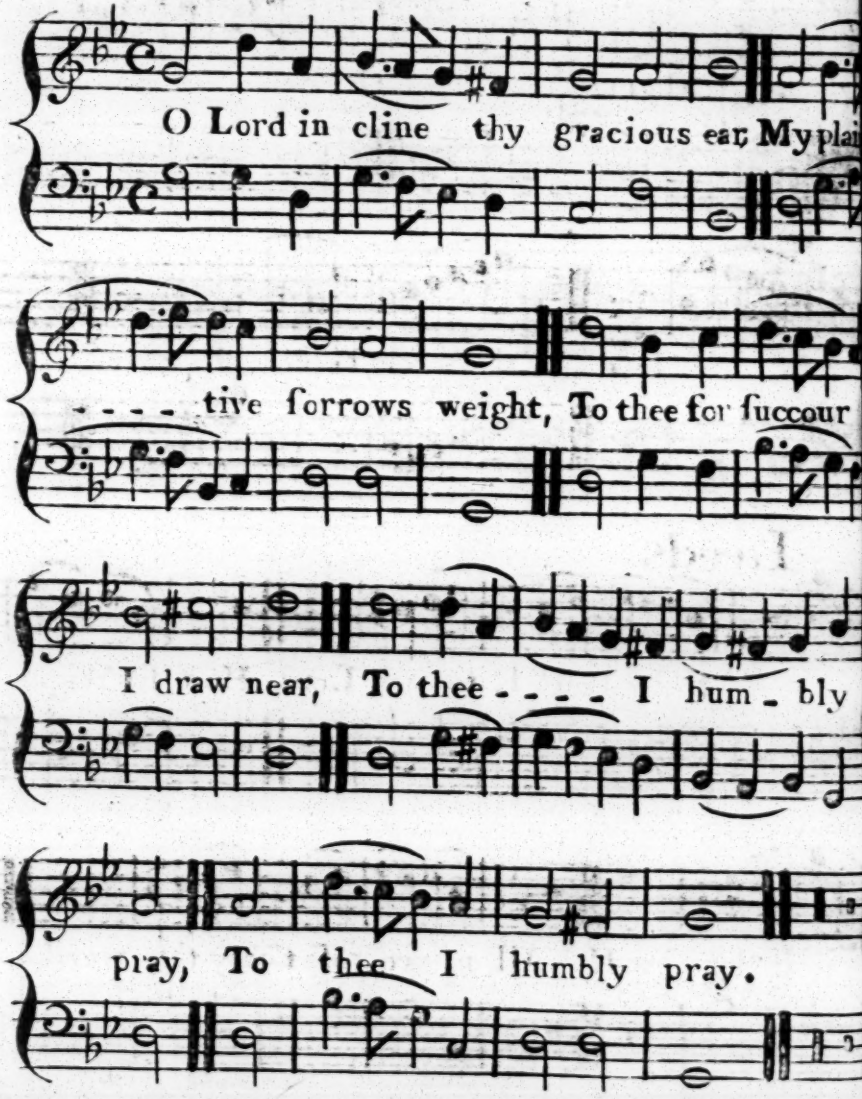


Leeds

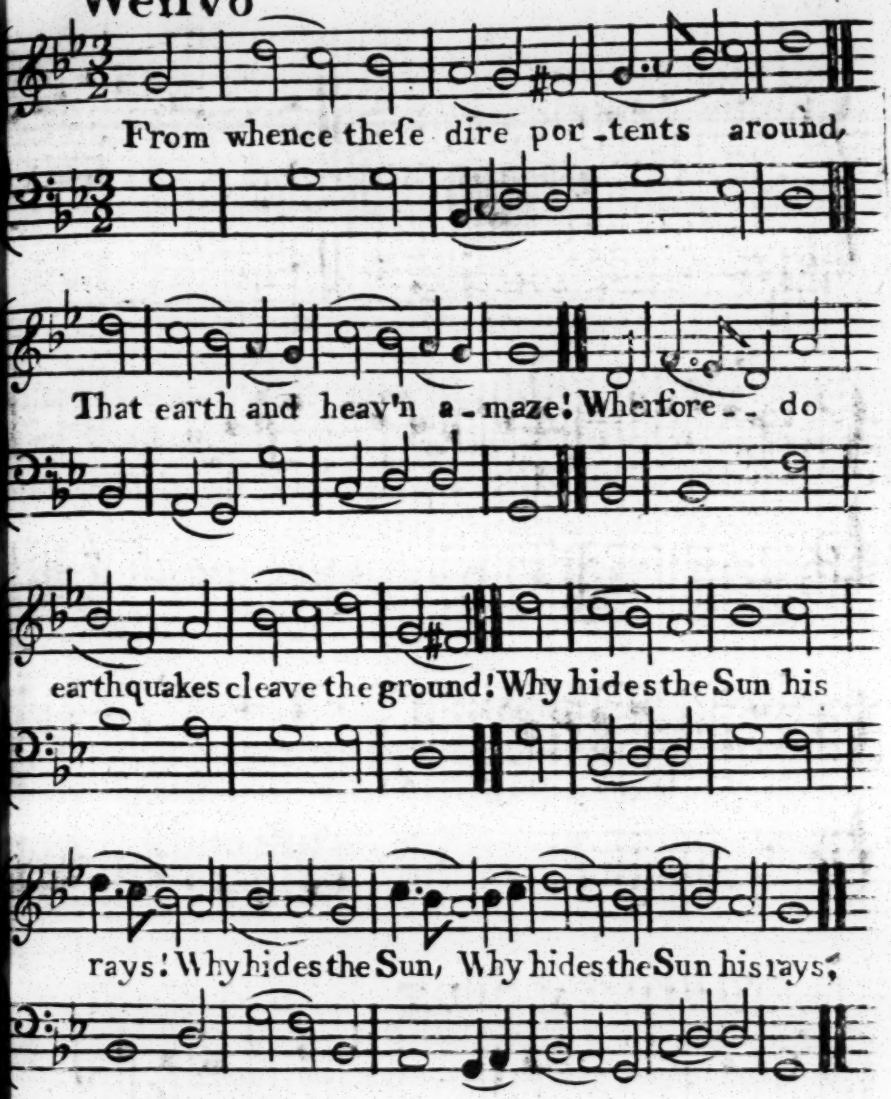



And moves at thy command - - - And moves at thy co

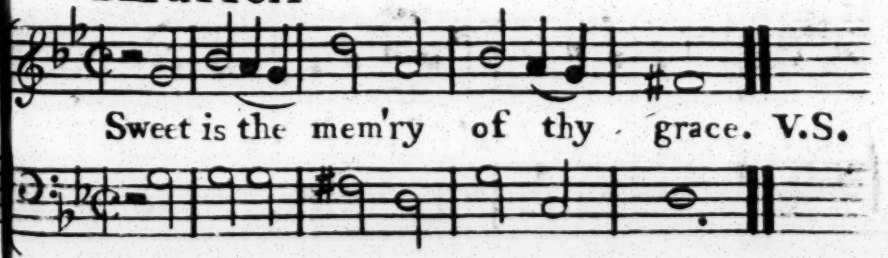
Manchester.

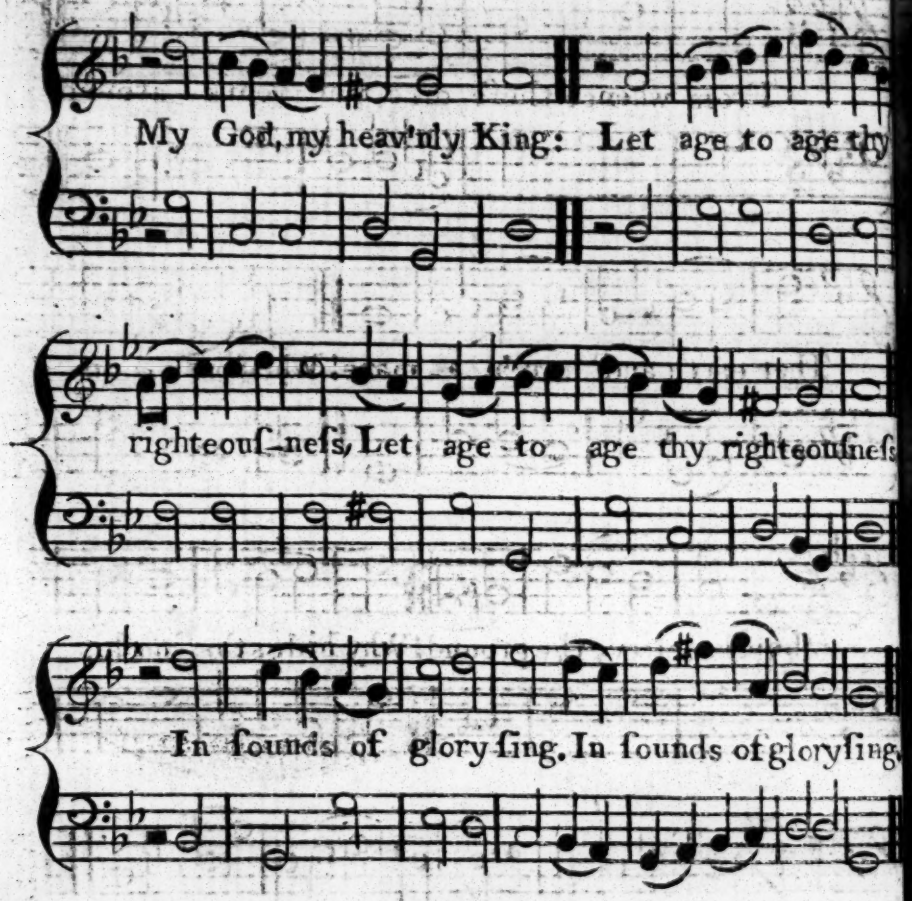

O Lord in cline thy gracious ear, My plai
- - - - tive sorrows weight, To thee for succour
I draw near, To thee - - - - I hum - bly
pray, To thee I humbly pray.

Wenvo

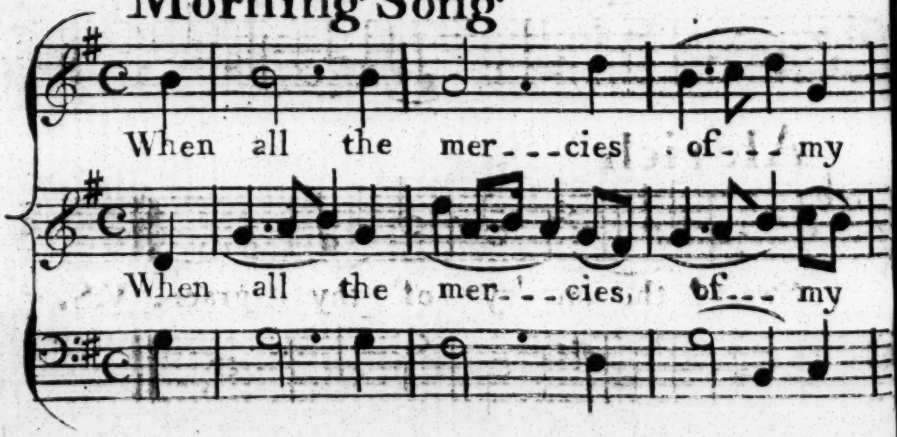


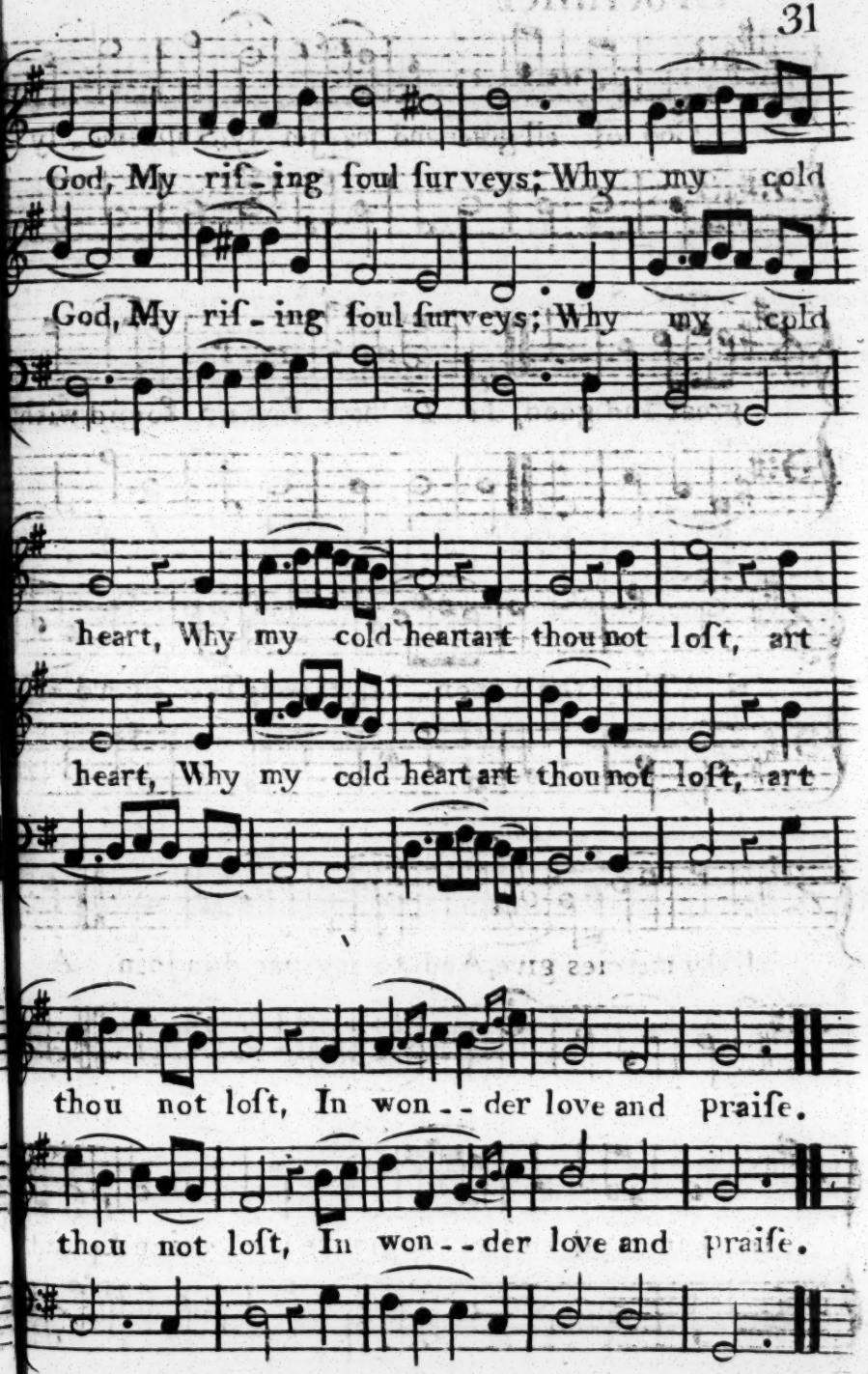
Aldrich



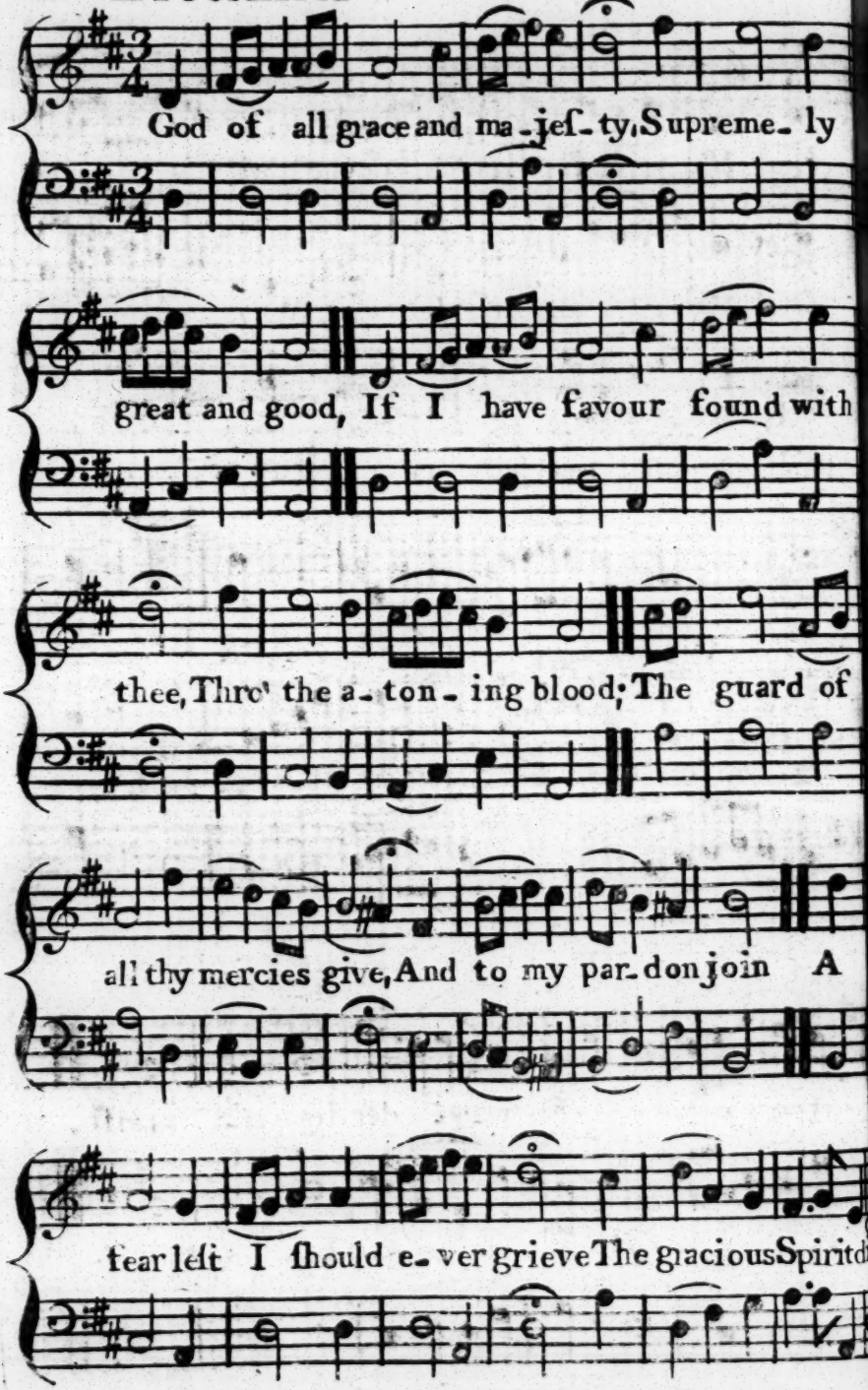


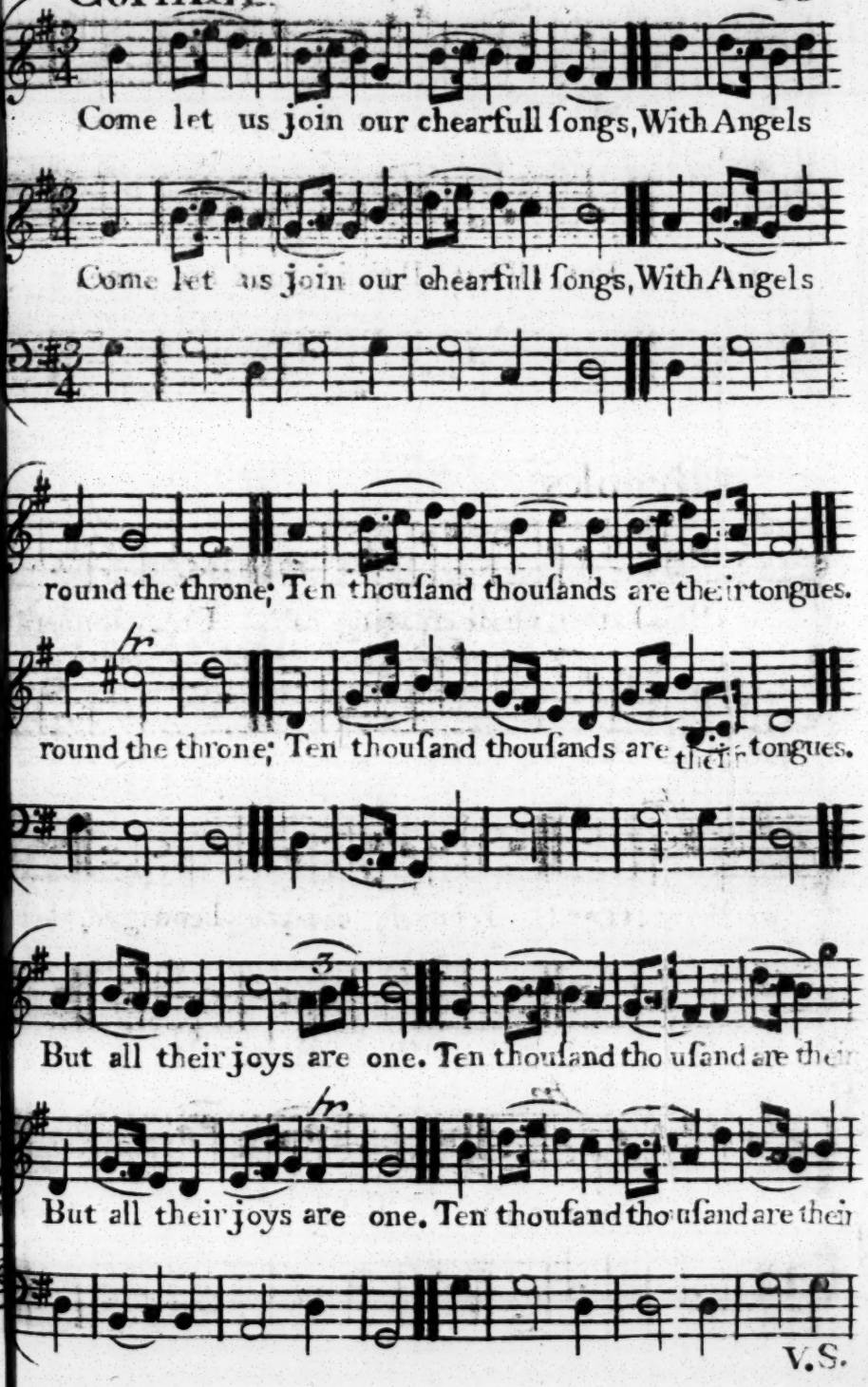
Morning Song



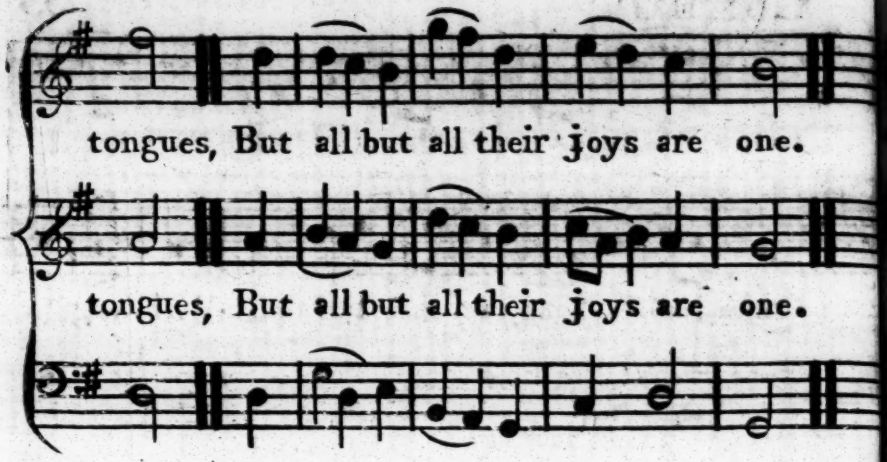

God, My rif-ing ſoul ſurveys; Why my cold
God, My rif-ing ſoul ſurveys; Why my cold
heart, Why my cold heart art thou not loſt, art
heart, Why my cold heart art thou not loſt, art
thou not loſt, In won--der love and praiſe.
thou not loſt, In won--der love and praiſe.

Brochmer

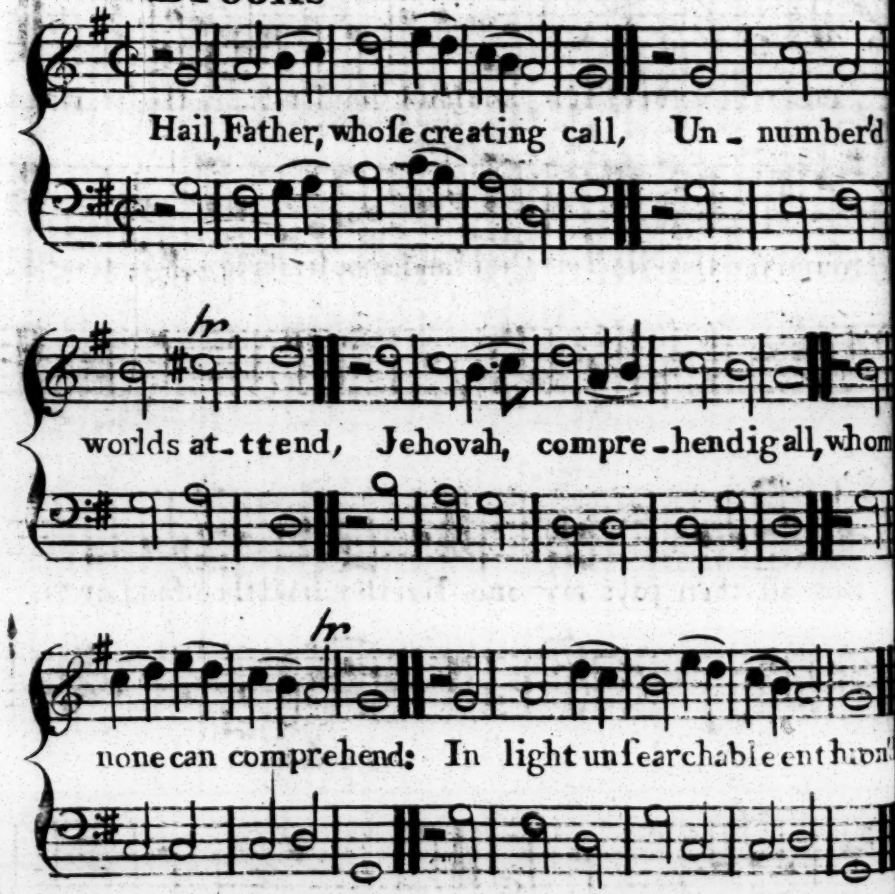

God of all grace and ma-jes-ty, Supreme-ly
great and good, If I have favour found with
thee, Thro' the a-ton-ing blood; The guard of
all thy mercies give, And to my par-don join A
fear lest I should e-ver grieve The gracious Spirit

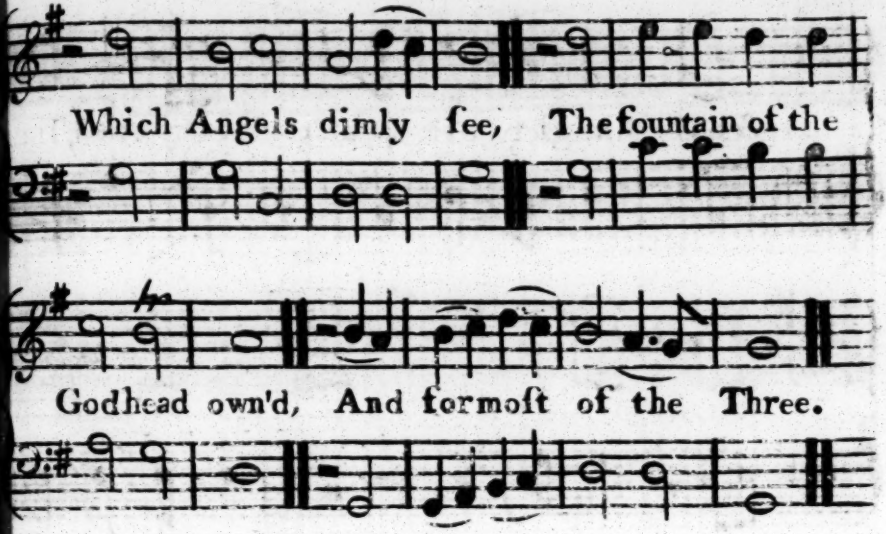

Come let us join our chearfull songs, With Angels
Come let us join our chearfull songs, With Angels
round the throne; Ten thousand thousands are their tongues.
round the throne; Ten thousand thousands are their tongues.
But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their
But all their joys are one. Ten thousand thousand are their

V.S.

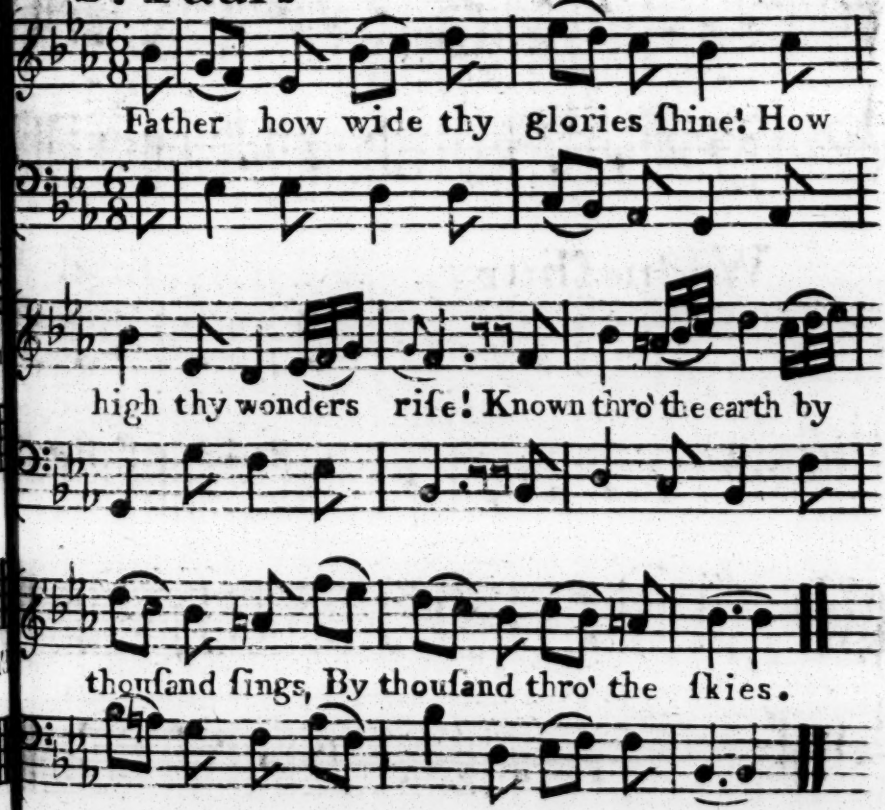

tongues, But all but all their joys are one.
tongues, But all but all their joys are one.

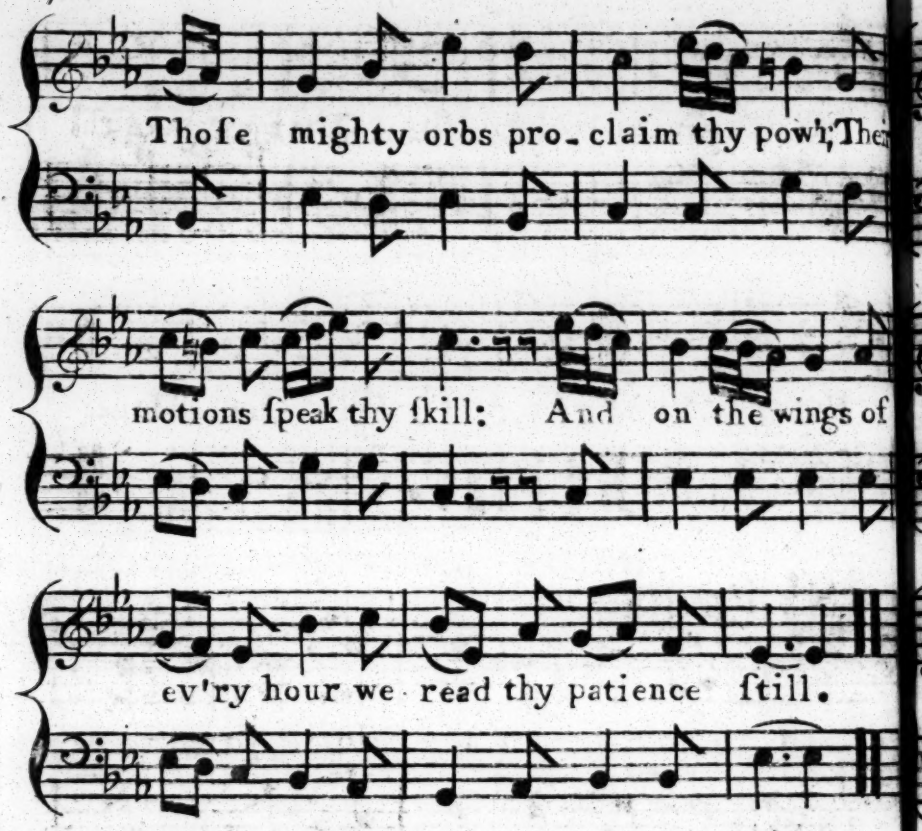
Brooks


Hail, Father, whose creating call, Un - number'd
worlds at - ttend, Jehovah, compre - hendig all, whom
none can comprehend: In light unsearchable enthron'

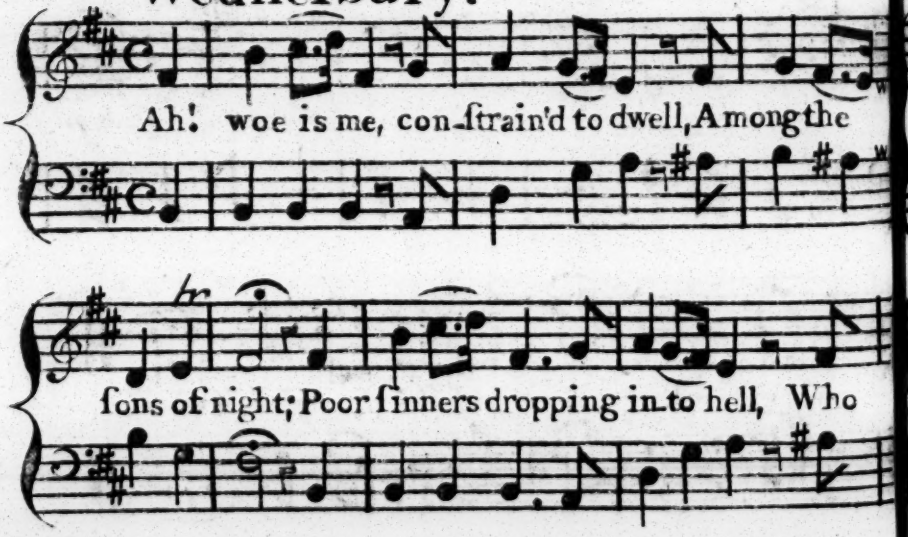

Which Angels dimly ſee, The fountain of the
Godhead own'd, And formoſt of the Three.

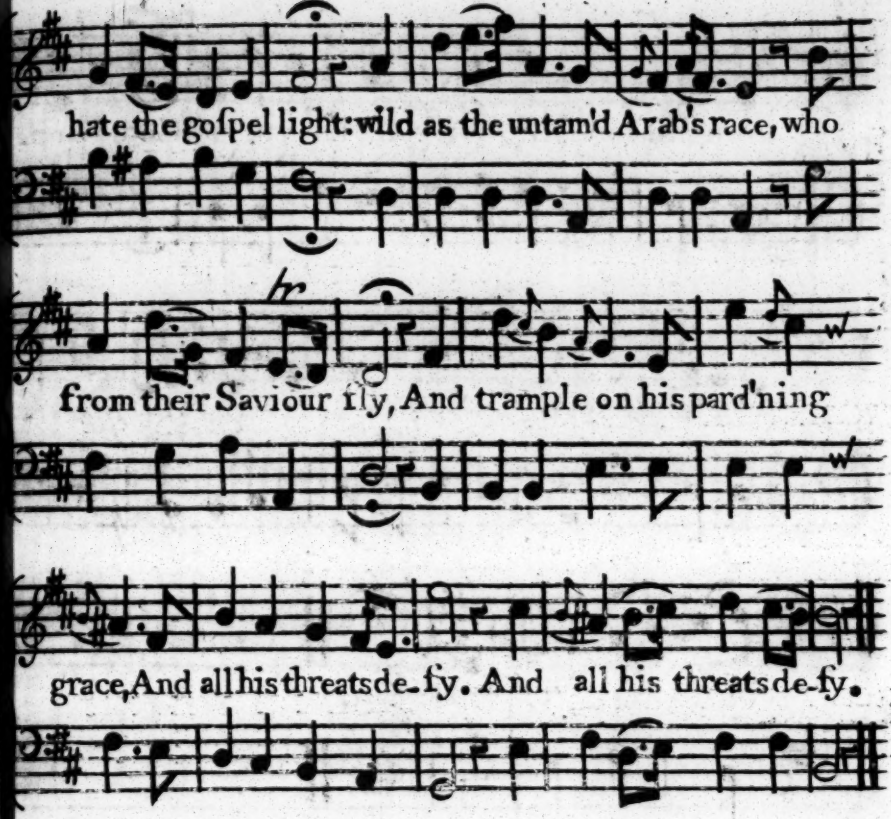
St. Paul's


Father how wide thy glories ſhine! How
high thy wonders riſe! Known thro' the earth by
thouſand ſings, By thouſand thro' the ſkies.

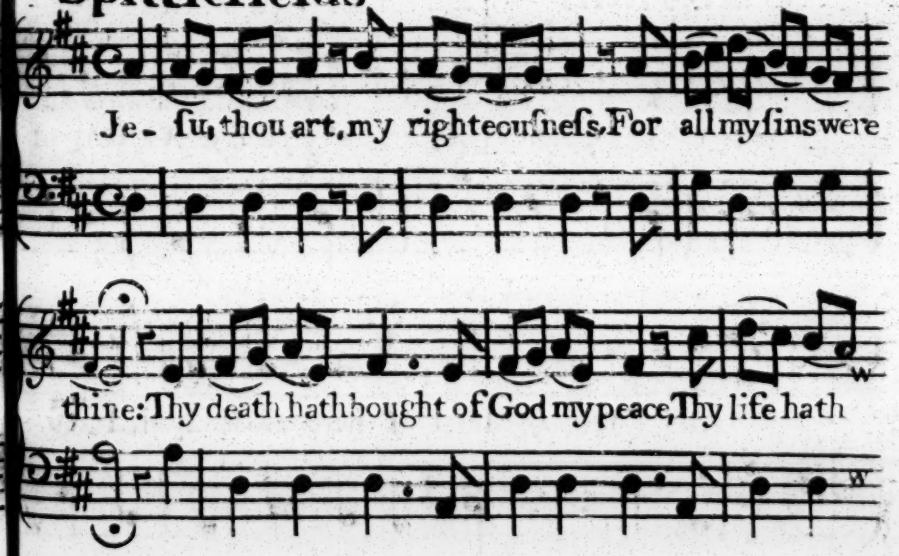

Thoſe mighty orbs pro-claim thy pow'r, The
motions ſpeak thy ſkill: And on the wings of
ev'ry hour we read thy patience ſtill.

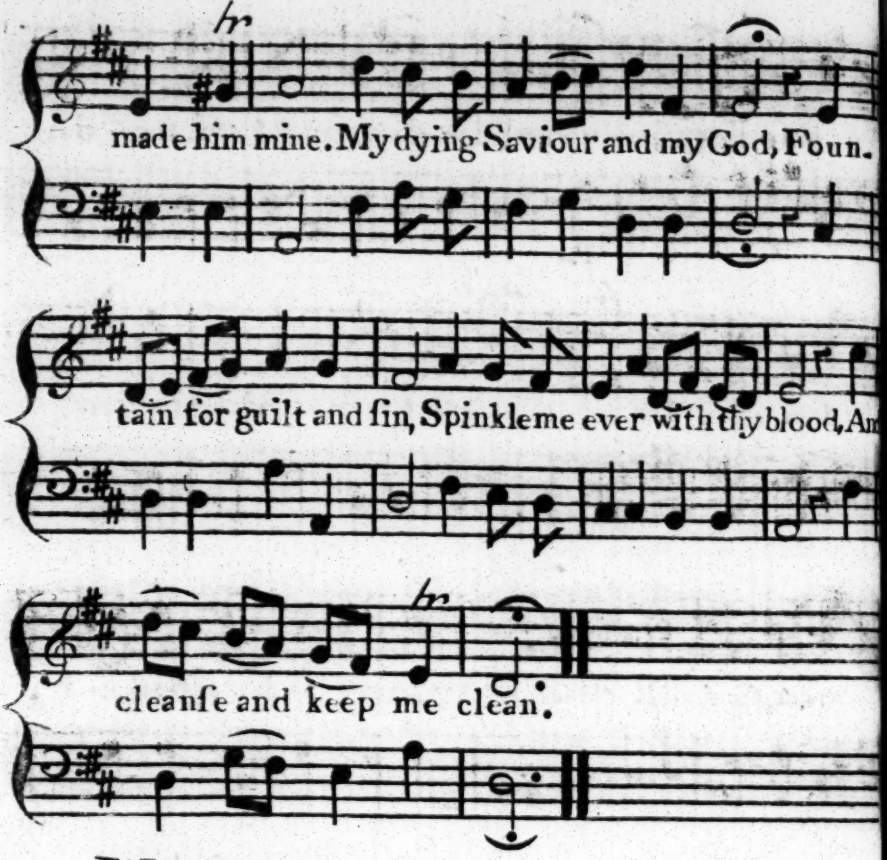
Wedneſbury.


Ah! woe is me, con-ſtrain'd to dwell, Among the
ſons of night; Poor ſinners dropping in-to hell, Who

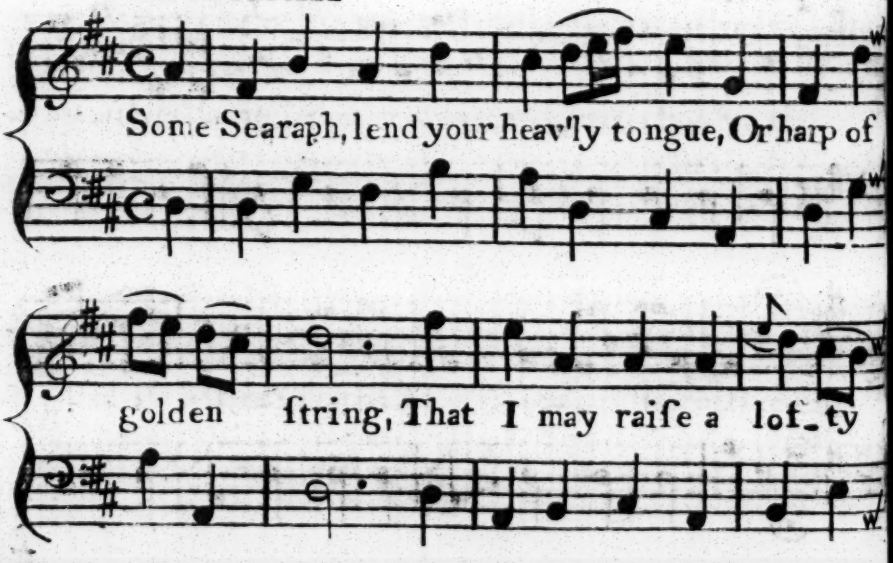


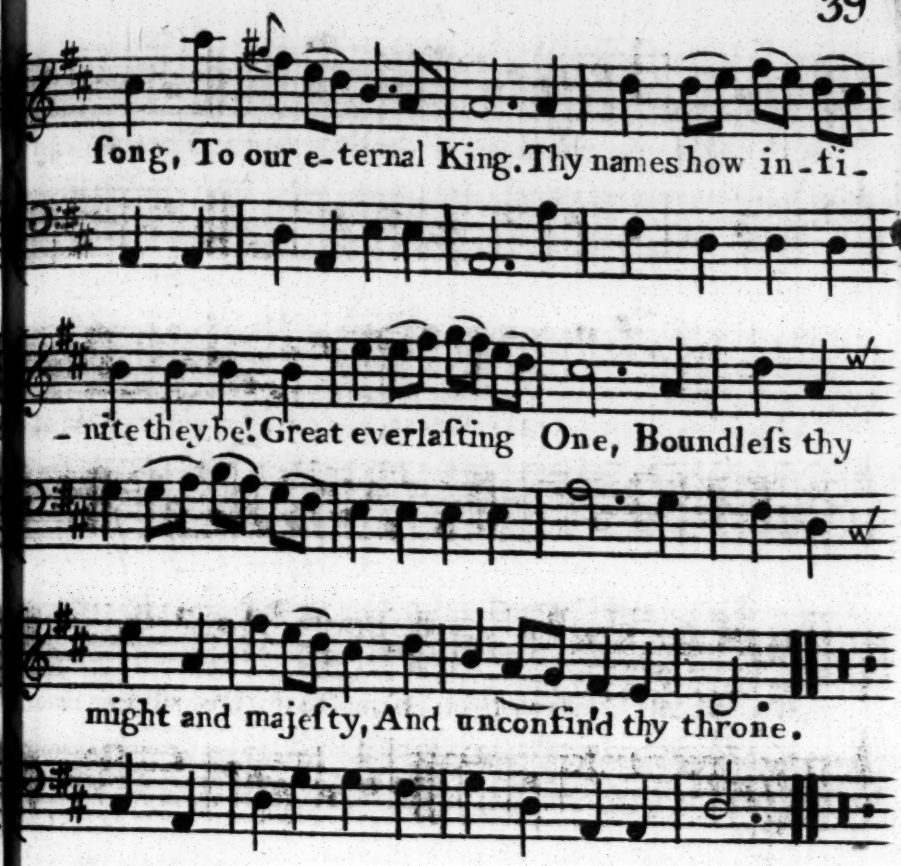
Spittlefields



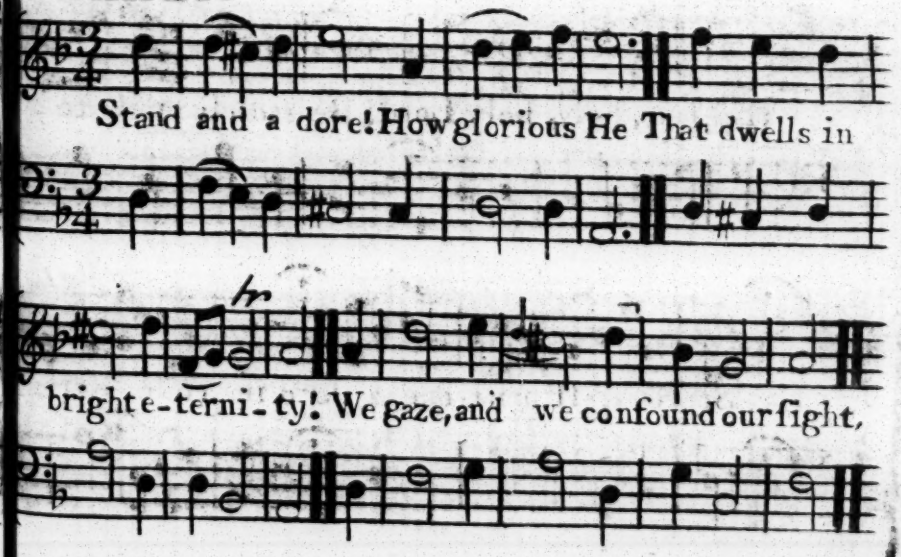

made him mine. My dying Saviour and my God, Foun.
tain for guilt and sin, Spinkle me ever with thy blood, An
cleanse and keep me clean.

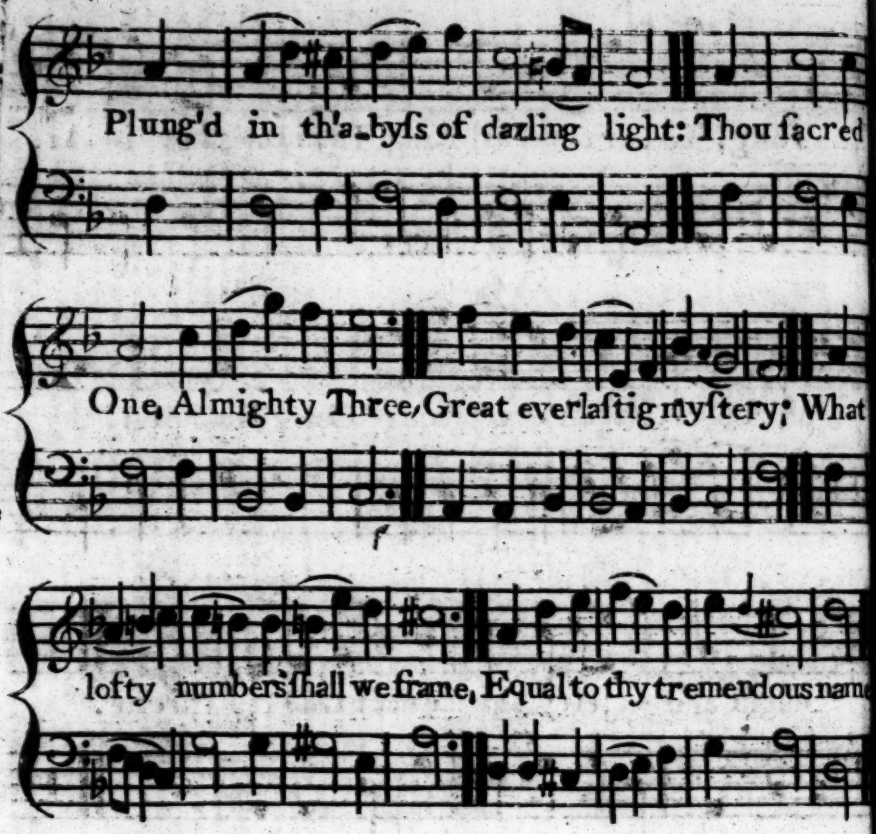
Mitcham


Some Seraph, lend your heav'ly tongue, Or harp of
golden string, That I may raise a lof_ty

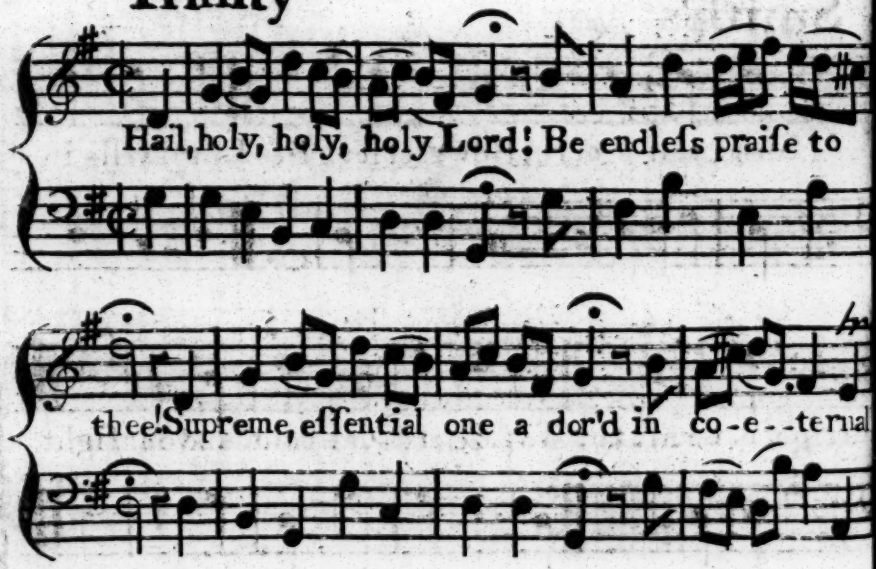

song, To our e-ternal King. Thy names how in-fi-
-nite they be! Great everlasting One, Boundless thy
might and majesty, And unconfin'd thy throne.

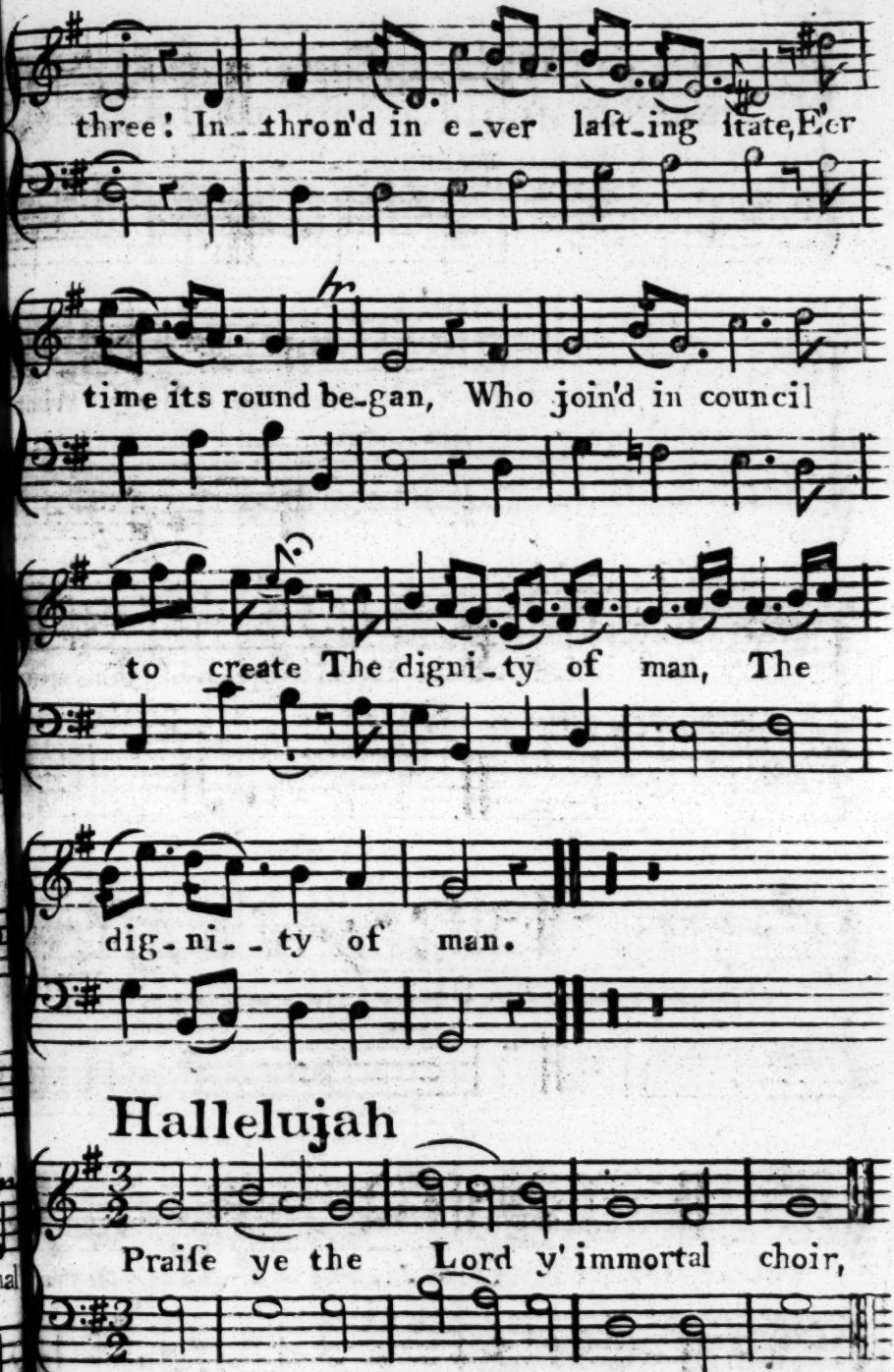
Smith's

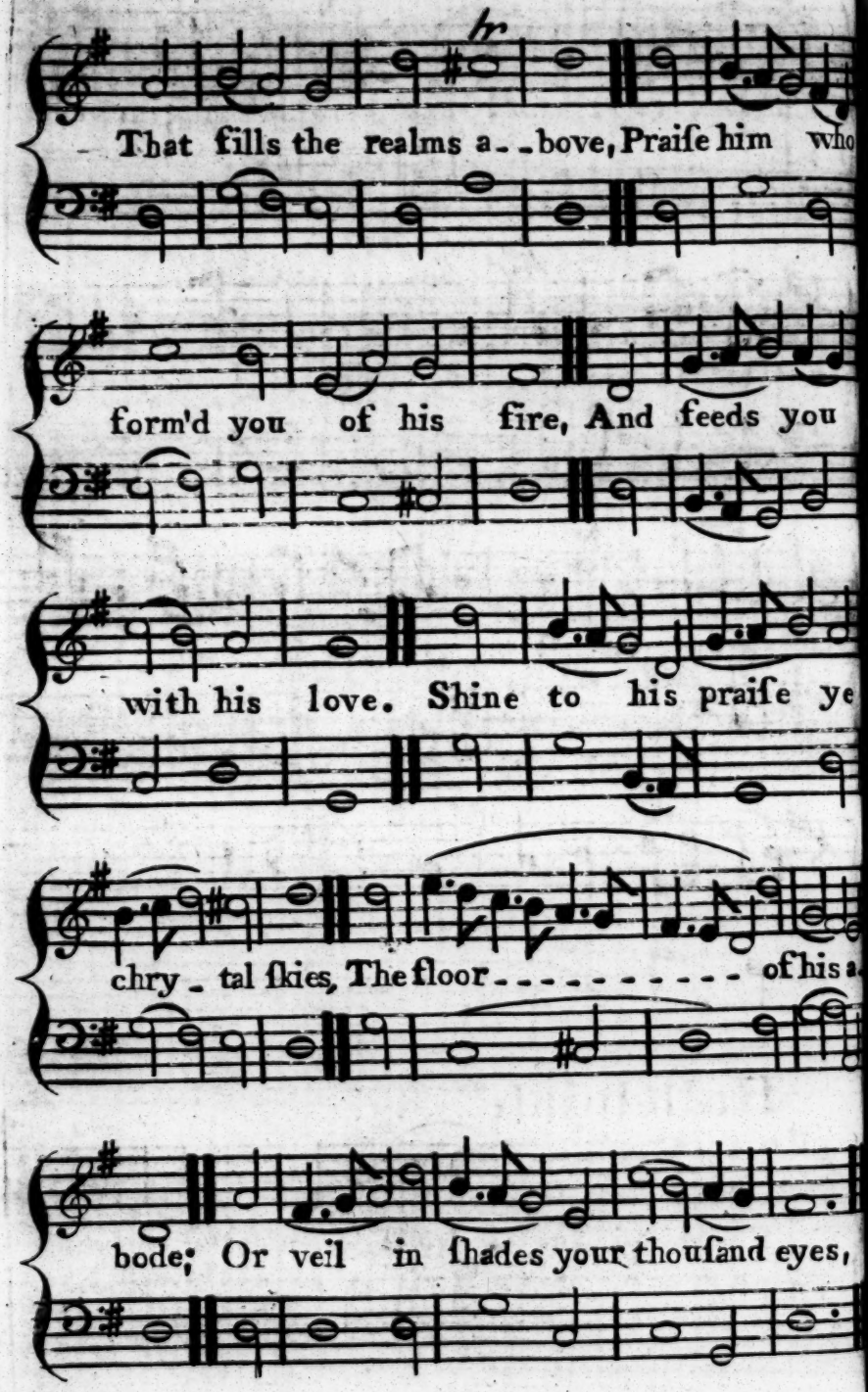

Stand and a dore! How glorious He That dwells in
bright e-terni-ty! We gaze, and we confound our sight,

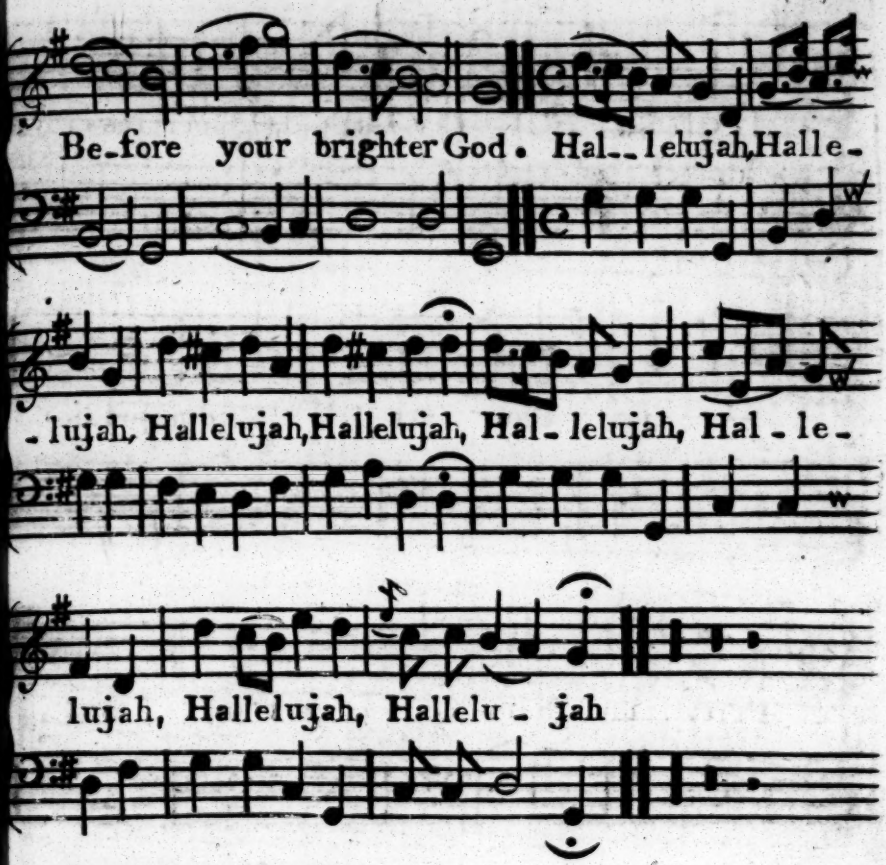

Plung'd in th'a-byſs of dazling light: Thou ſacred
One, Almighty Three, Great everlaſtig myſtery; What
lofty numbers ſhall we frame, Equal to thy tremendous name

Trinity

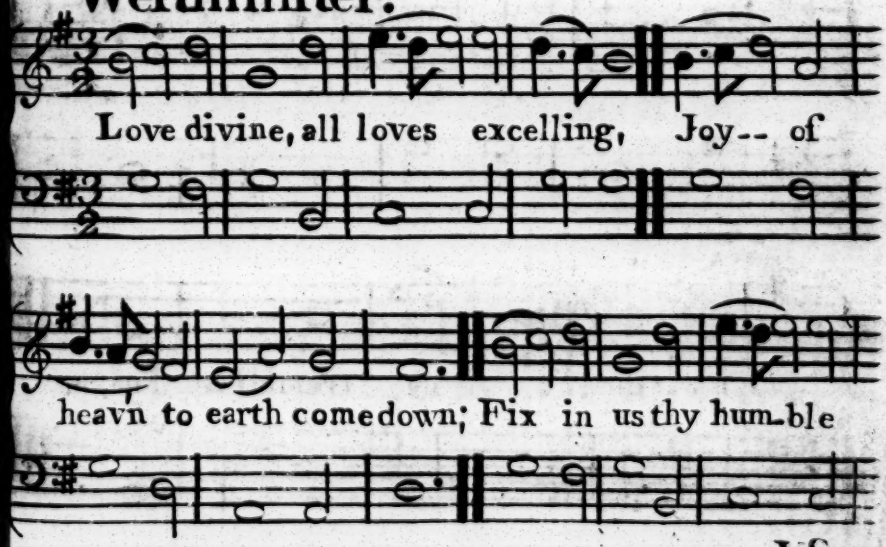

Hail, holy, holy, holy Lord! Be endleſs praiſe to
thee! Supreme, eſſential one a dor'd in co-e--ternal


three! In_ thron'd in e_ver laſt_ing ſtate, E'er
time its round be_gan, Who join'd in council
to create The digni_ty of man, The
dig_ni_ _ty of man.
Hallelujah
Praiſe ye the Lord y' immortal choir,

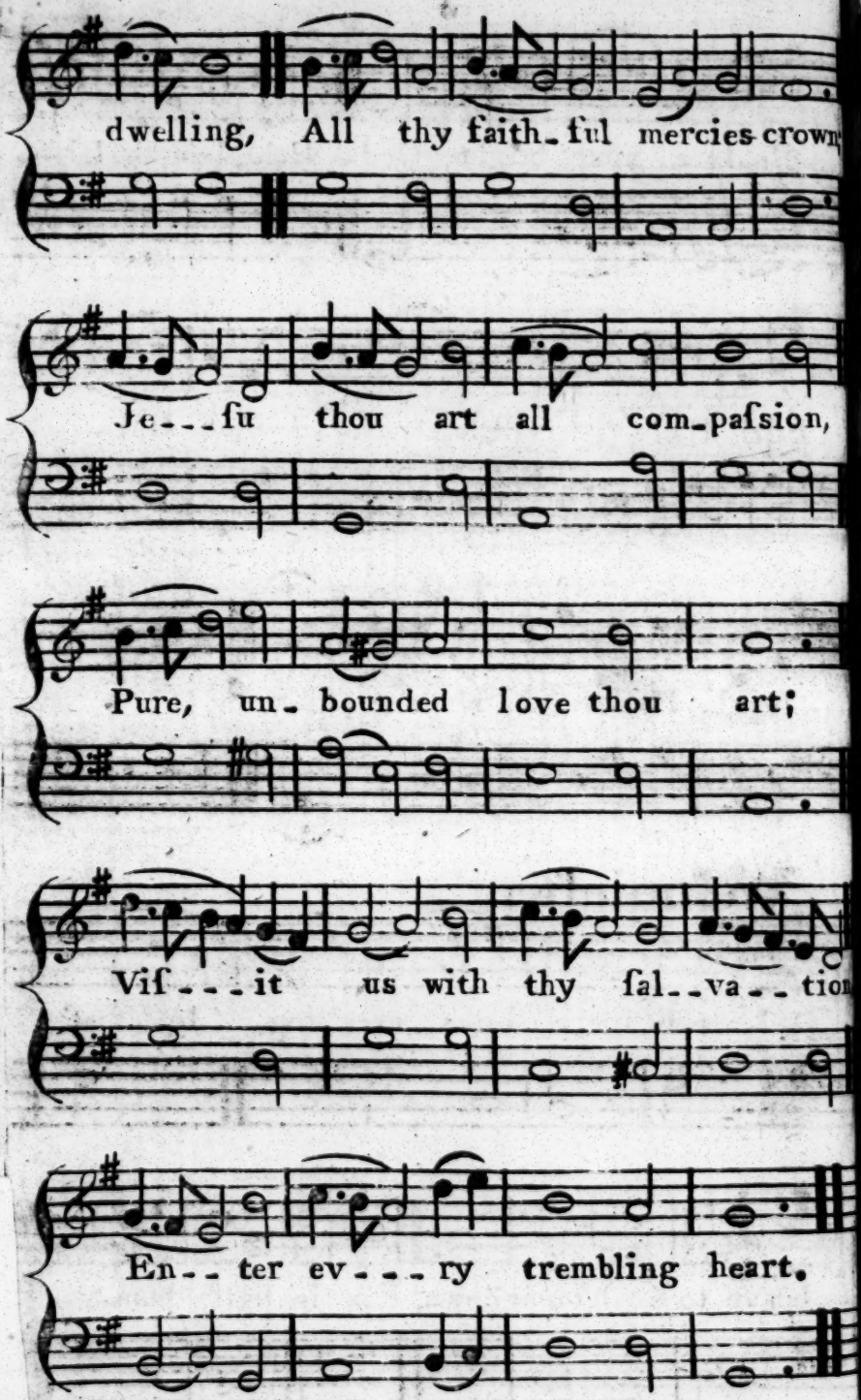

That fills the realms a--bove, Praiſe him who
form'd you of his fire, And feeds you
with his love. Shine to his praiſe ye
chry-tal ſkies, The floor---------- of his a
bode; Or veil in ſhades your thouſand eyes,

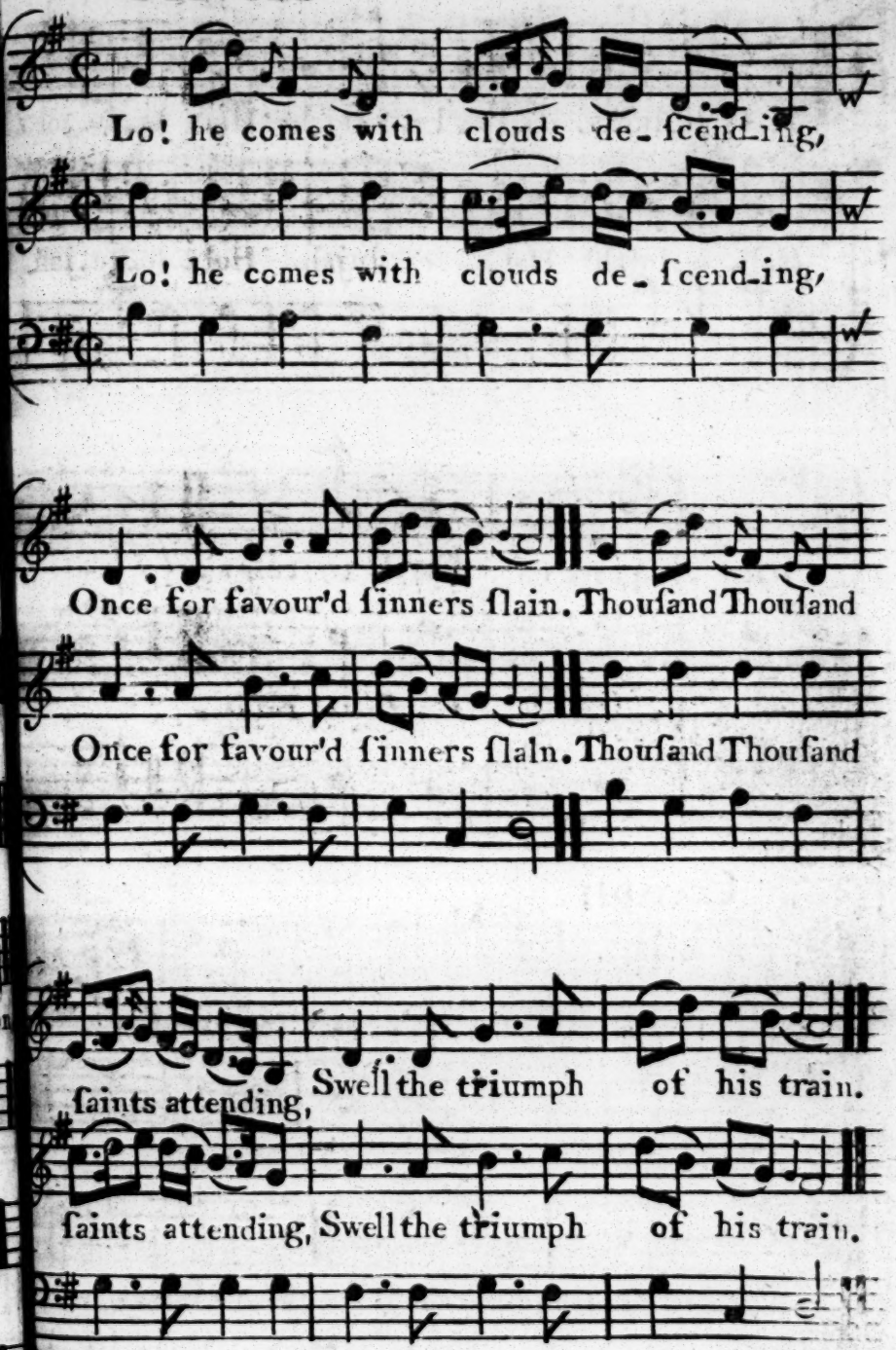


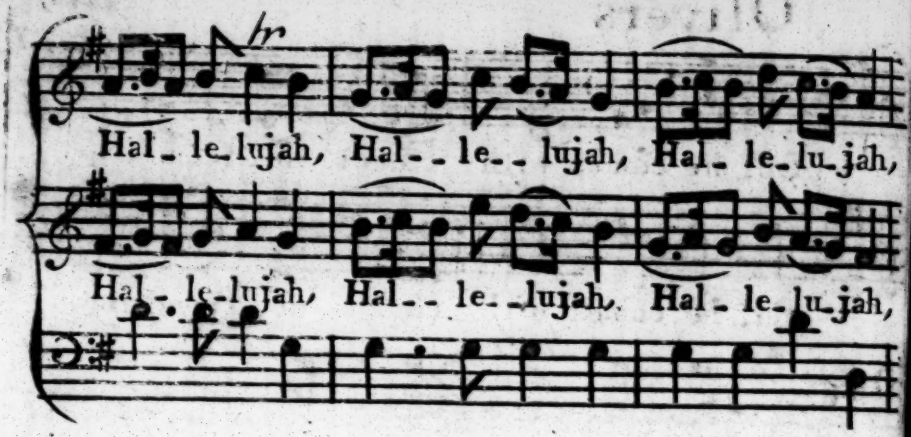
Weſtminſter.

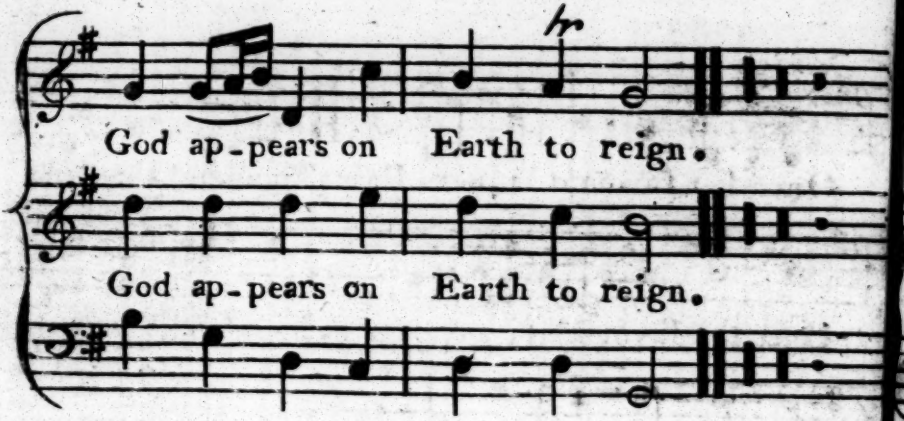


V.S.

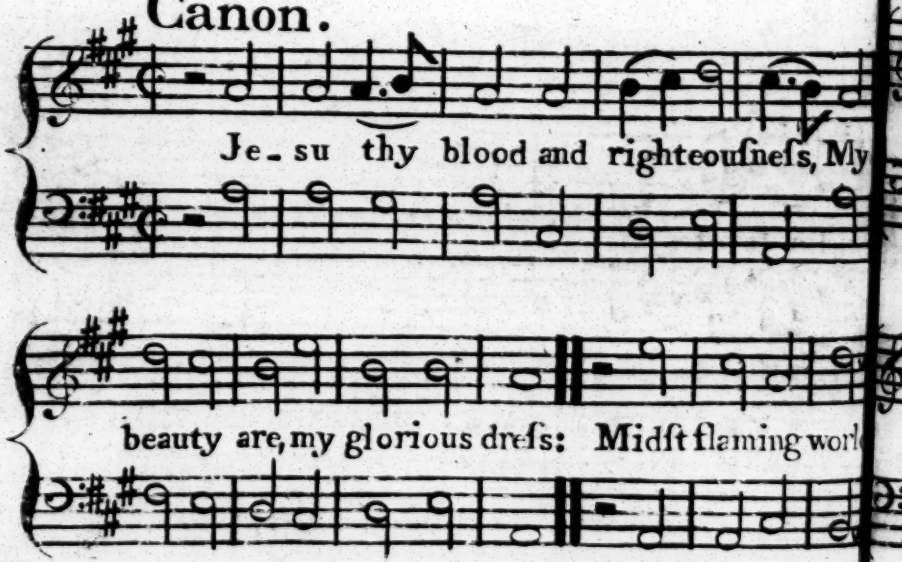

dwelling, All thy faith_ful mercies crown
Je___ſu thou art all com_paſsion,
Pure, un_ bounded love thou art;
Viſ___it us with thy ſal__va__tion
En__ter ev___ry trembling heart.

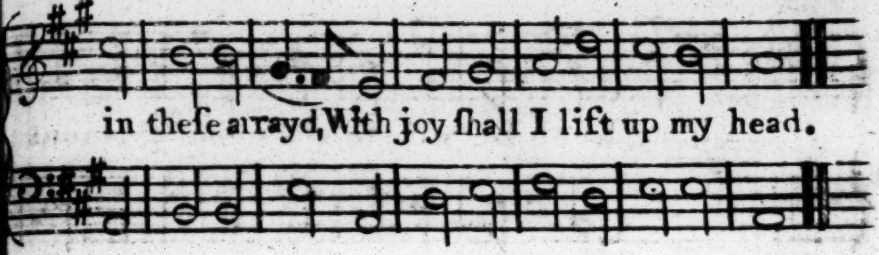

Lo! he comes with clouds de_ſcend_ing,
Lo! he comes with clouds de_ſcend_ing,
Once for favour'd ſinners ſlain. Thouſand Thouſand
Once for favour'd ſinners ſlain. Thouſand Thouſand
ſaints attending, Swell the triumph of his train.
ſaints attending, Swell the triumph of his train.


Hal_le_lujah, Hal__le__lujah, Hal_le_lu_jah,
Hal_le_lujah, Hal__le__lujah, Hal_le_lu_jah,

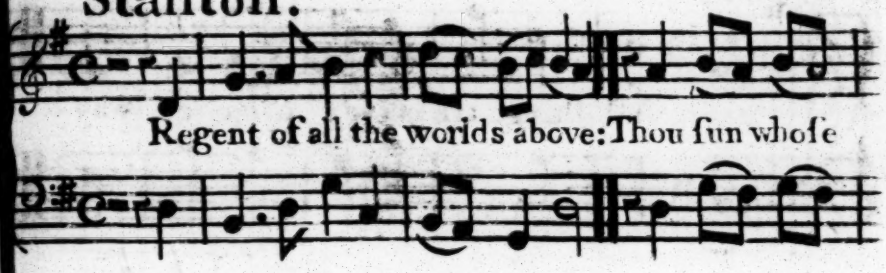

God ap_pears on Earth to reign.
God ap_pears on Earth to reign.

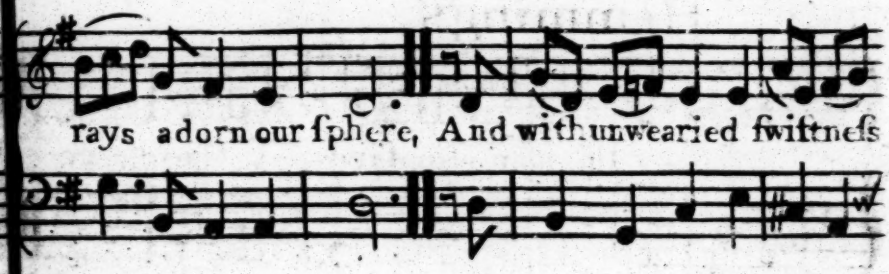
Canon.

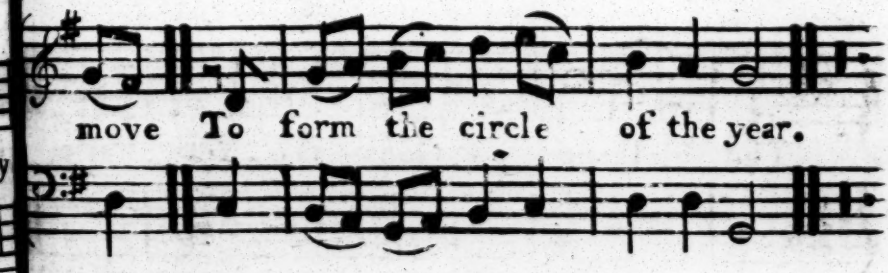

Je_su thy blood and righteouſneſs, My
beauty are, my glorious dreſs: Midſt flaming worl



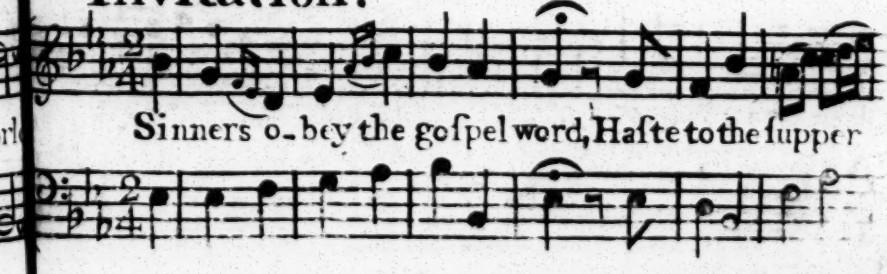
Stanton.

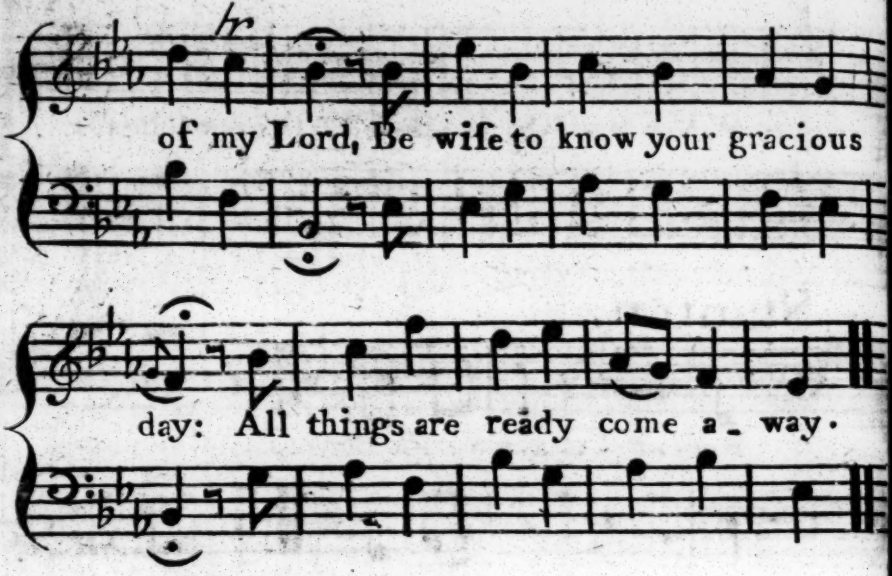




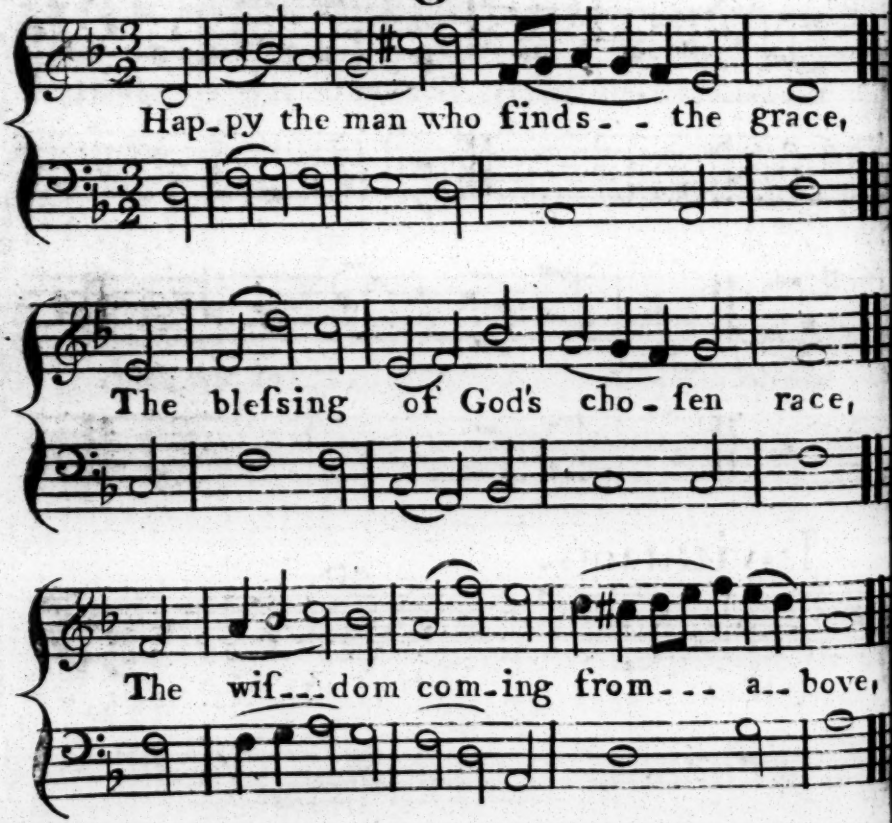


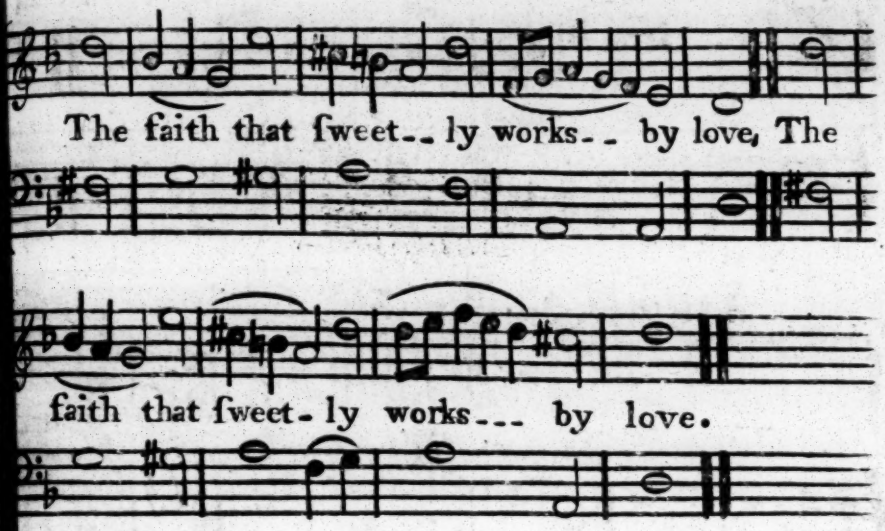
Invitation.



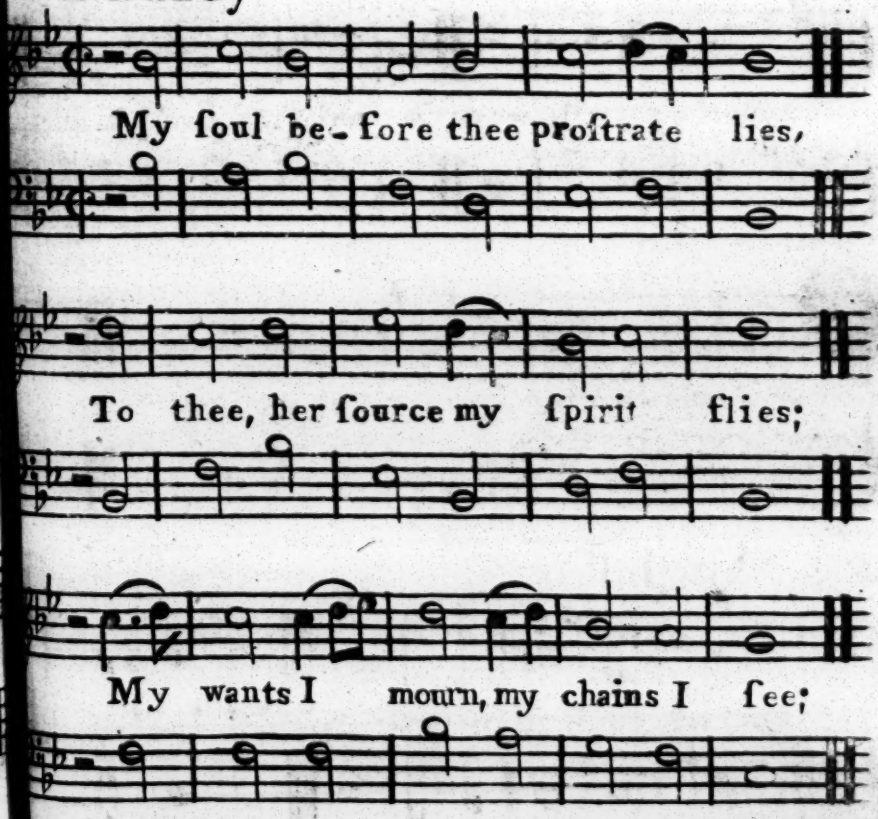

of my Lord, Be wife to know your gracious
day: All things are ready come a- way.

Hemmings

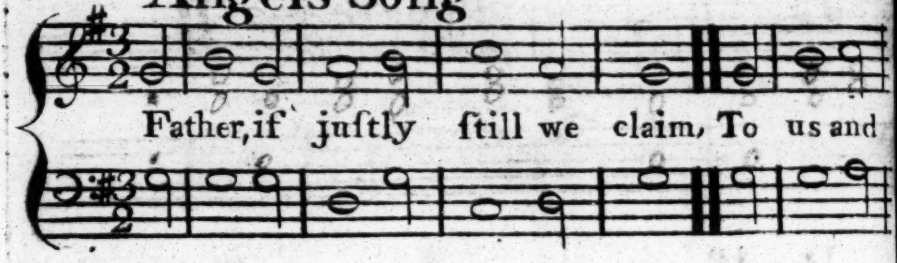

Hap-py the man who finds- - the grace,
The bleſsing of God's cho- ſen race,
The wiſ--dom com-ing from-- a--bove,

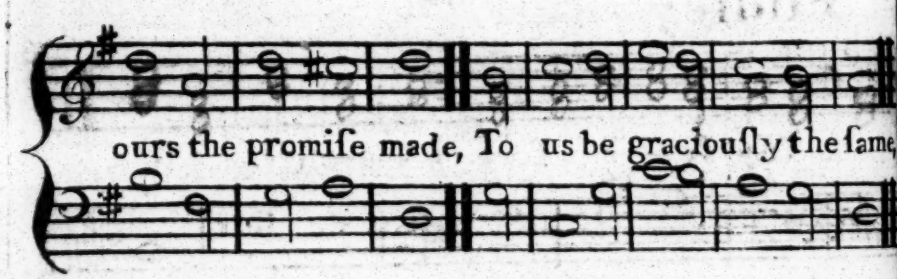

The faith that ſweet-- ly works-- by love, The
faith that ſweet- ly works--- by love.

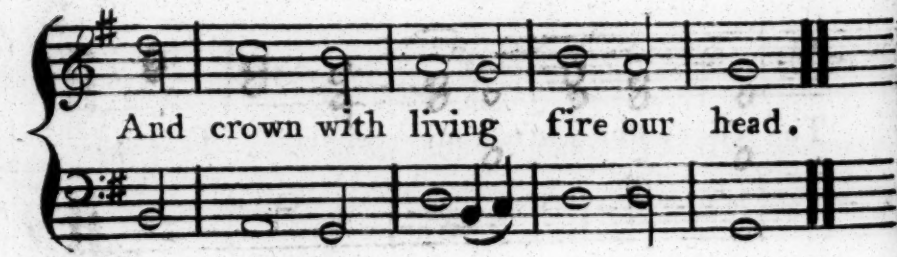
Pudſey


My ſoul be- fore thee proſtrate lies,
To thee, her ſource my ſpirit flies;
My wants I mourn, my chains I ſee;

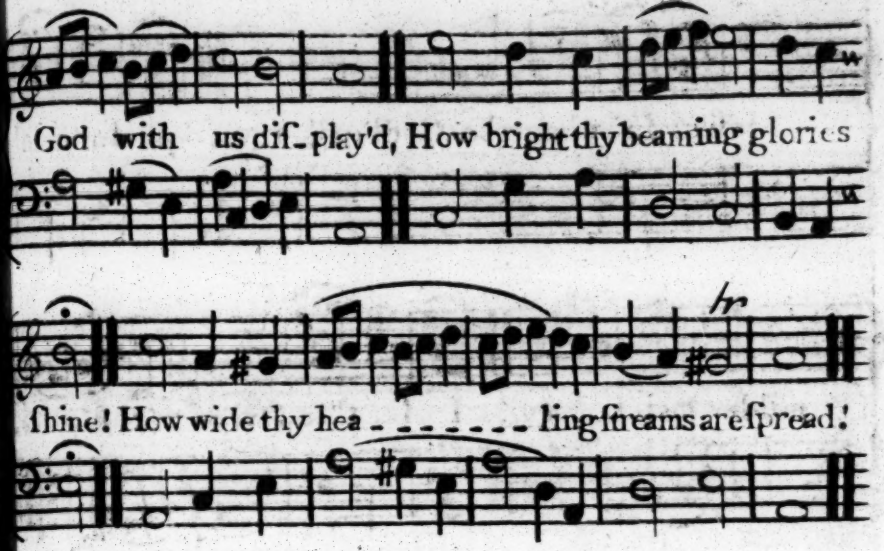
Angels Song



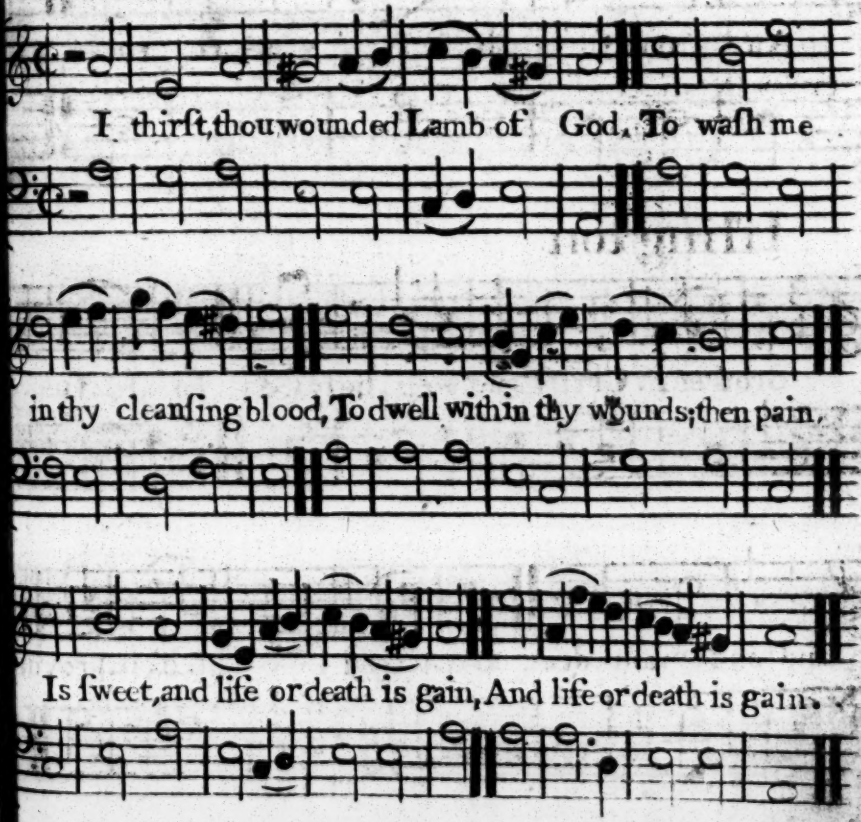




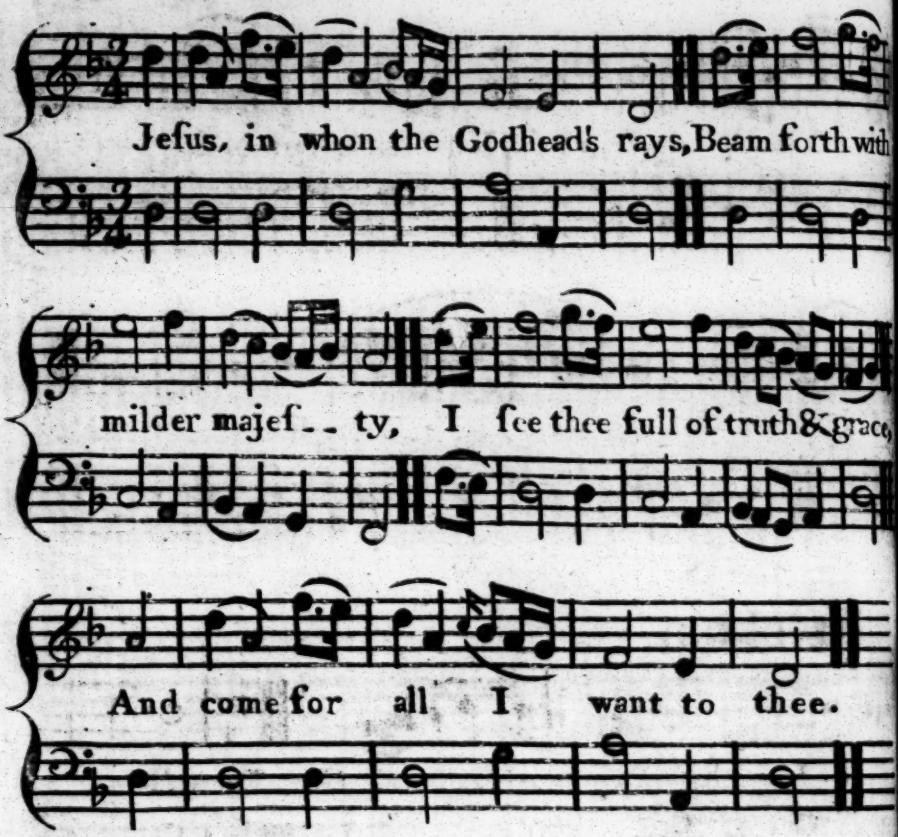
Angleſea


God with us diſ-play'd, How bright thy beaming glories
ſhine! How wide thy hea - - - - - - - - ling ſtreams are ſpread!

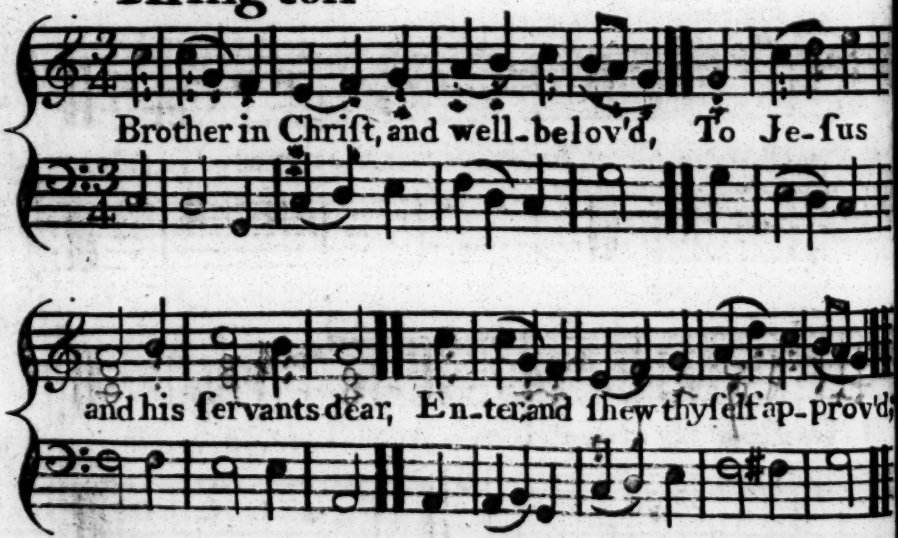
Stockton

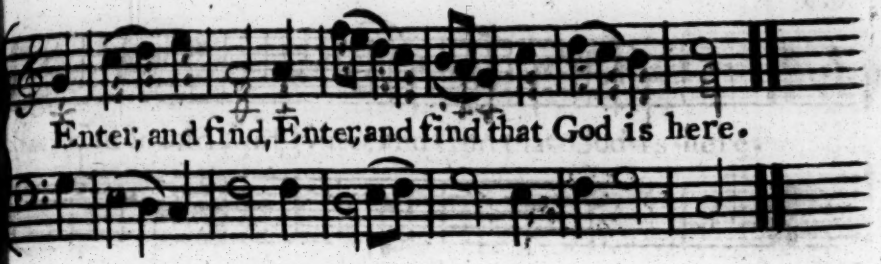

I thirſt, thou wounded Lamb of God, To waſh me
in thy cleanſing blood, To dwell within thy wounds; then pain,
Is ſweet, and life or death is gain, And life or death is gain.

Athlone



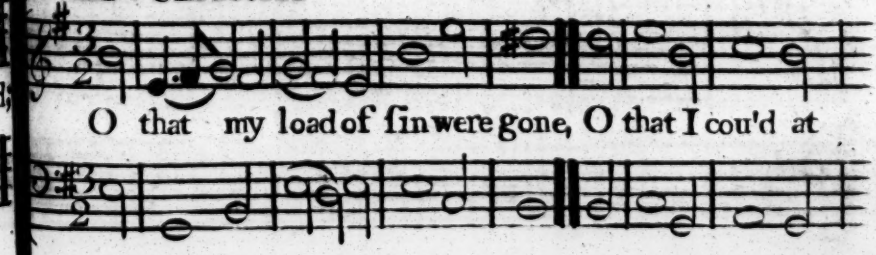
Iſlington

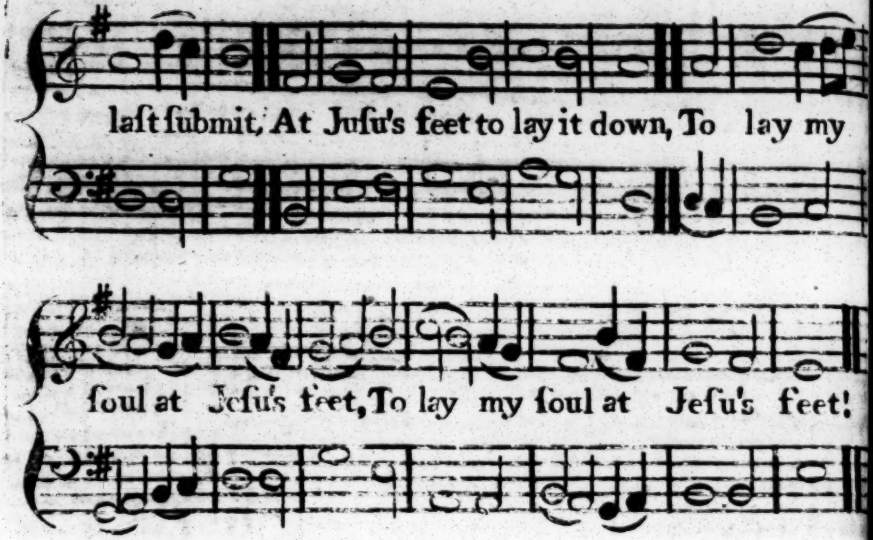




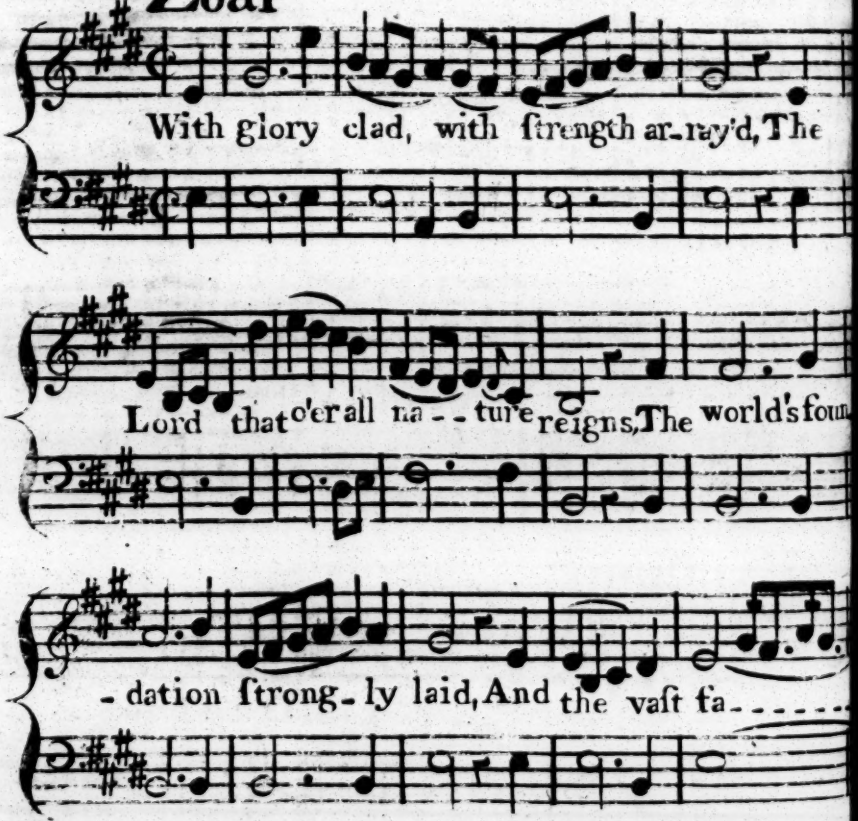
Complaint

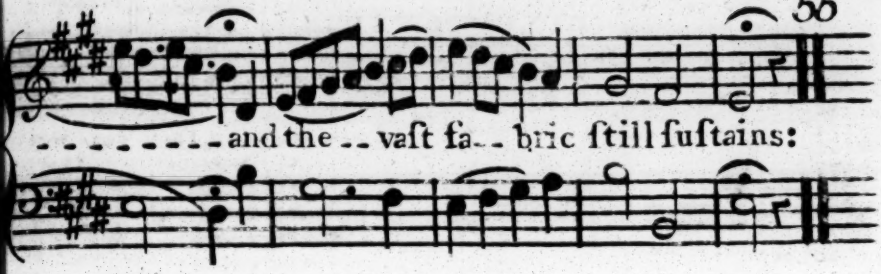
Eveſham



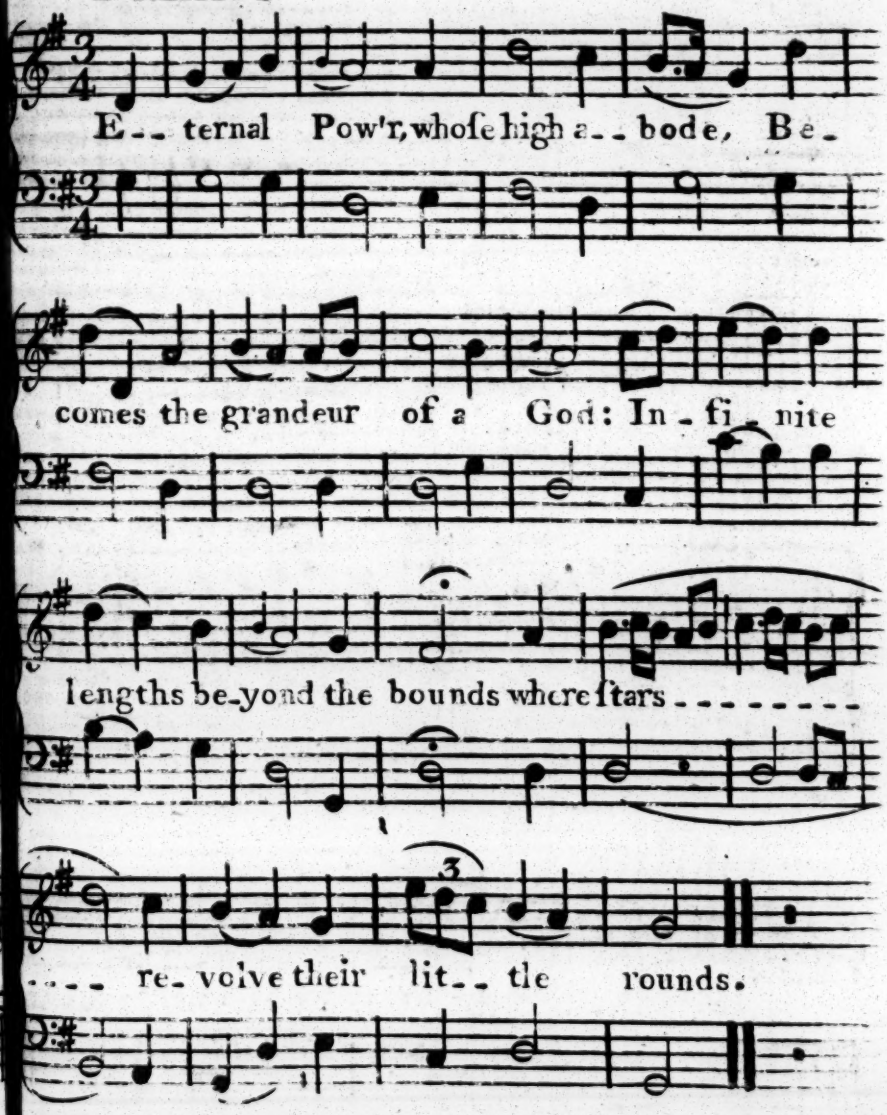

laſt ſubmit, At Juſu's feet to lay it down, To lay my
ſoul at Jeſu's feet, To lay my ſoul at Jeſu's feet!

Zoar

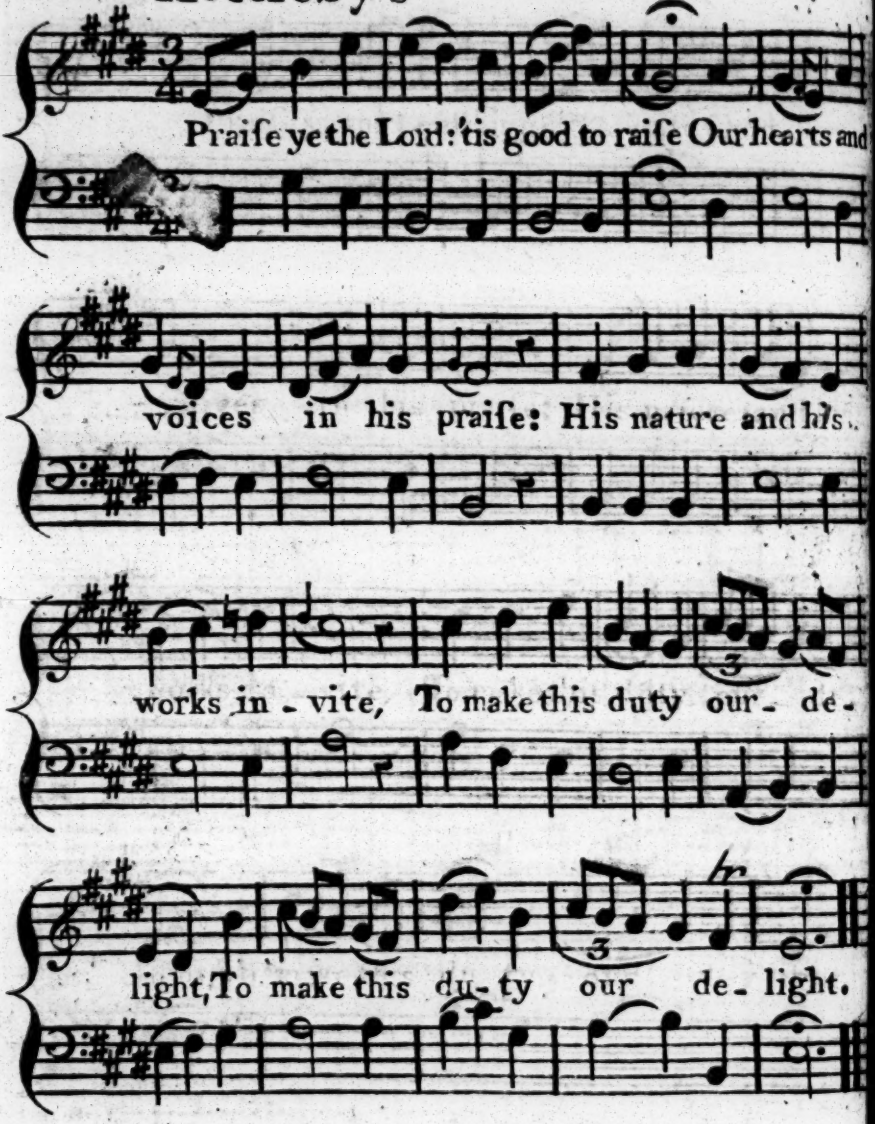

With glory clad, with ſtrength ar-ray'd, The
Lord that o'er all na--ture reigns, The world's foun
-dation ſtrong-ly laid, And the vaſt fa-----


and the vaſt fa- bric ſtill ſuſtains:

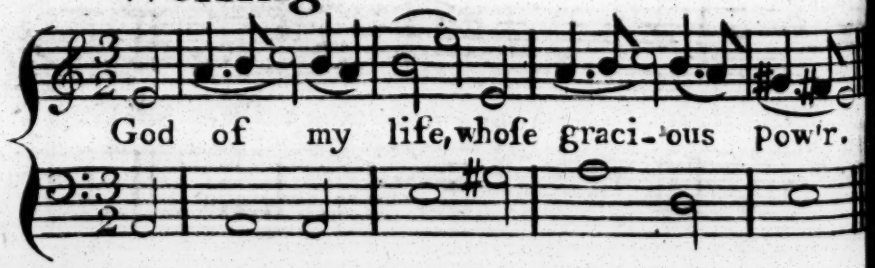
Palmi's

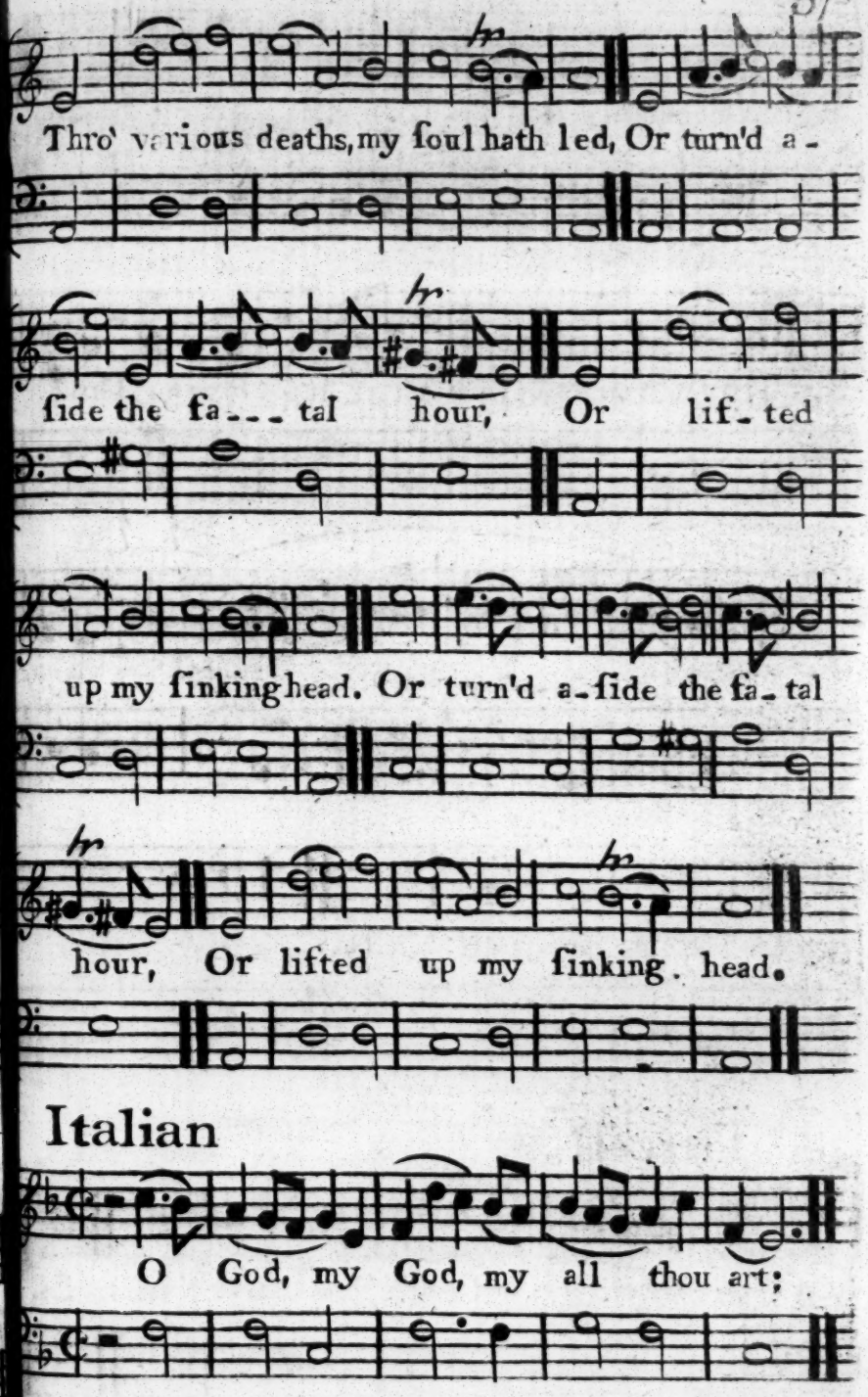

E- ternal Pow'r, whoſe high a- bode, Be-
comes the grandeur of a God: In- fi- nite
lengths be-yond the bounds where ſtars
re- volve their lit- tle rounds.

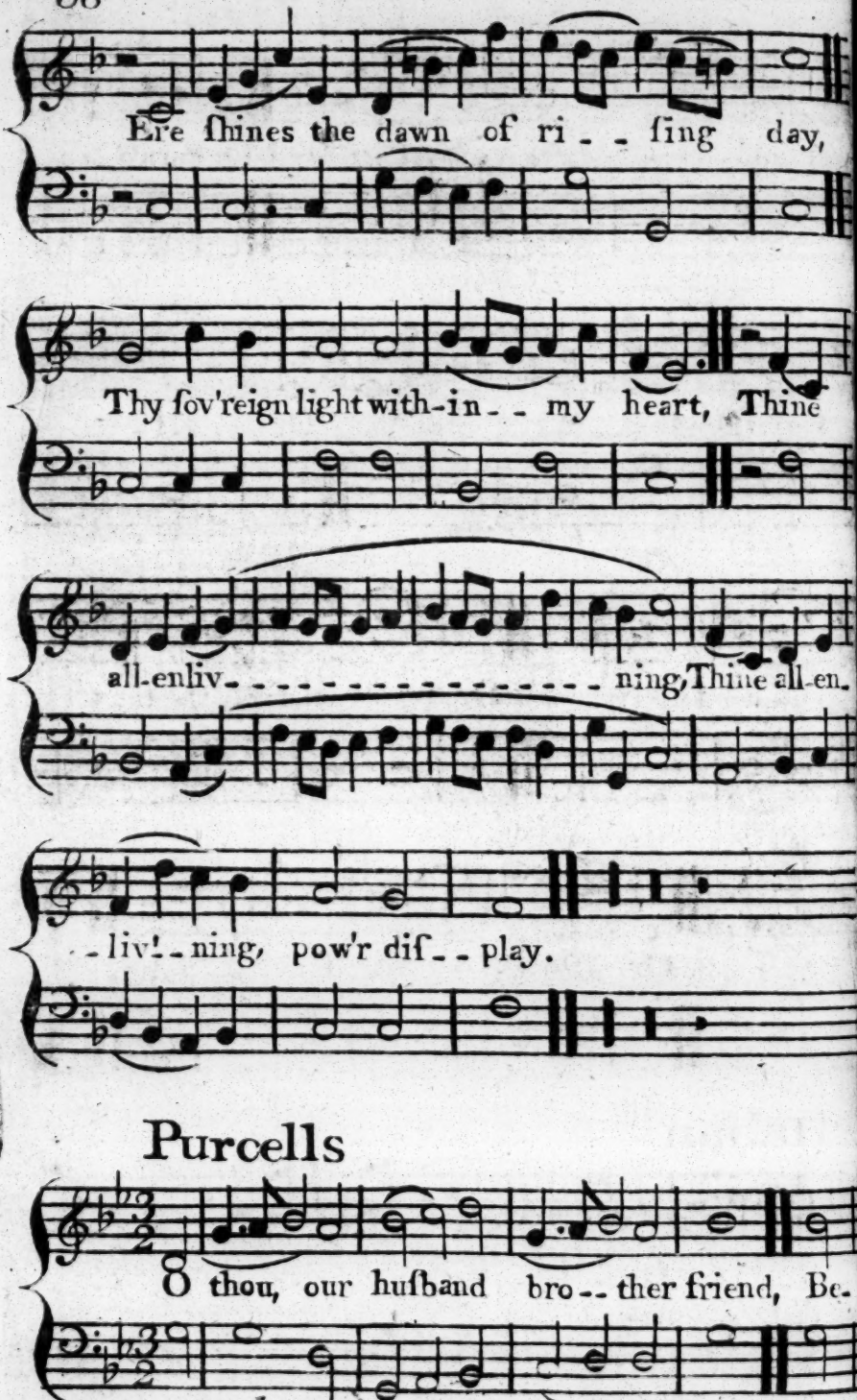
Kettleby's

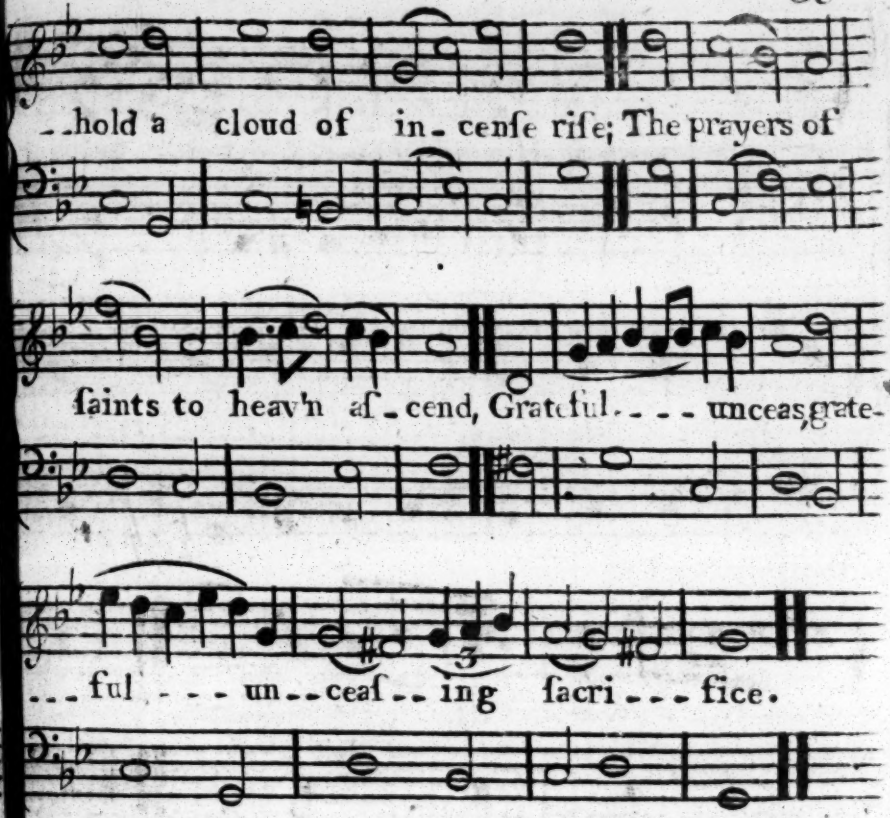


Welling

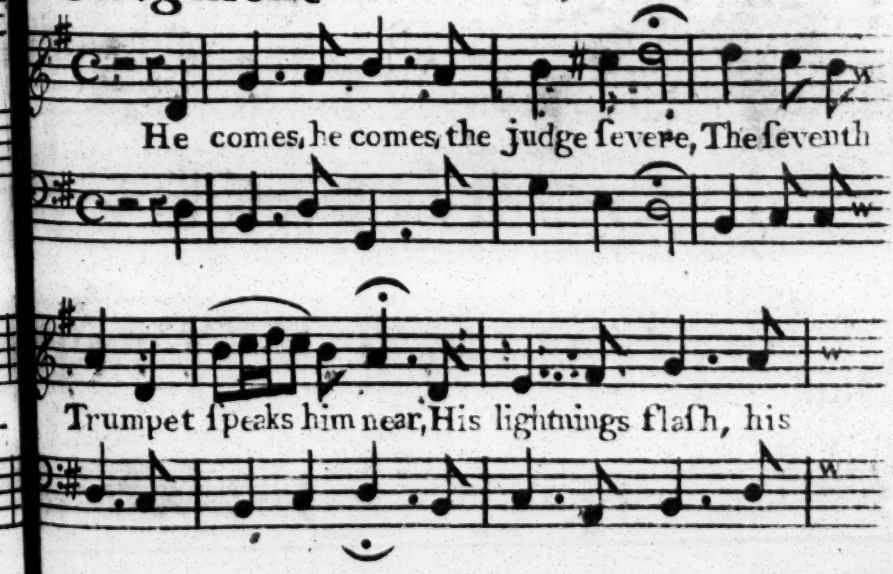


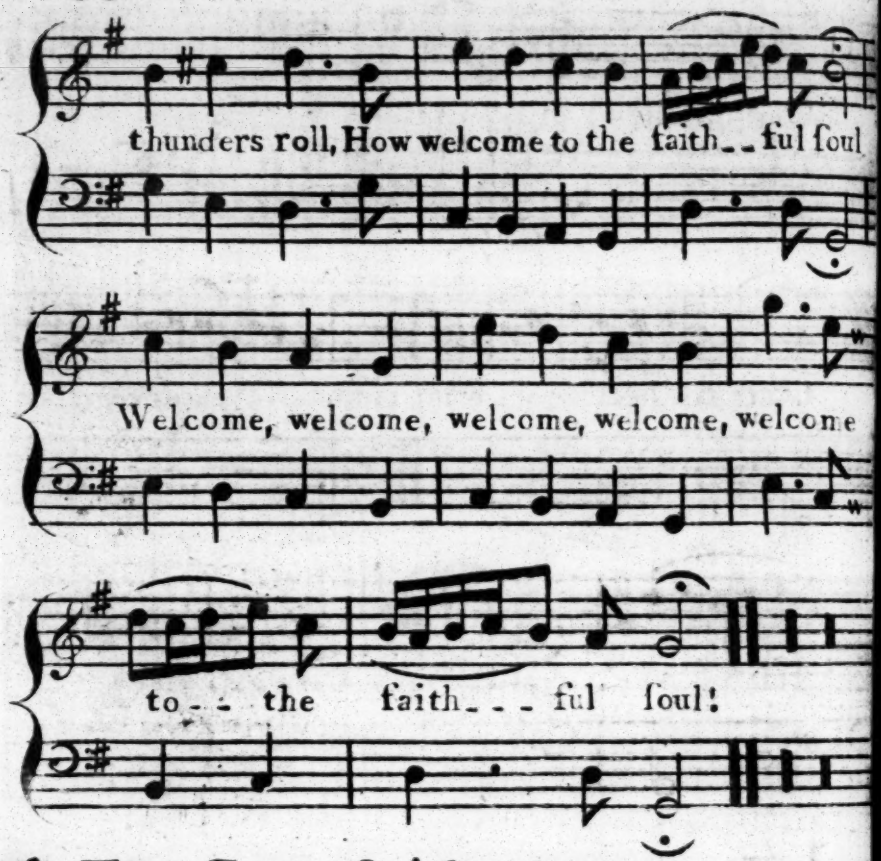

Thro' various deaths, my ſoul hath led, Or turn'd a-
ſide the fa--- tal hour, Or lif- ted
up my ſinking head. Or turn'd a-ſide the fa- tal
hour, Or lifted up my ſinking. head.
Italian
O God, my God, my all thou art;


Ere ſhines the dawn of ri - - ſing day,
Thy ſov'reign light with-in - - my heart, Thine
all-enliv- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ning, Thine all-en.
- liv!- - ning, pow'r diſ - - play.
Purcells
O thou, our huſband bro - - ther friend, Be-

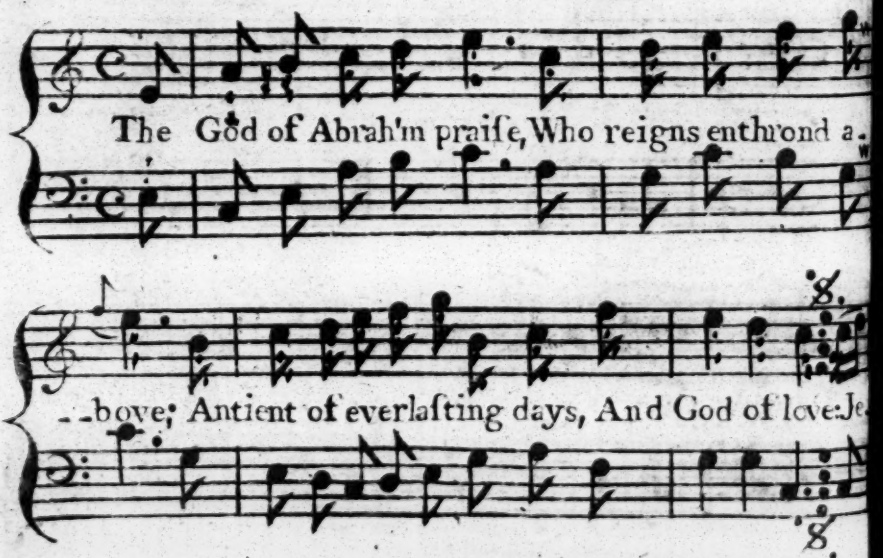

..hold a cloud of in- cenſe riſe; The prayers of
ſaints to heav'n aſ- cend, Grateful.... unceas, grate-
...ful ... un--ceaſ--ing ſacri...fice.

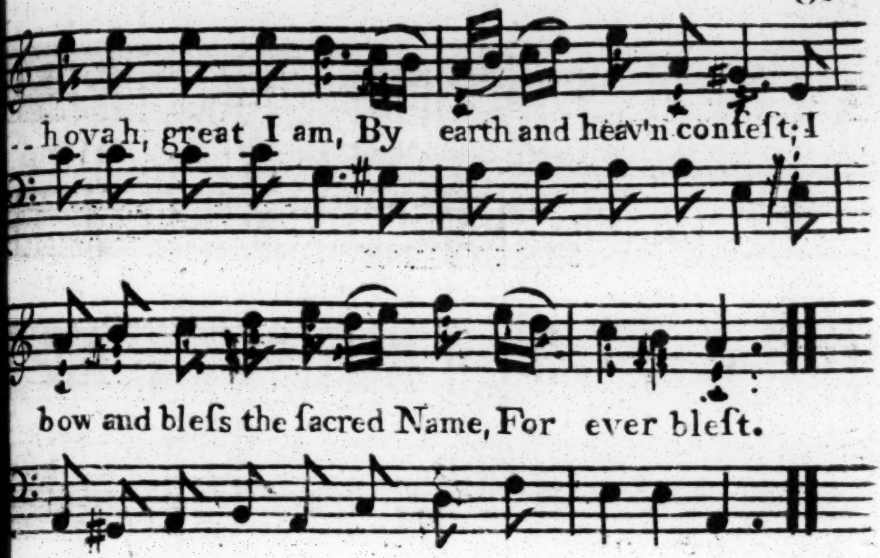
Judgment


He comes, he comes, the judge ſevere, The ſeventh
Trumpet ſpeaks him near, His lightnings flaſh, his

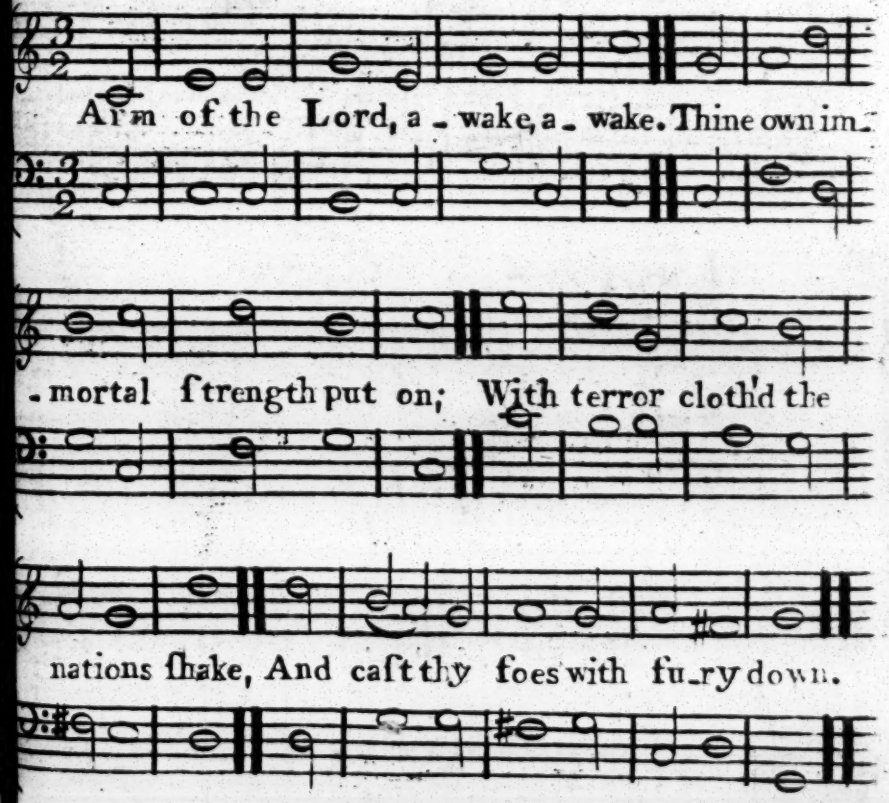


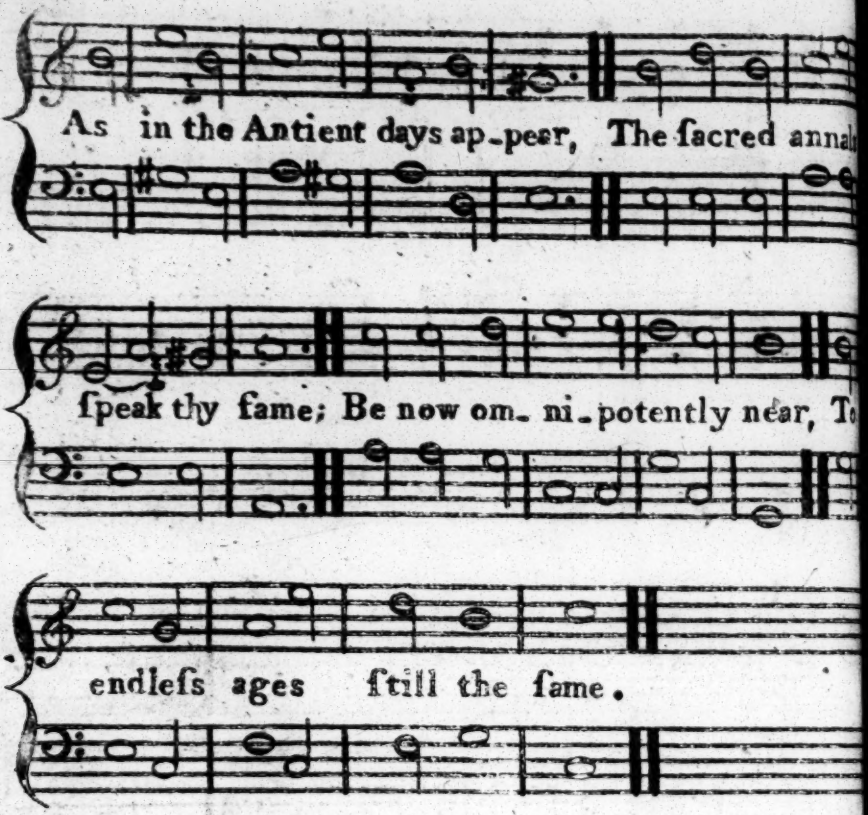
The God of Abraham



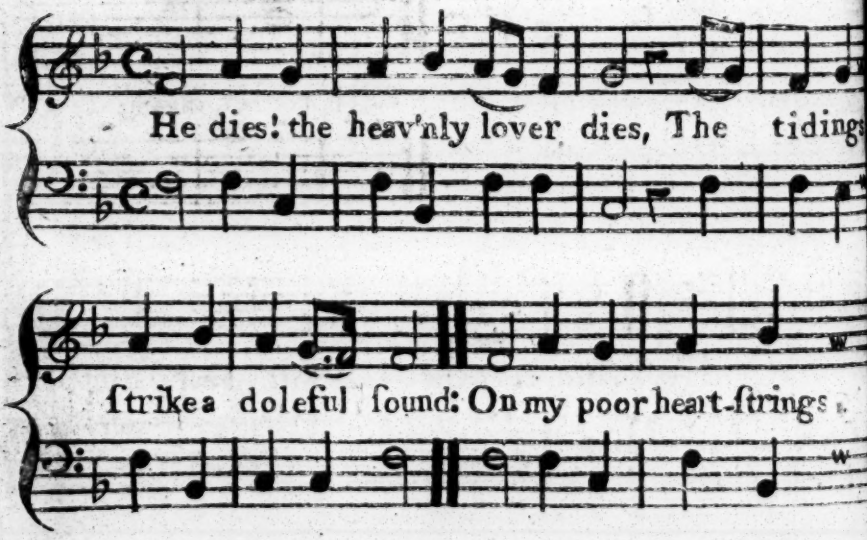

..hovah, great I am, By earth and heav'n confeſt; I
bow and bleſs the ſacred Name, For ever bleſt.

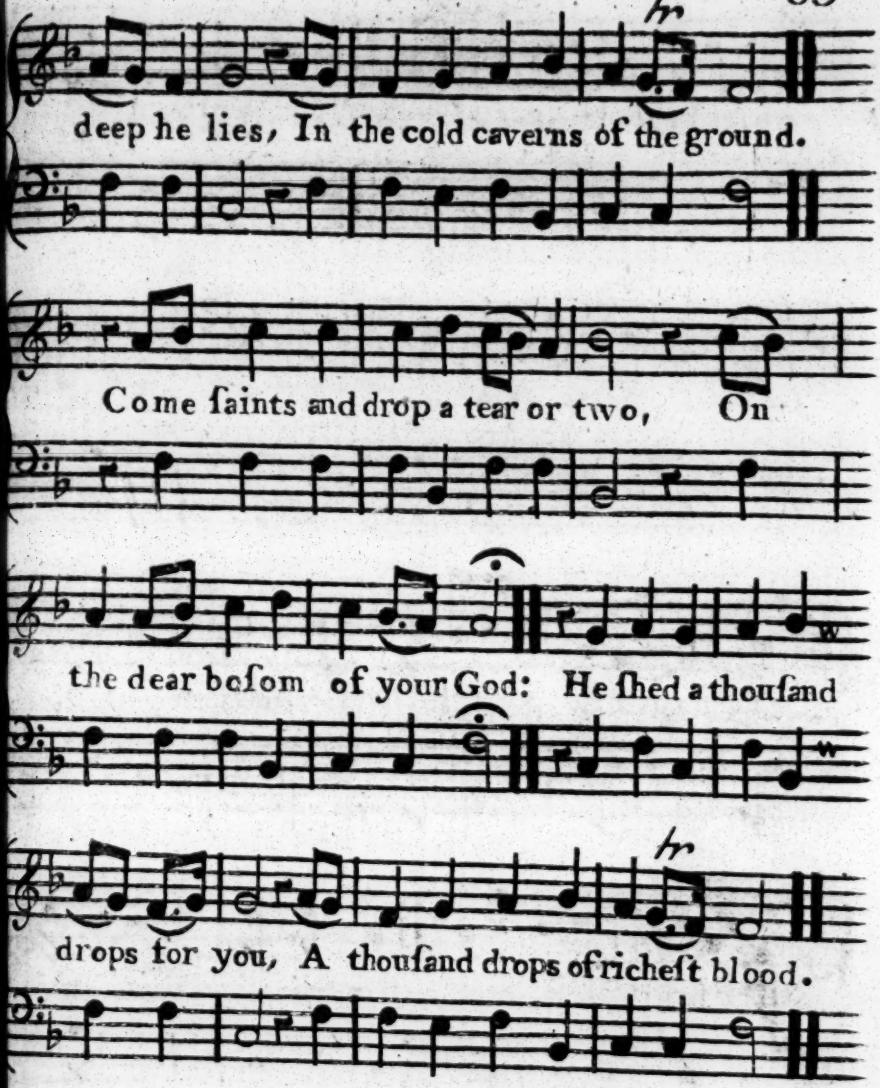
St Luke's


Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a-wake. Thine own im-
-mortal ſtrength put on; With terror clothd the
nations ſhake, And caſt thy foes with fu-ry down.

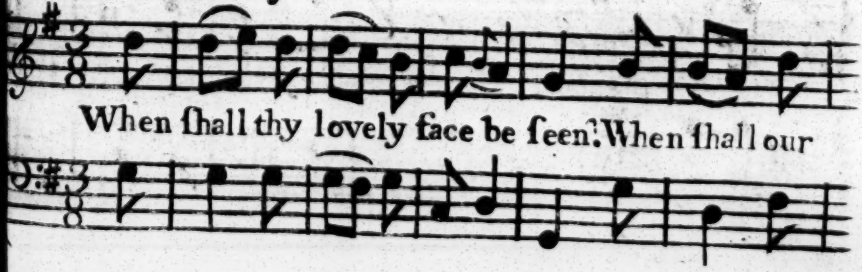

As in the Antient days ap-pear, The ſacred annal
ſpeak thy fame; Be now om-ni-potently near, To
endleſs ages ſtill the ſame.

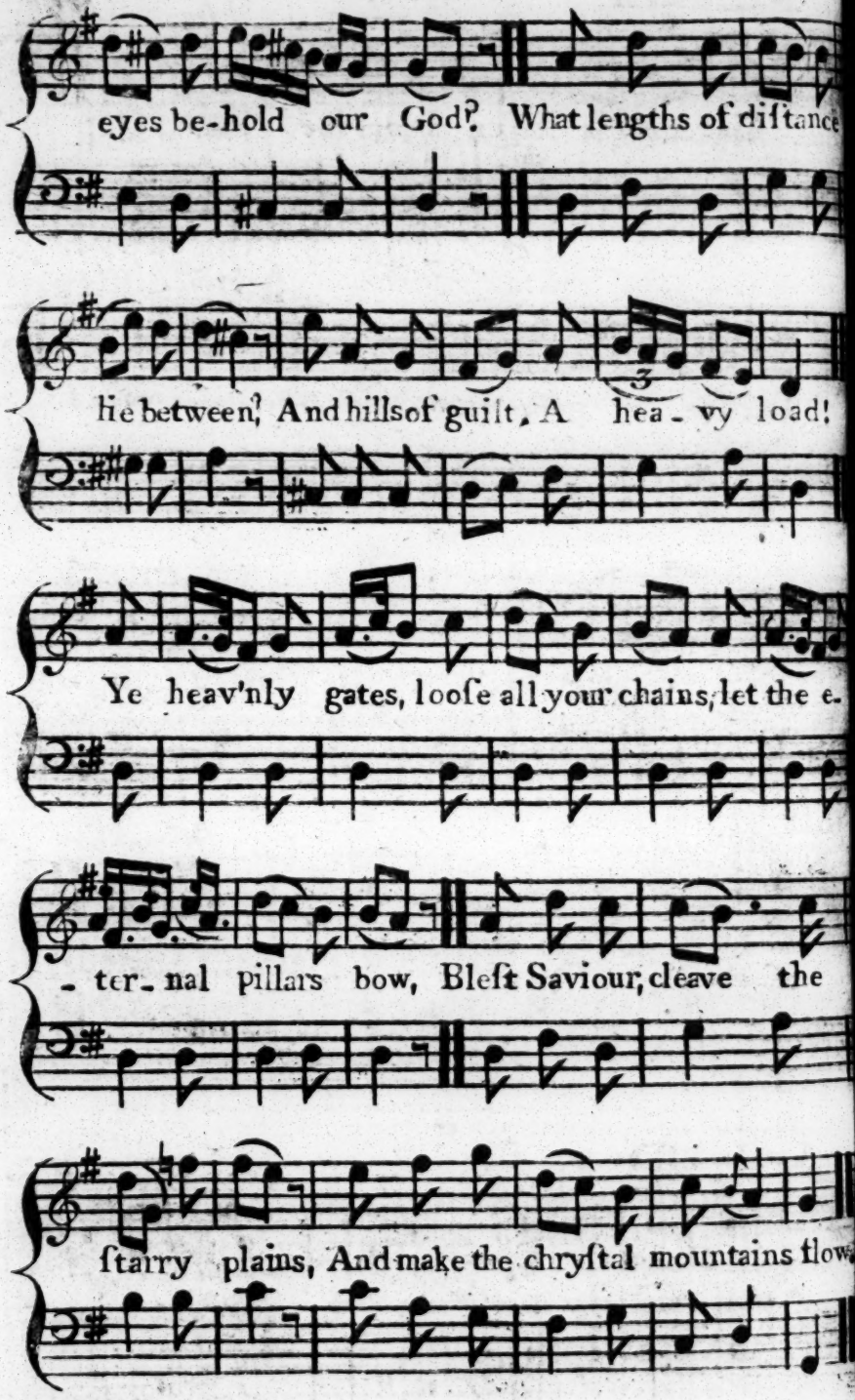
Dreſden.


He dies! the heav'nly lover dies, The tidings
ſtrike a doleful ſound: On my poor heart-ſtrings

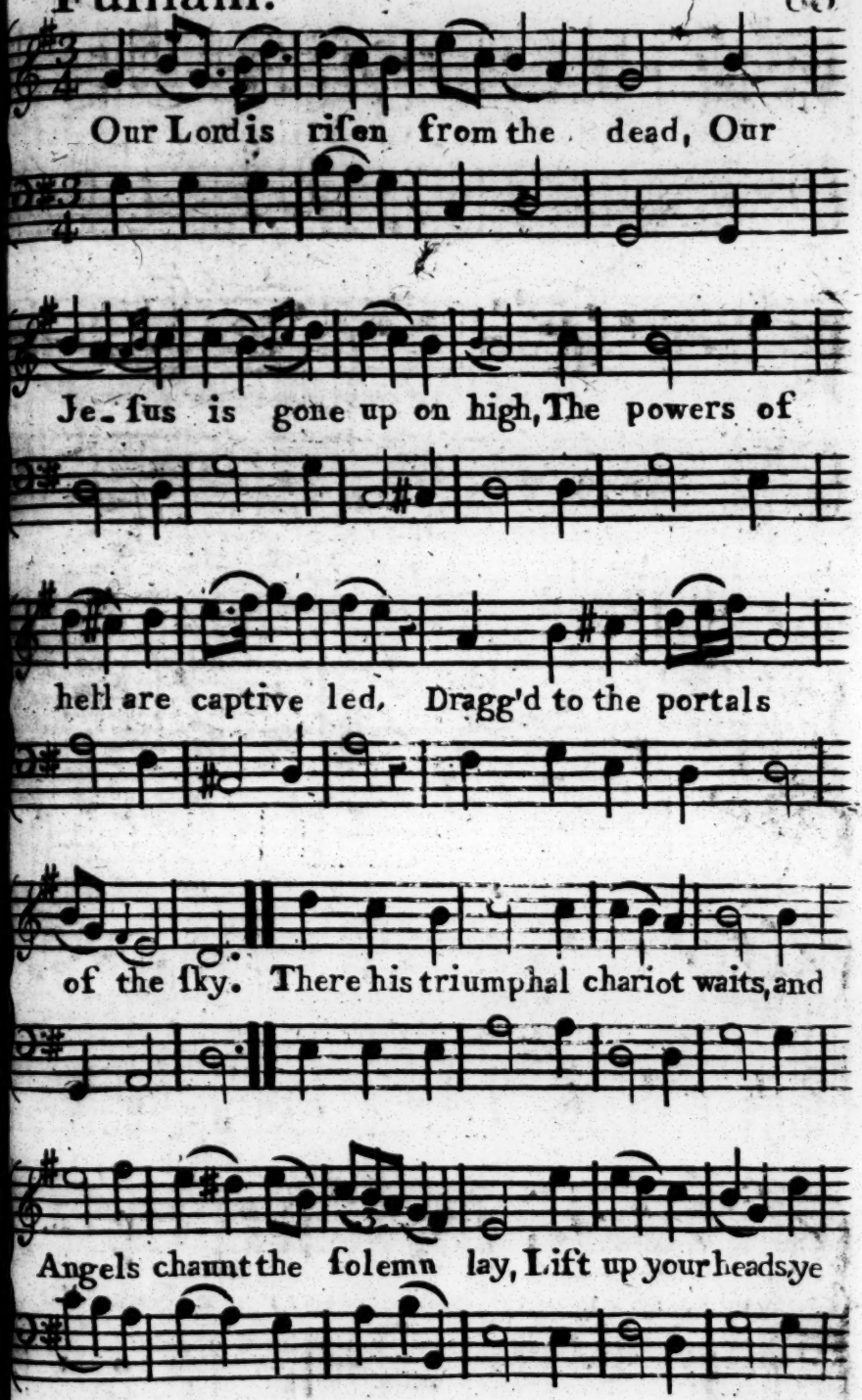

deep he lies, In the cold caverns of the ground.
Come ſaints and drop a tear or two, On
the dear boſom of your God: He ſhed a thouſand
drops for you, A thouſand drops of richeſt blood.

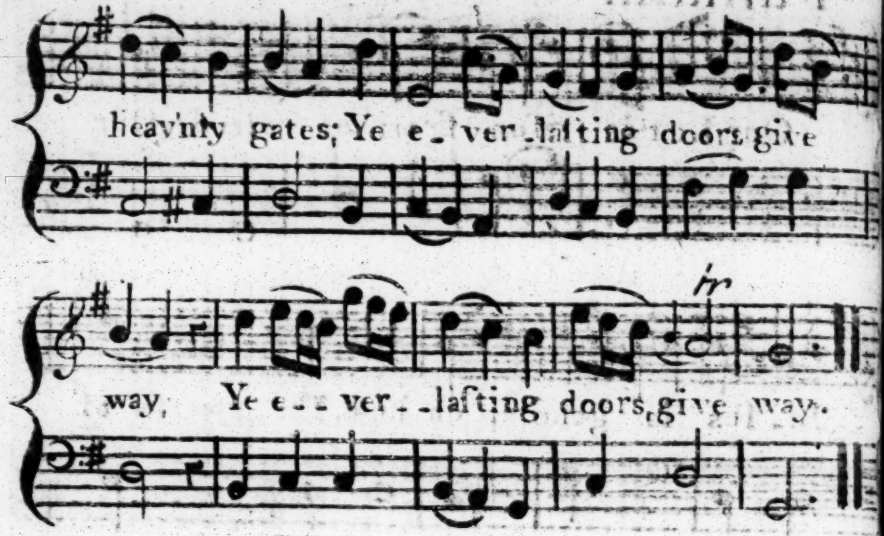
Guernſey


When ſhall thy lovely face be ſeen? When ſhall our

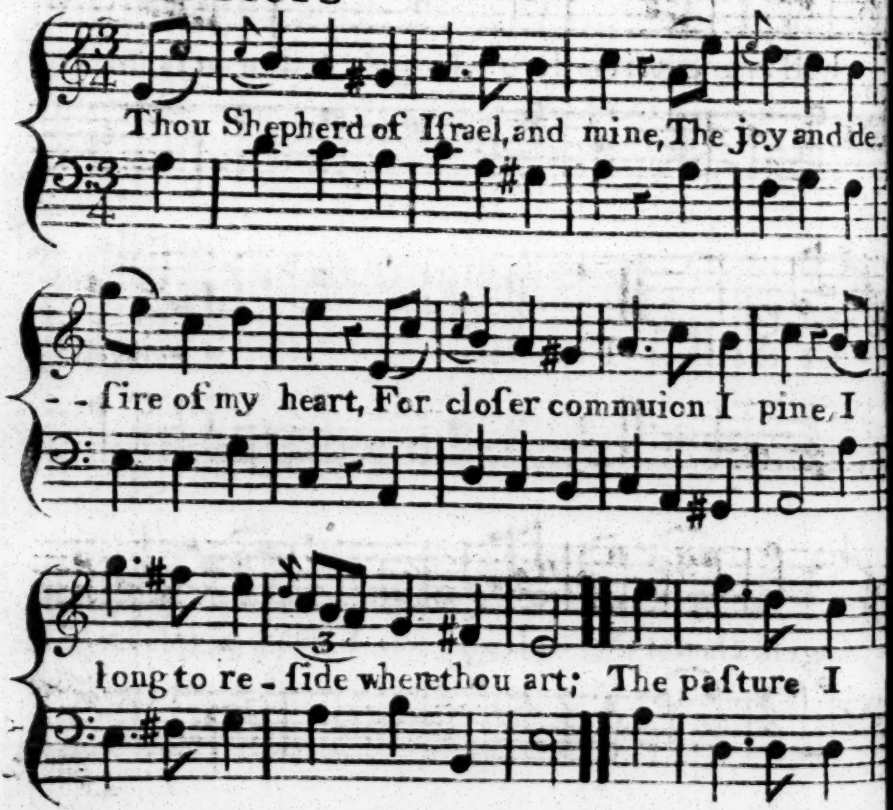

eyes be-hold our God? What lengths of diſtance
lie between, And hills of guilt, A hea-vy load!
Ye heav'nly gates, looſe all your chains, let the e-
-ter-nal pillars bow, Bleſt Saviour, cleave the
ſtarry plains, And make the chryſtal mountains flow

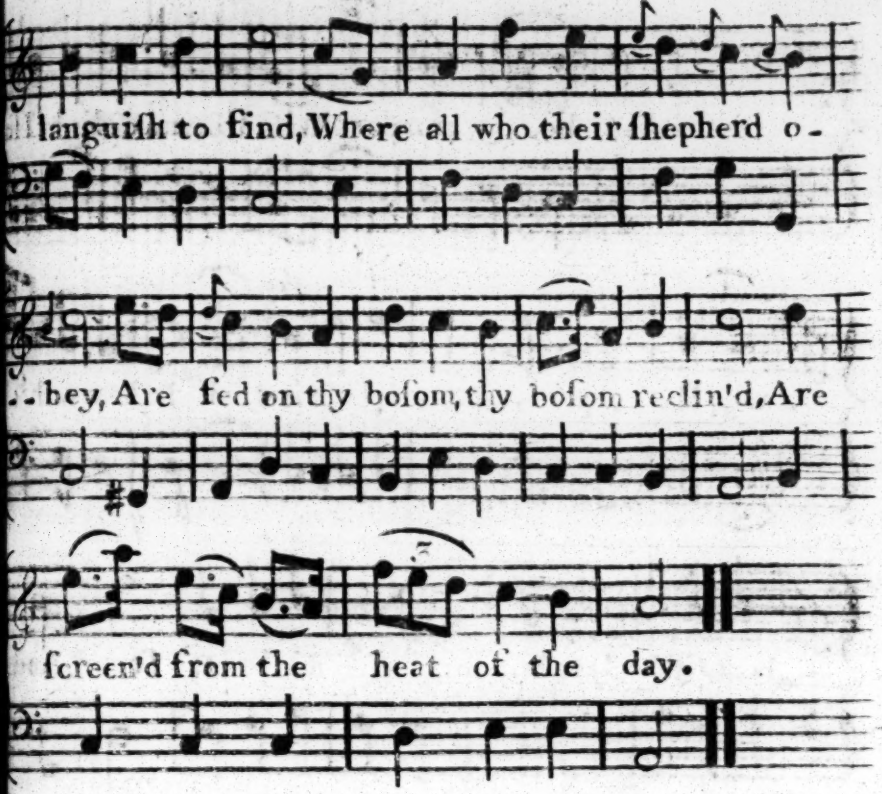
Fulham.


Our Lord is riſen from the dead, Our
Je-ſus is gone up on high, The powers of
hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals
of the ſky. There his triumphal chariot waits, and
Angels chaunt the ſolemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye

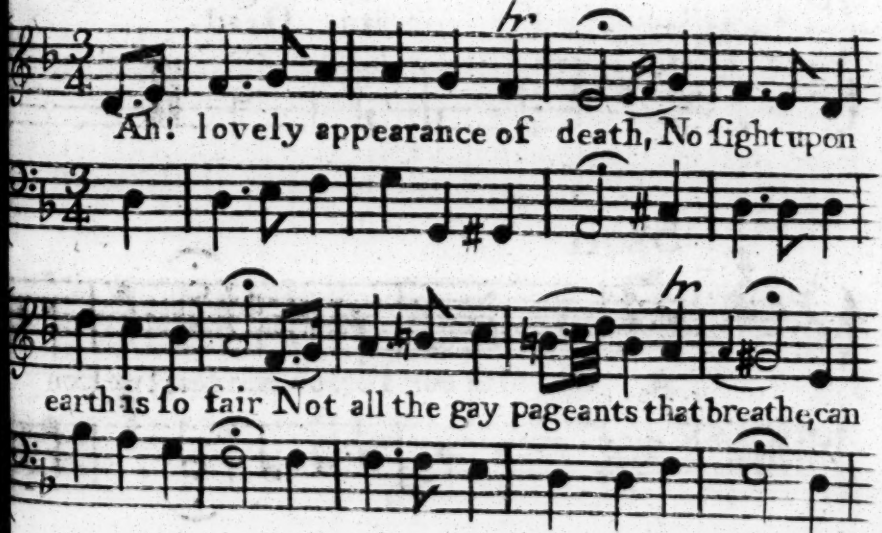

heav'nly gates; Ye e-ver-lafting doors give
way, Ye e-- ver--lafting doors, give way.

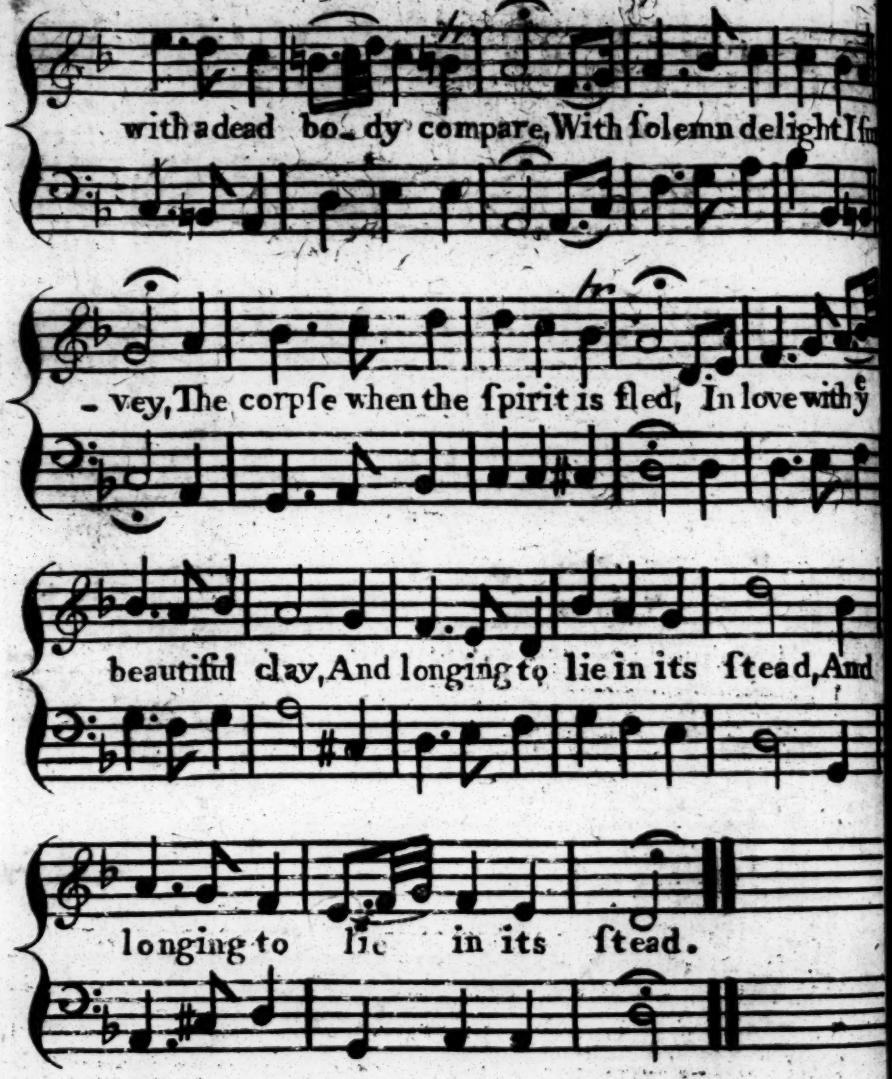
Salters


Thou Shepherd of Iſrael, and mine, The joy and de.
--ſire of my heart, For cloſer commuion I pine, I
long to re-ſide where thou art; The paſture I

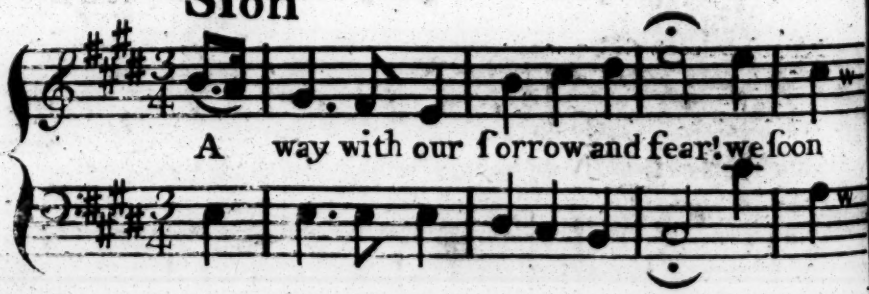

languiſh to find, Where all who their ſhepherd o-
..bey, Are fed on thy boſom, thy boſom reclin'd, Are
ſcreen'd from the heat of the day.

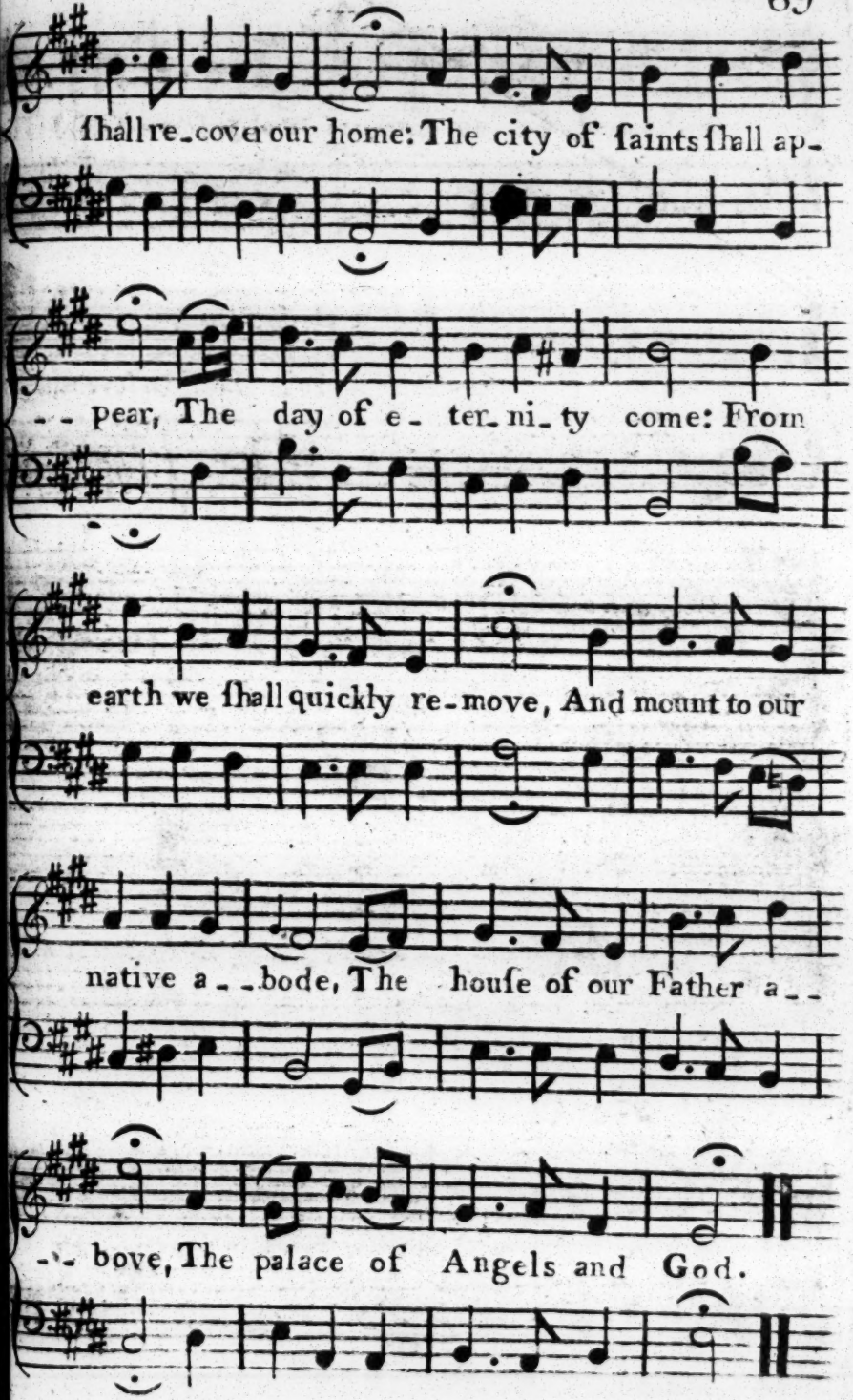
Funeral


Ah! lovely appearance of death, No ſight upon
earth is ſo fair Not all the gay pageants that breathe, can

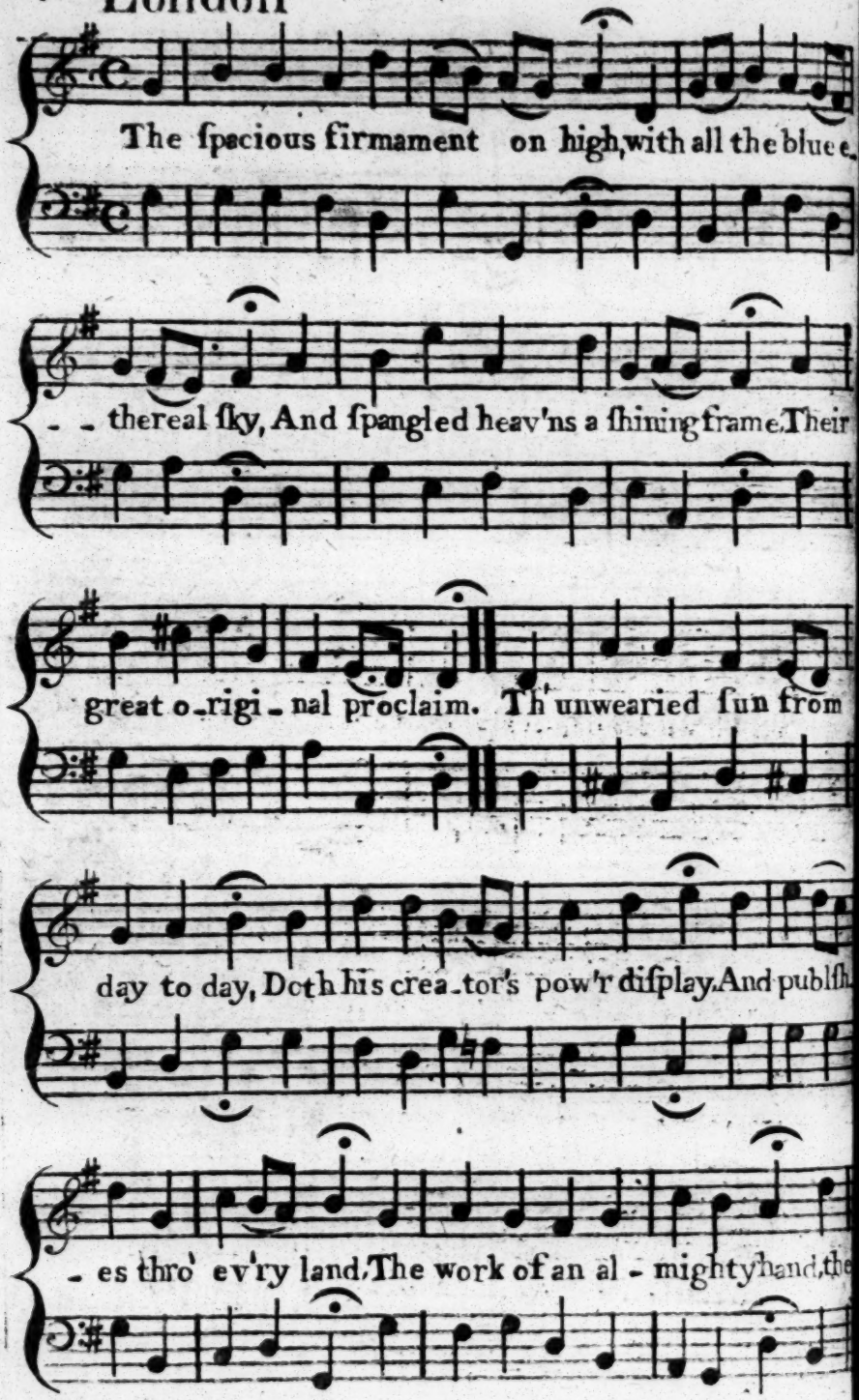

with a dead bo- dy compare, With ſolemn delight I ſu
- vey, The corpſe when the ſpirit is fled, In love with y
beautiful clay, And longing to lie in its ſtead, And
longing to lie in its ſtead.

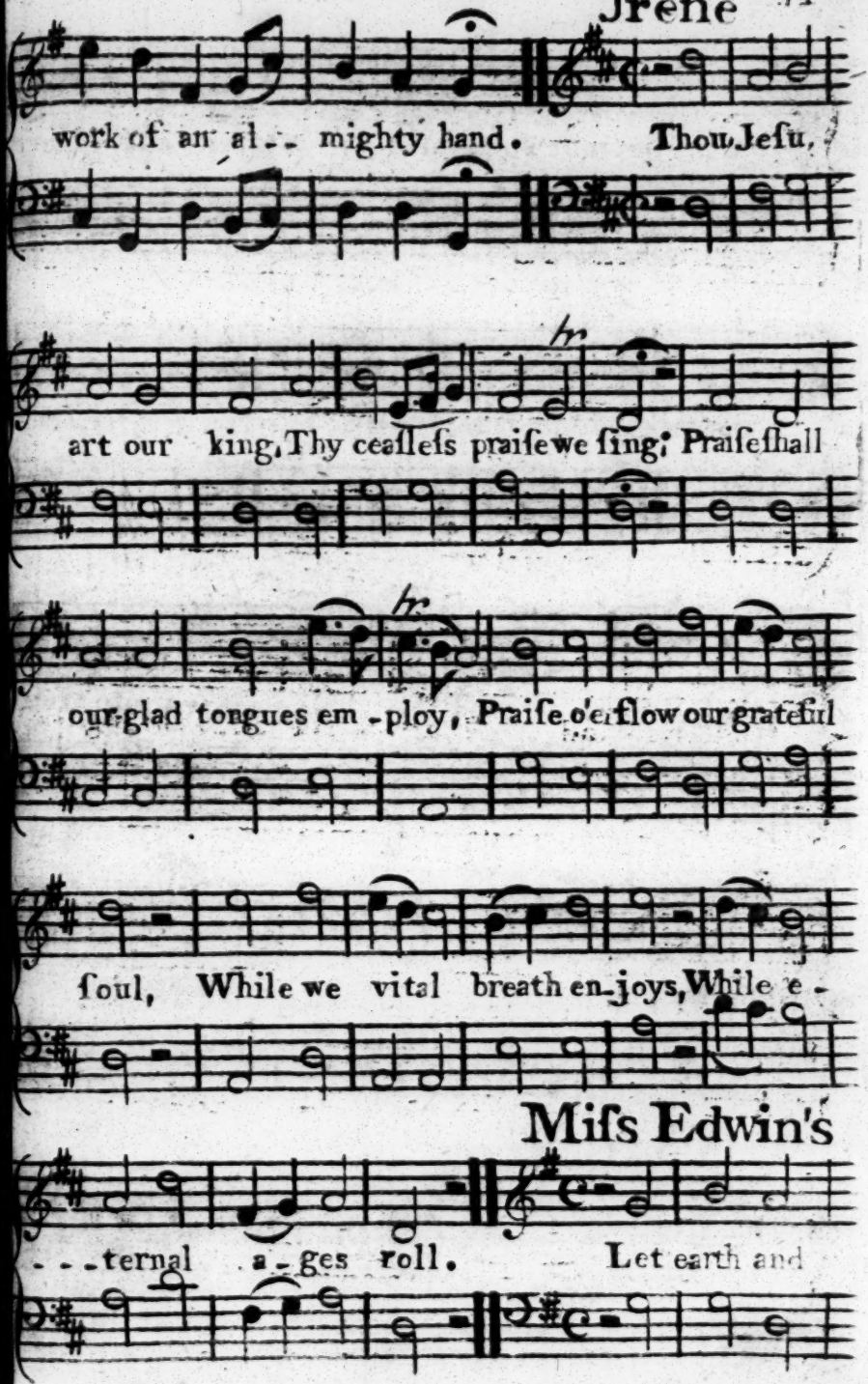
Sion

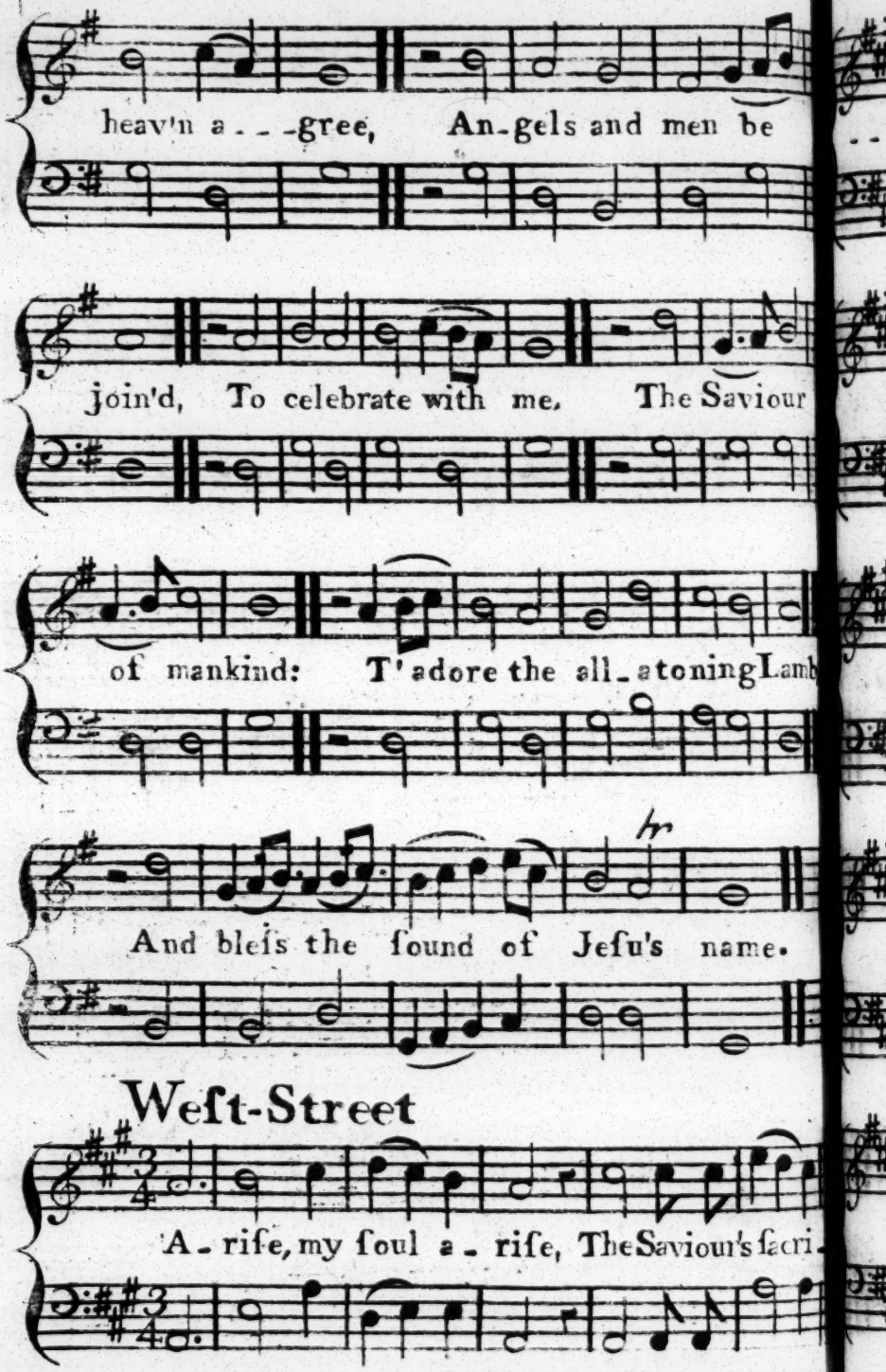

A way with our ſorrow and fear! we ſoon

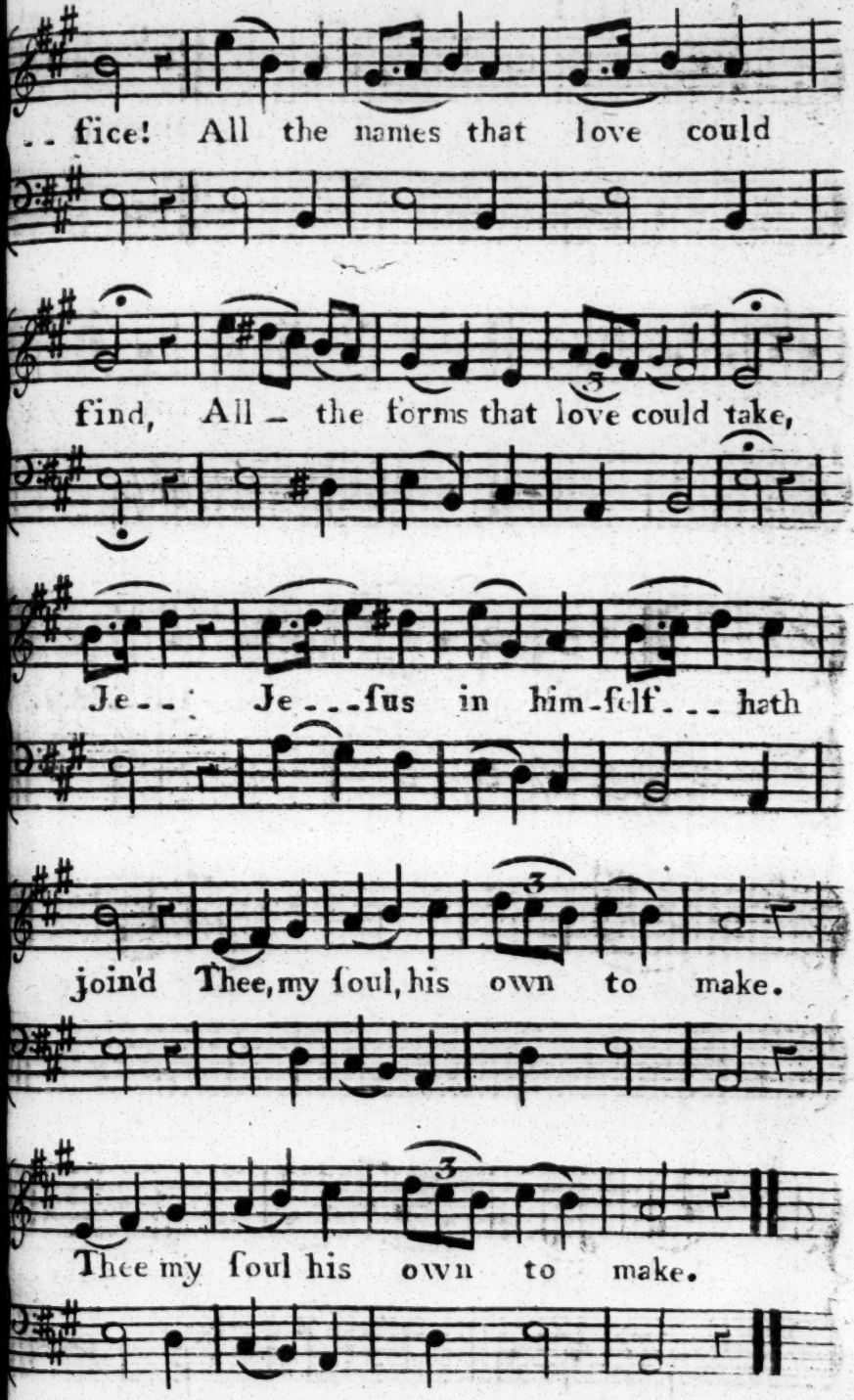

ſhall re-cover our home: The city of ſaints ſhall ap-
-- pear, The day of e- ter-ni-ty come: From
earth we ſhall quickly re-move, And mount to our
native a--bode, The houſe of our Father a--
-- bove, The palace of Angels and God.

London

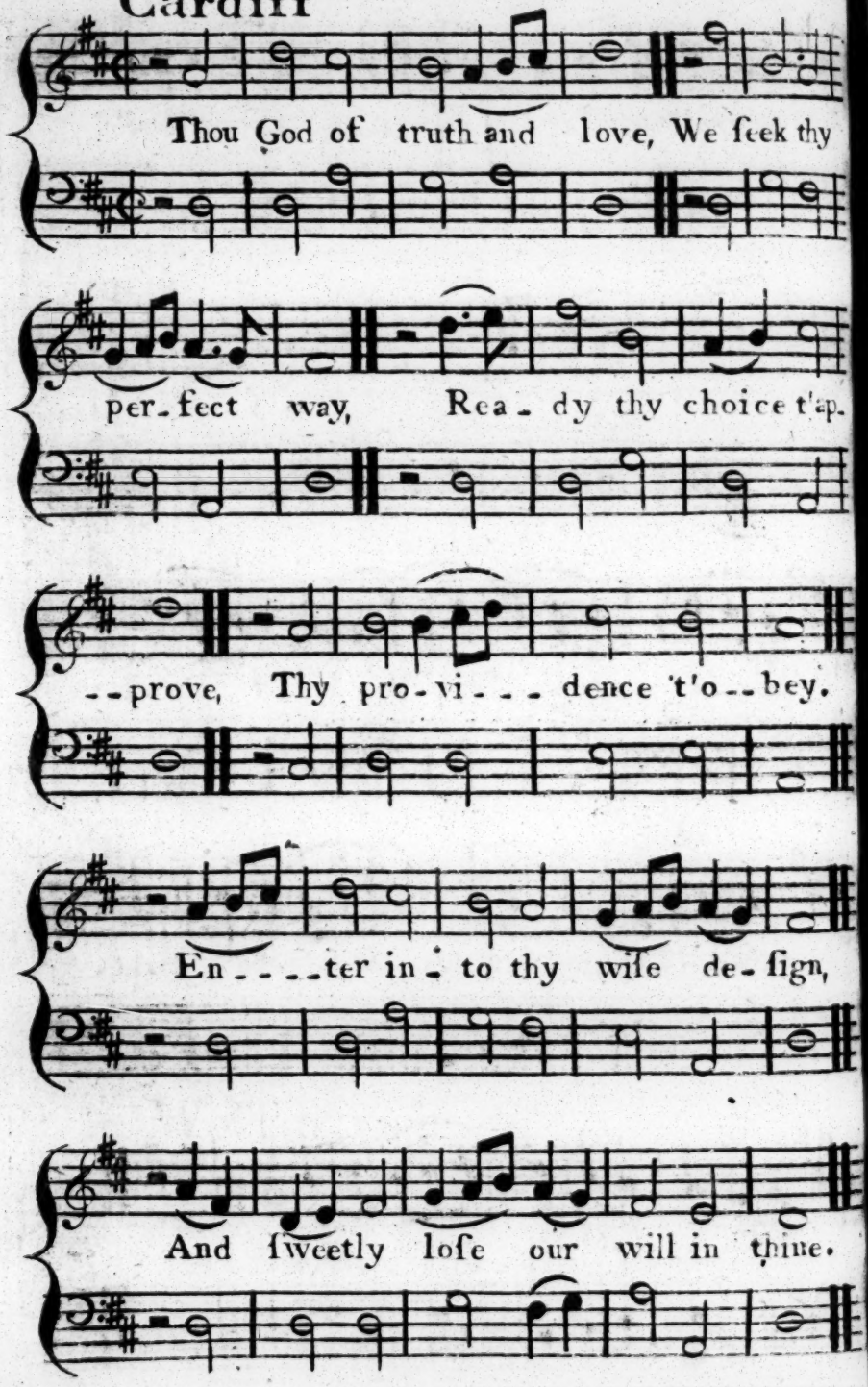

The ſpacious firmament on high, with all the bluee
- - thereal ſky, And ſpangled heav'ns a ſhining frame. Their
great o-rigi-nal proclaim. Th' unwearied ſun from
day to day, Doth his crea-tor's pow'r diſplay. And publiſh
-es thro' ev'ry land, The work of an al-mighty hand, the

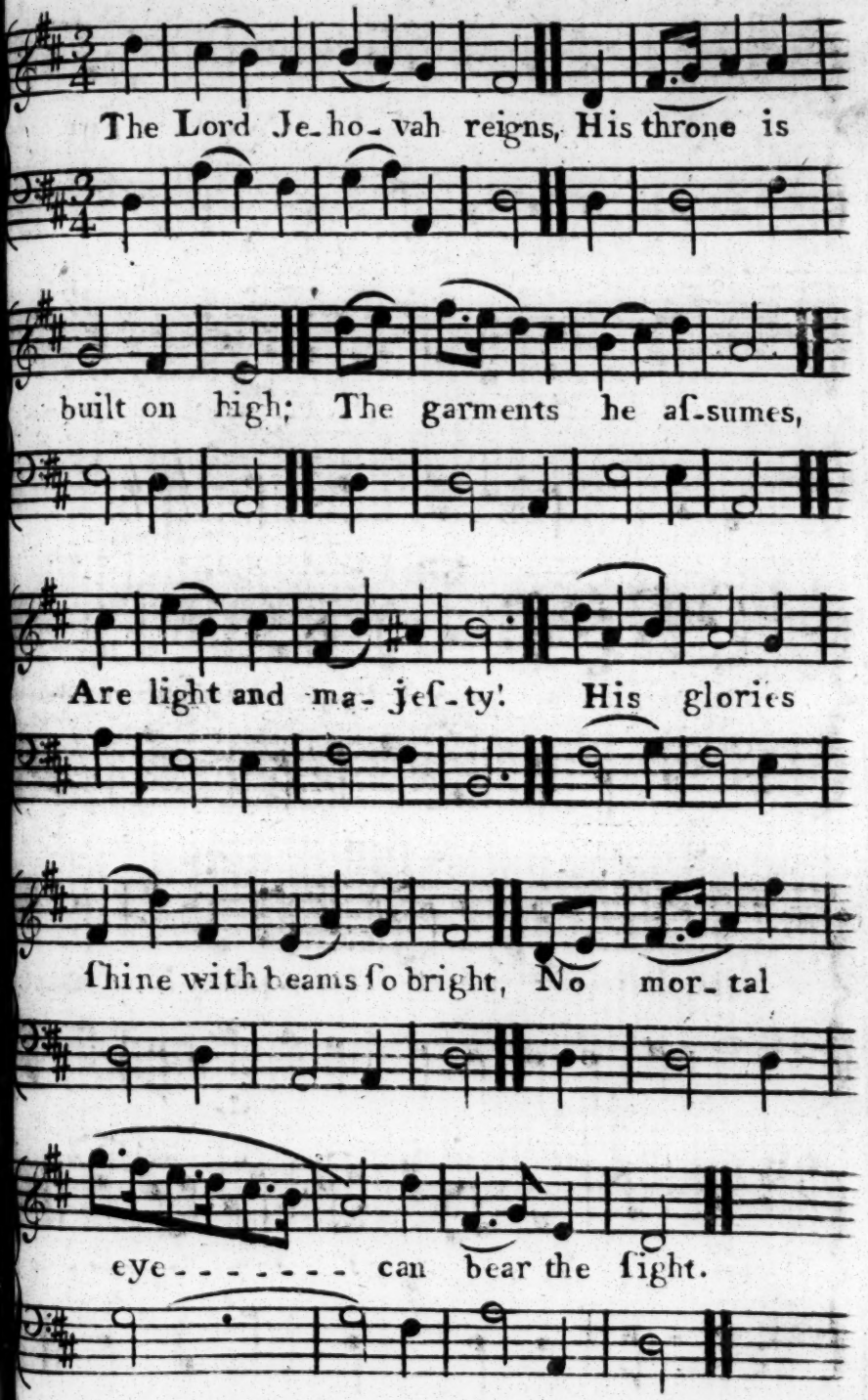

work of an al-- mighty hand. Thou Jeſu,
art our king, Thy ceaſleſs praiſe we ſing; Praiſe ſhall
our glad tongues em-ploy, Praiſe o'erflow our grateful
ſoul, While we vital breath en-joys, While e-
Miſs Edwin's
-- -ternal a-ges roll. Let earth and


heav'n a - - - gree, An-gels and men be
join'd, To celebrate with me, The Saviour
of mankind: T'adore the all-atoning Lamb
And bleſs the ſound of Jeſu's name.
Weſt-Street
A-riſe, my ſoul a-riſe, The Saviour's ſacri-

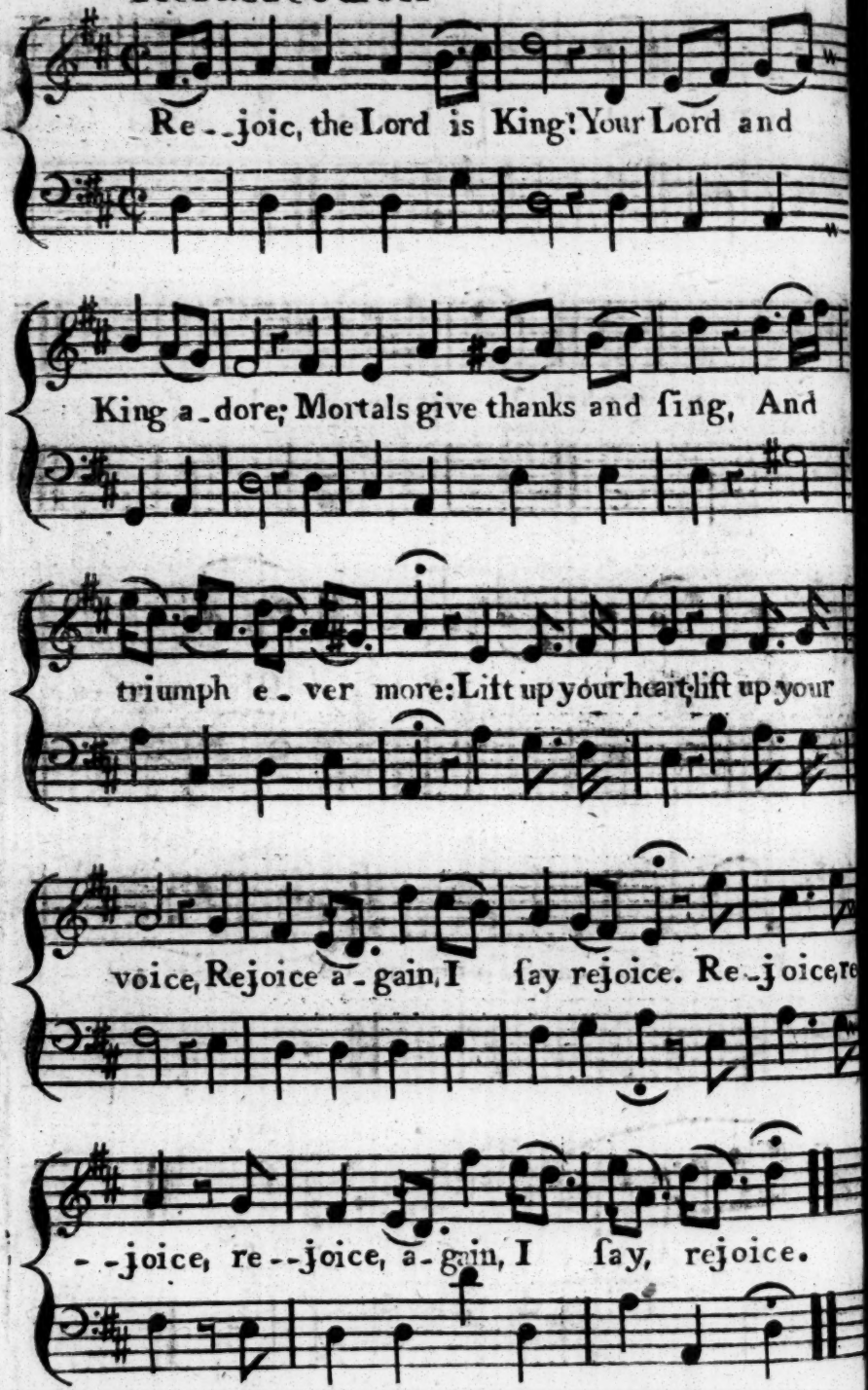

..fice! All the names that love could
find, All – the forms that love could take,
Je.. Je...fus in him-ſelf... hath
join'd Thee, my ſoul, his own to make.
Thee my ſoul his own to make.

Cardiff

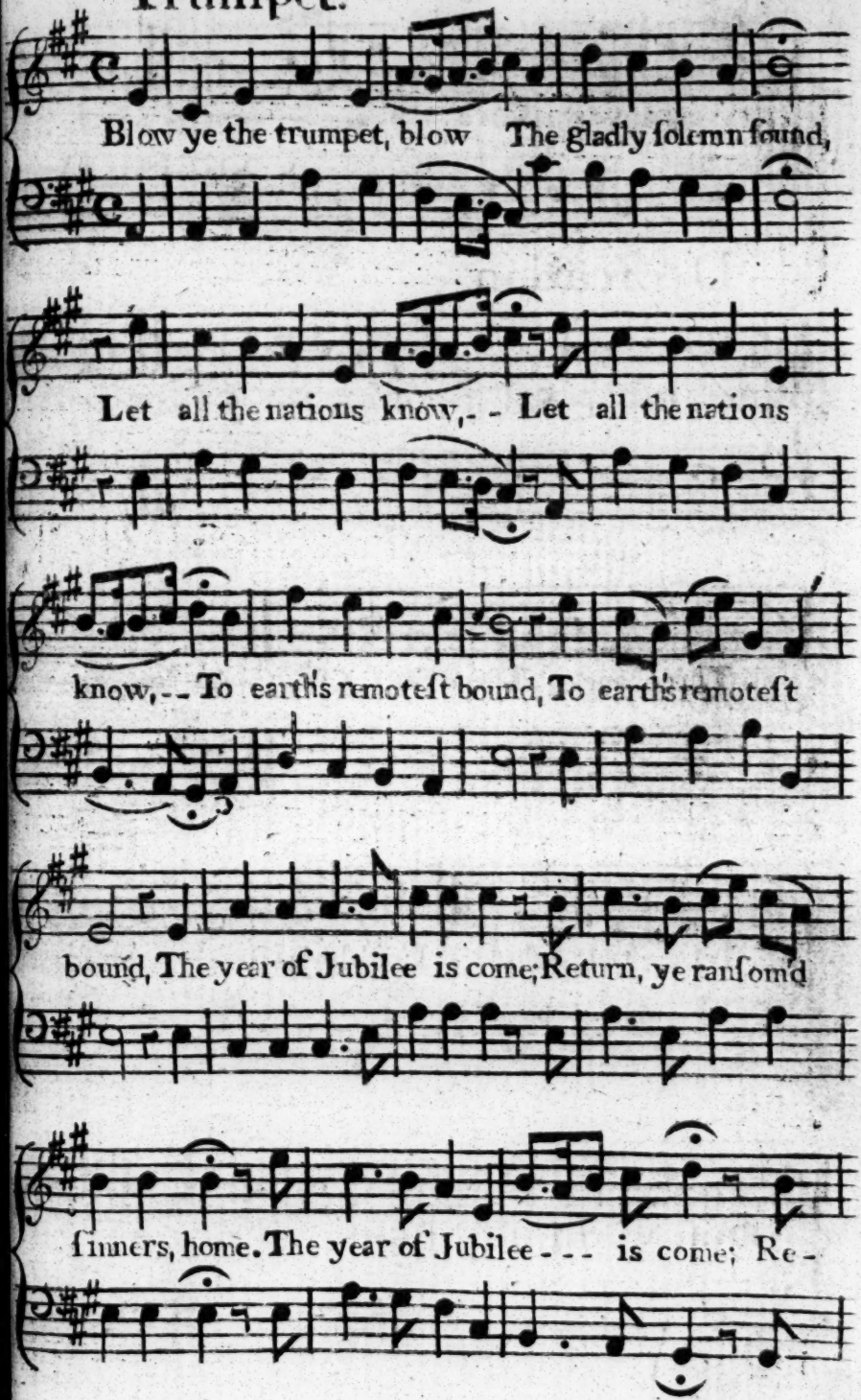

Thou God of truth and love, We ſeek thy
per-fect way, Rea-dy thy choice t'ap-
--prove, Thy pro-vi---dence 't'o--bey.
En----ter in-to thy wiſe de-ſign,
And ſweetly loſe our will in thine.

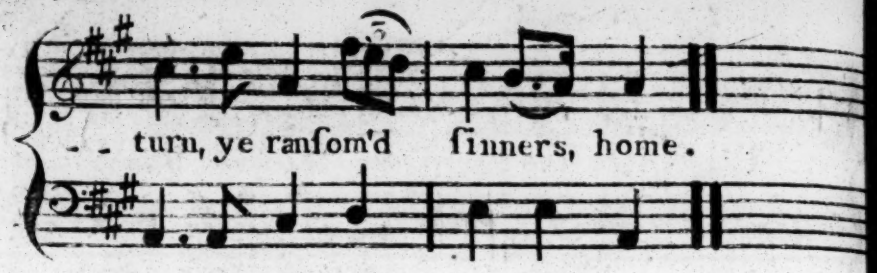

The Lord Je-ho-vah reigns, His throne is
built on high; The garments he aſ-sumes,
Are light and ma-jeſ-ty! His glories
ſhine with beams ſo bright, No mor-tal
eye-------- can bear the ſight.

Refurrection

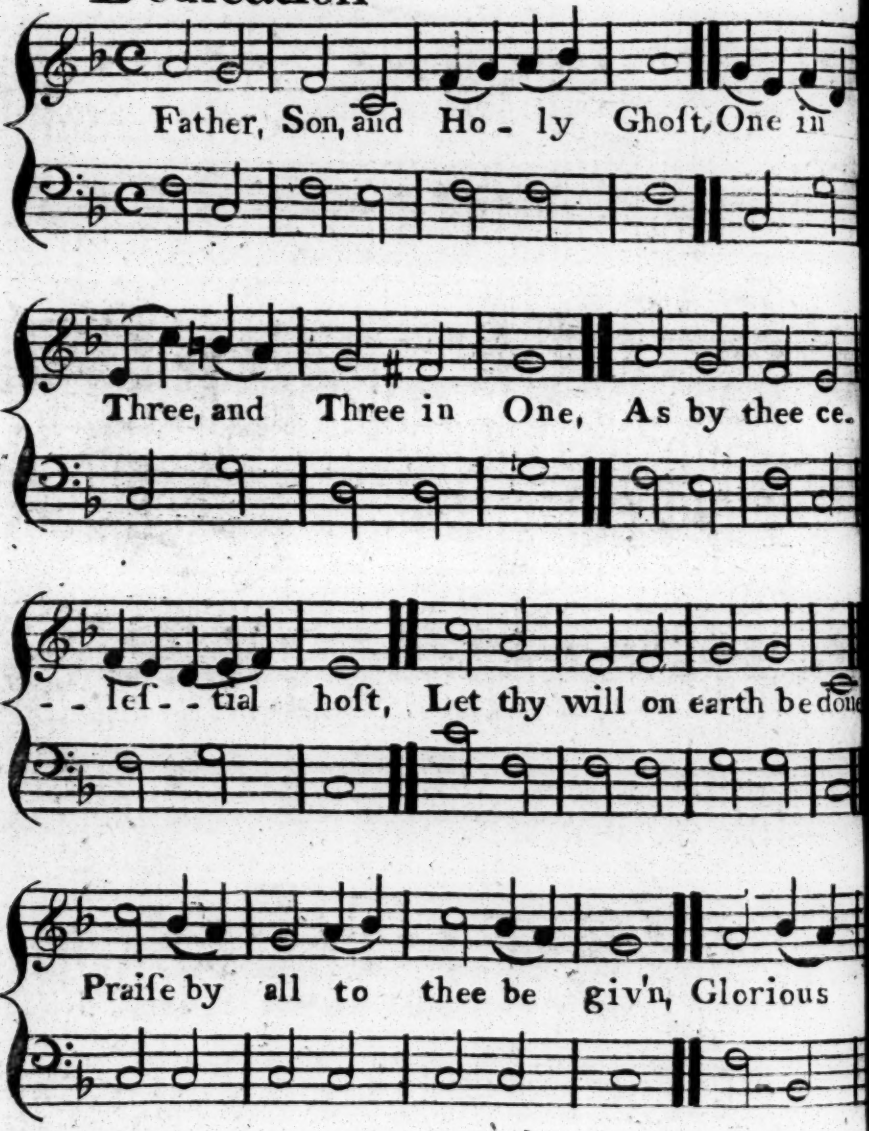


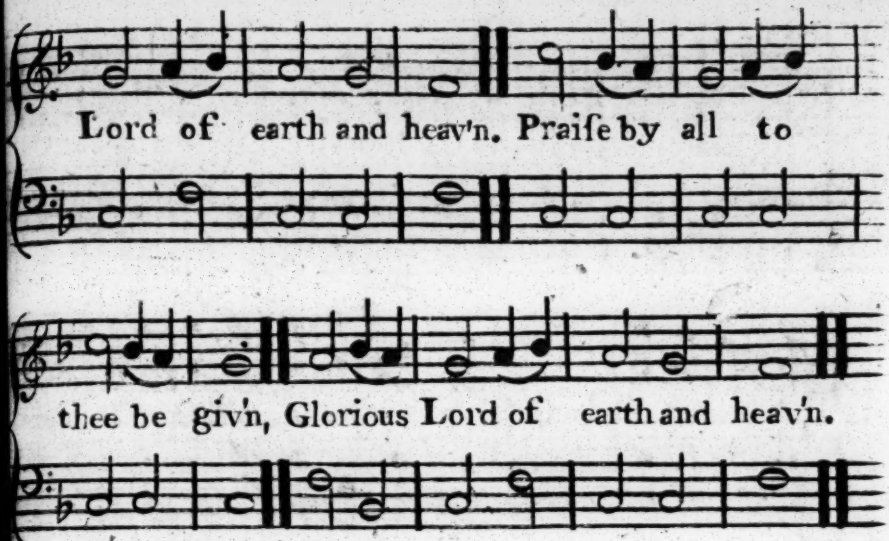
Trumpet.


Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly ſolemn ſound,
Let all the nations know, - - Let all the nations
know, - - To earth's remoteſt bound, To earth's remoteſt
bound, The year of Jubilee is come; Return, ye ranſom'd
ſinners, home. The year of Jubilee - - - is come; Re -

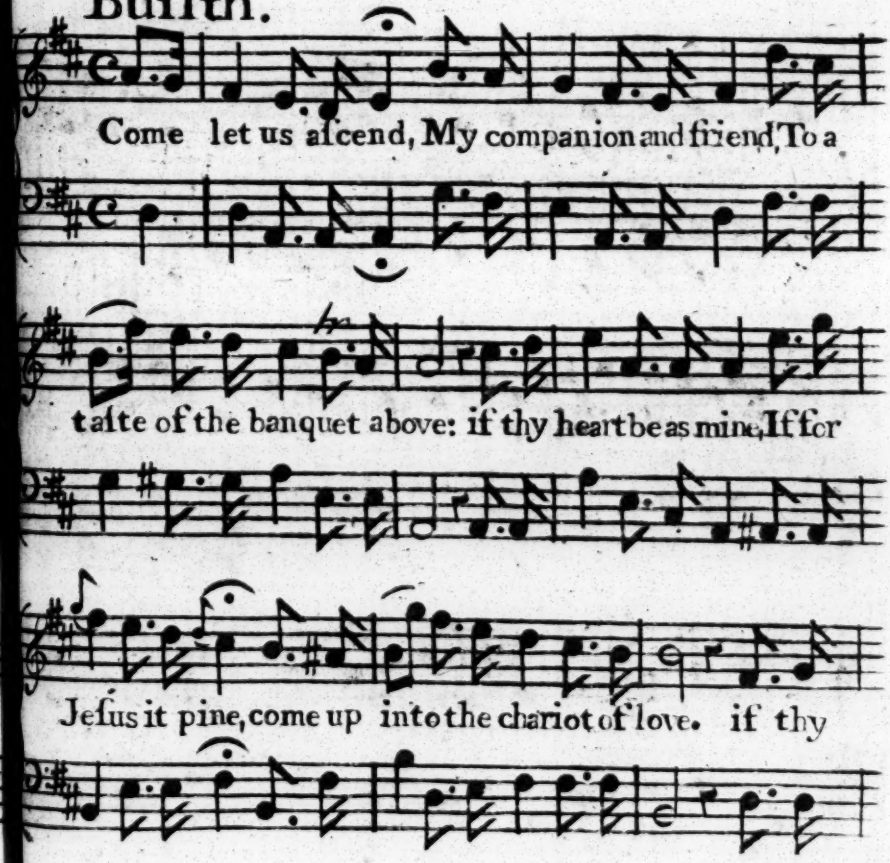

- - turn, ye ranſom'd ſinners, home.

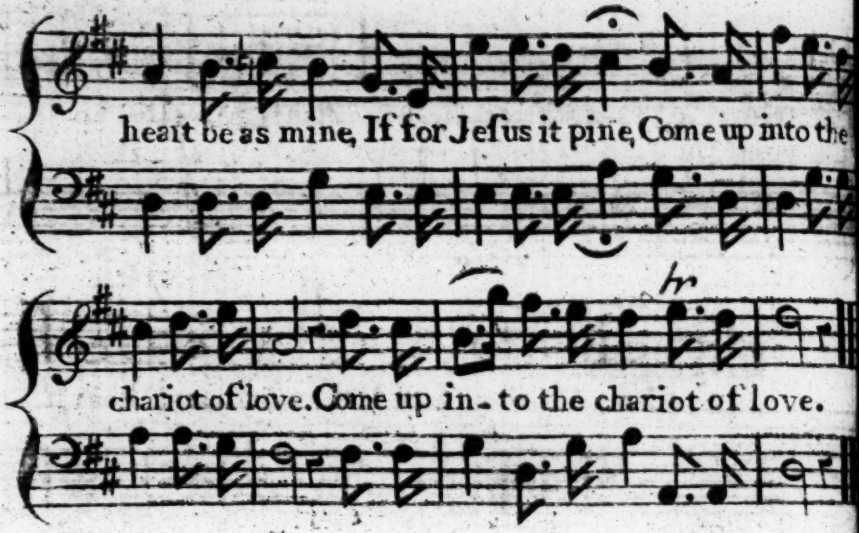
Dedication


Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghoſt, One in
Three, and Three in One, As by thee ce.
- - leſ - - tial hoſt, Let thy will on earth be done
Praiſe by all to thee be giv'n, Glorious

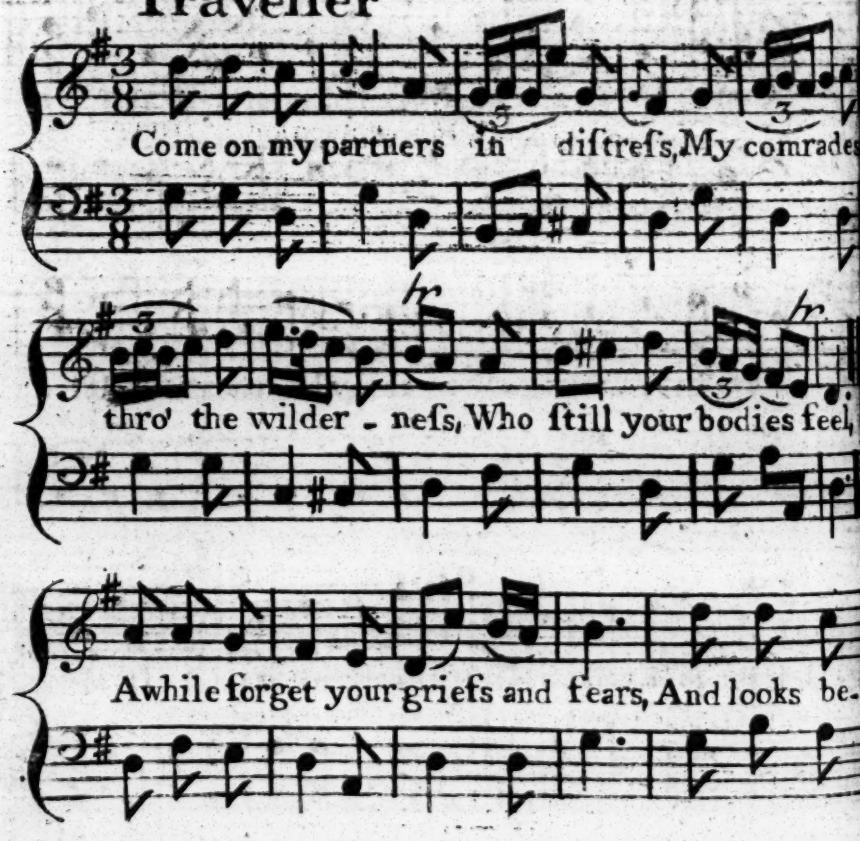

Lord of earth and heav'n. Praiſe by all to
thee be giv'n, Glorious Lord of earth and heav'n.

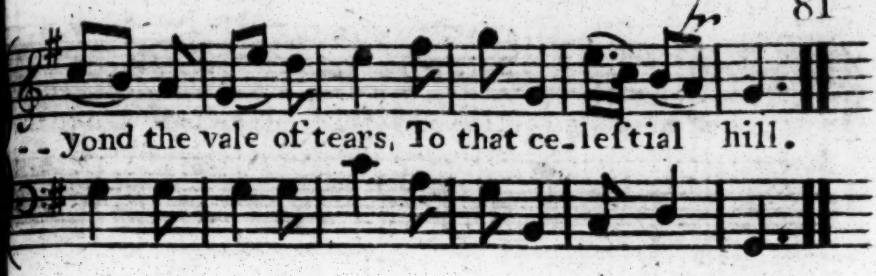
Builth.


Come let us aſcend, My companion and friend, To a
taſte of the banquet above: if thy heart be as mine, If for
Jeſus it pine, come up into the chariot of love. if thy

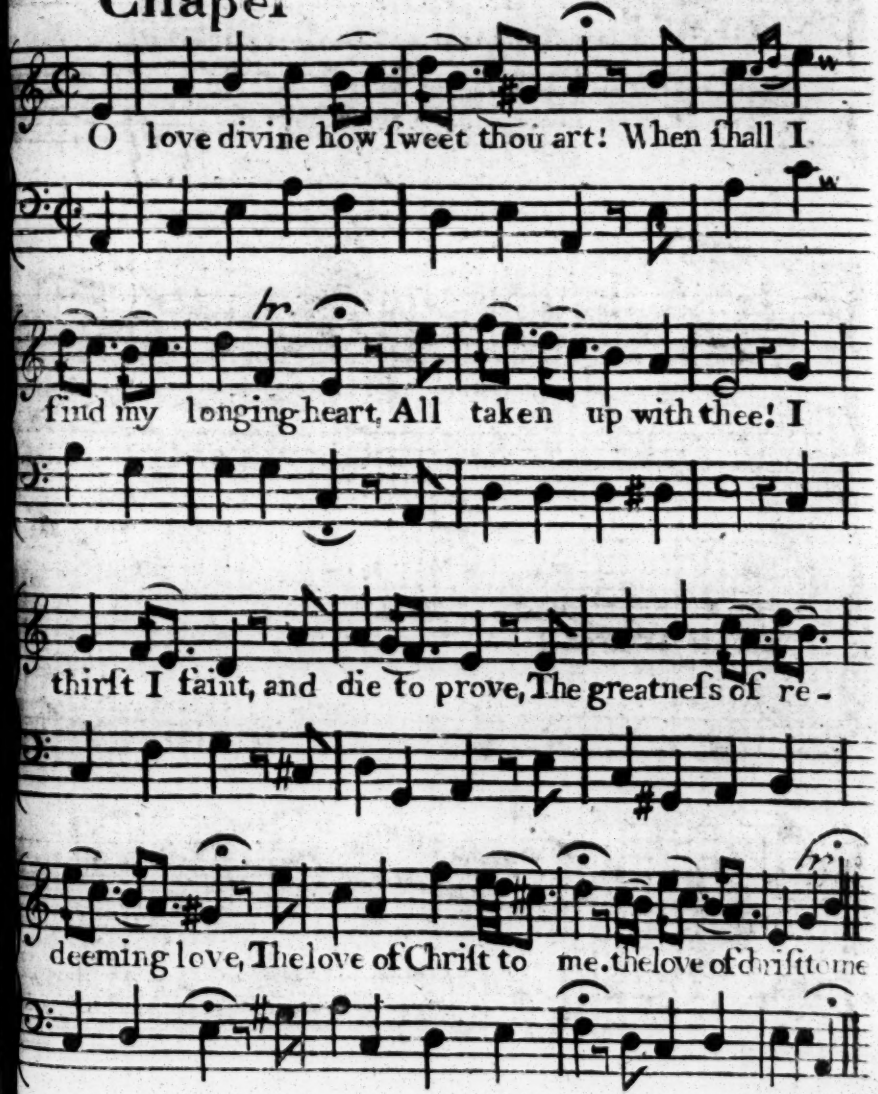

heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up into the
chariot of love. Come up in- to the chariot of love.

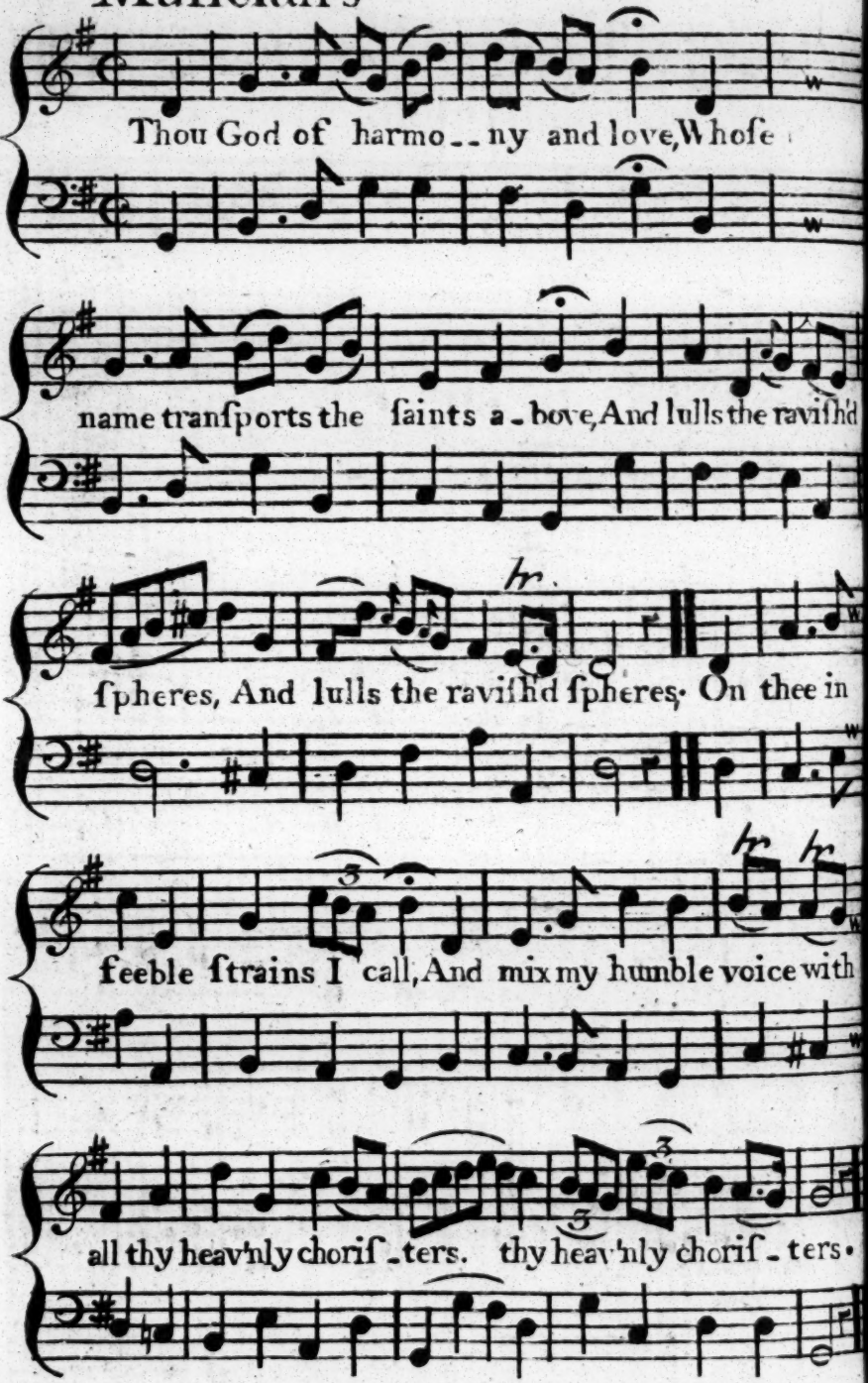
Traveller

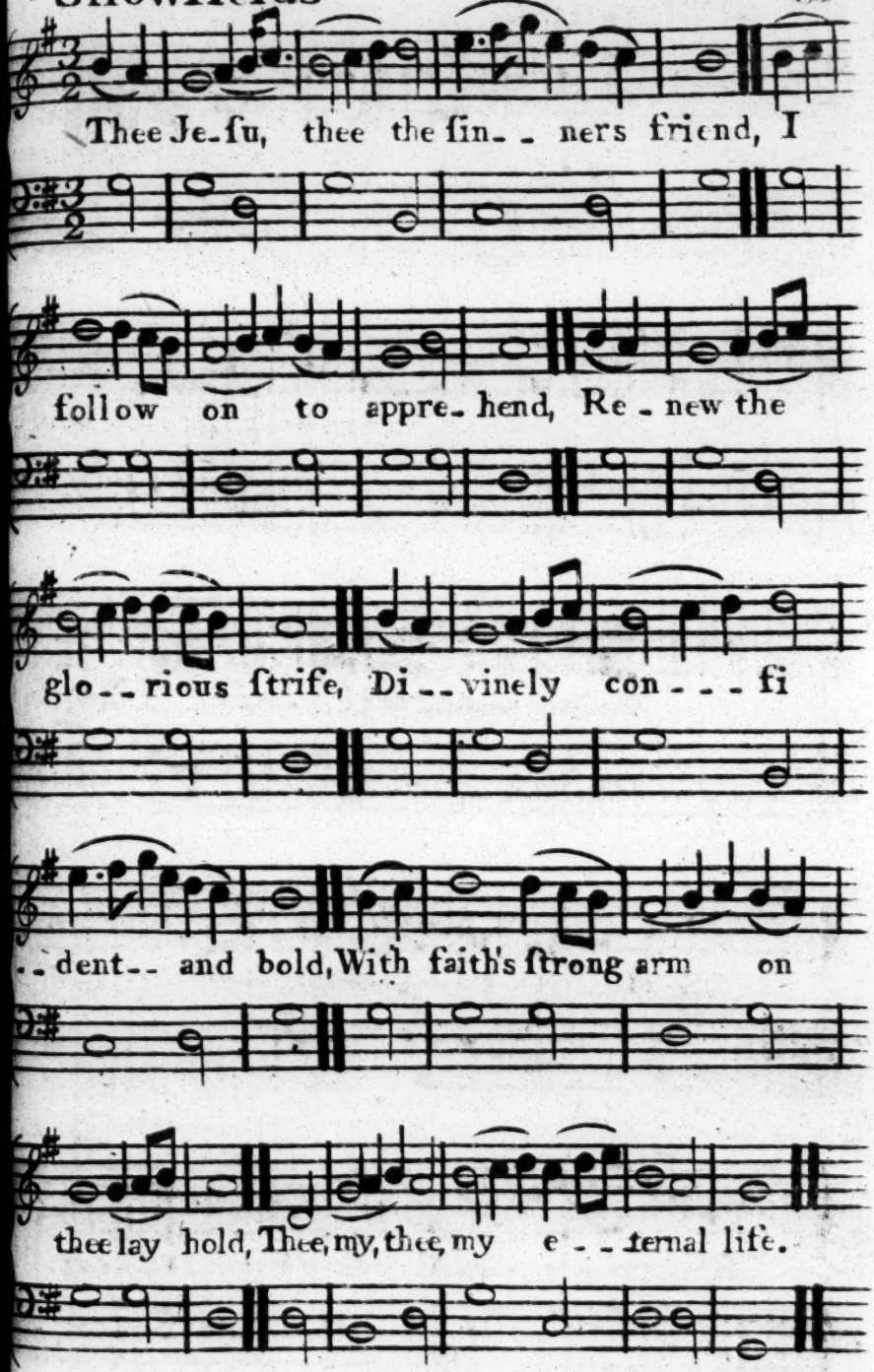

Come on my partners in distress, My comrades
thro' the wilder - ness, Who still your bodies feel,
Awhile forget your griefs and fears, And looks be-


..yond the vale of tears, To that ce-leſtial hill.

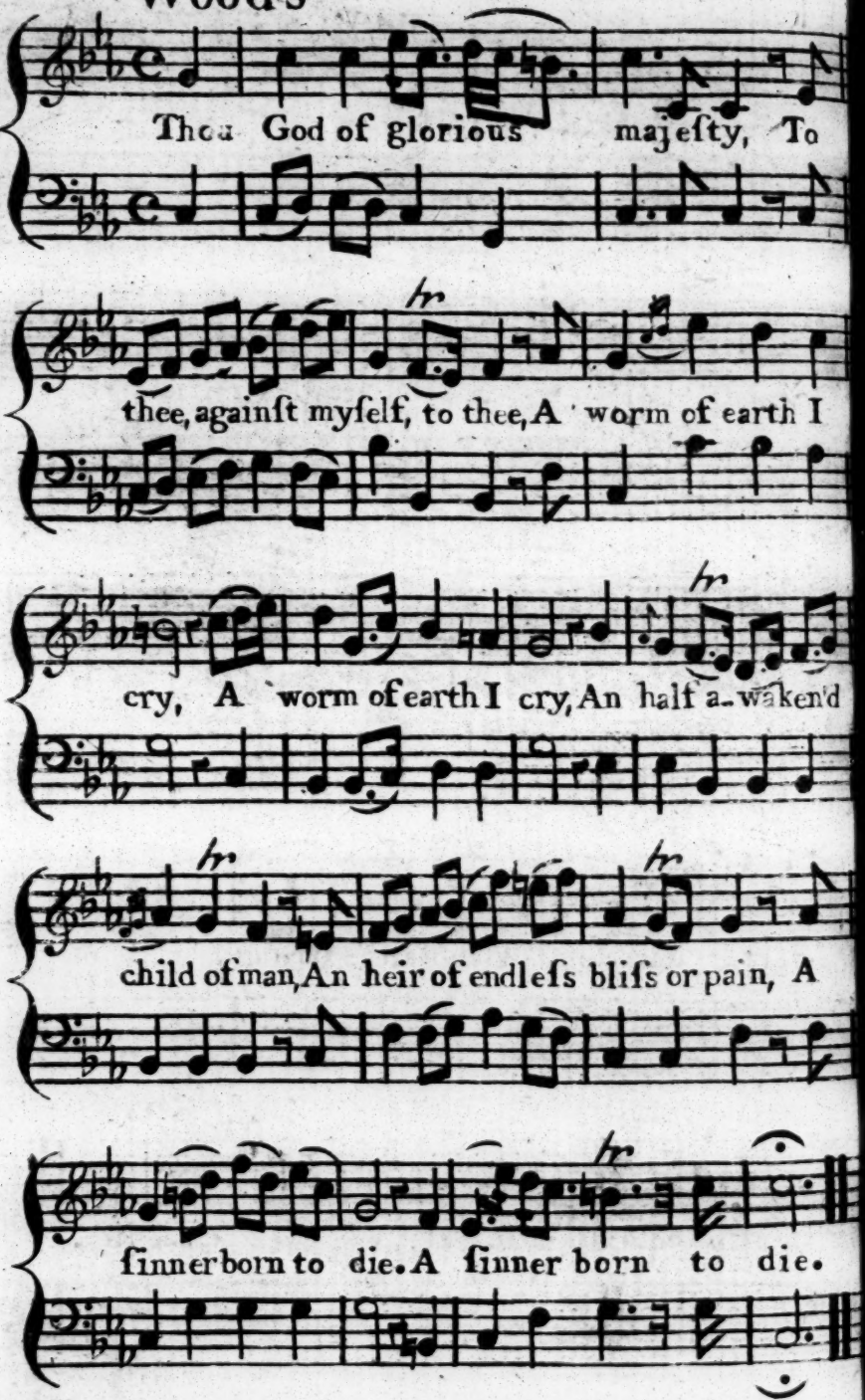
Chapel

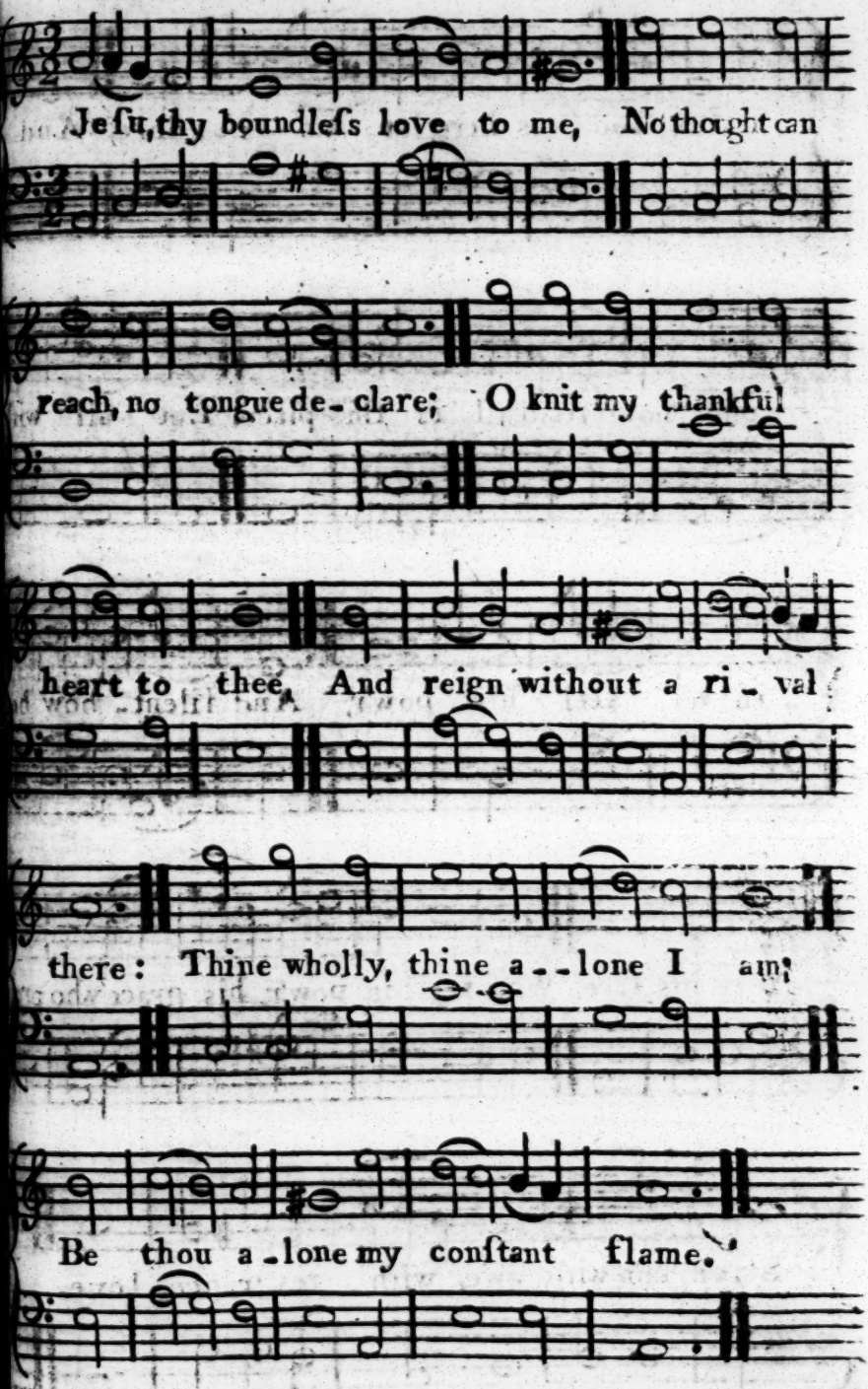

O love divine how ſweet thou art! When ſhall I
find my longing heart, All taken up with thee! I
thirſt I faint, and die to prove, The greatneſs of re-
deeming love, The love of Chriſt to me. the love of chriſt to me


Thou God of harmo-ny and love, Whoſe
name tranſports the ſaints a-bove, And lulls the raviſh'd
ſpheres, And lulls the raviſh'd ſpheres. On thee in
feeble ſtrains I call, And mix my humble voice with
all thy heav'nly choriſ-ters. thy heav'nly choriſ-ters.

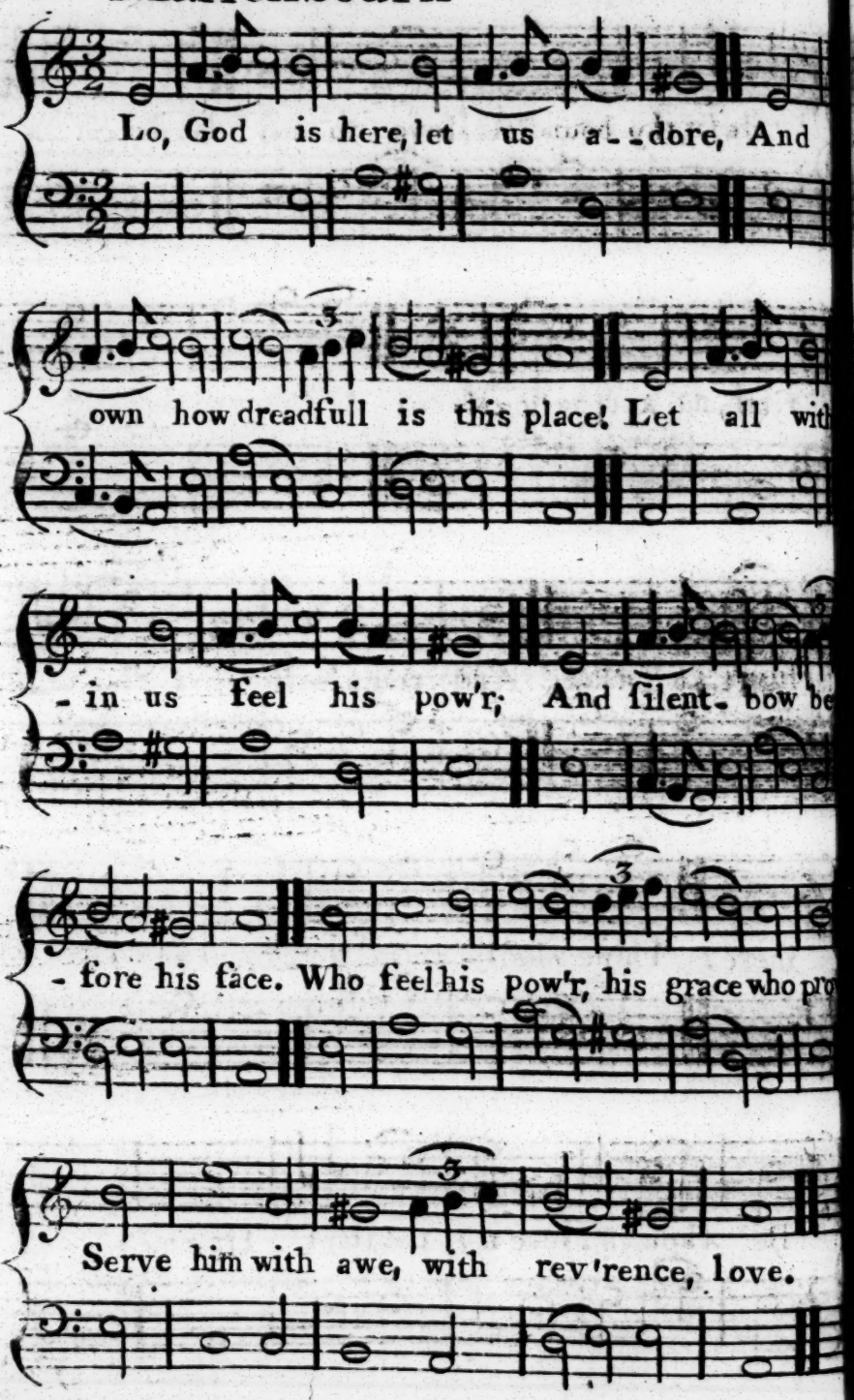

Thee Je-ſu, thee the ſin-- ners friend, I
follow on to appre-hend, Re-new the
glo--rious ſtrife, Di--vinely con---fi
--dent-- and bold, With faith's ſtrong arm on
thee lay hold, Thee, my, thee, my e--ternal life.

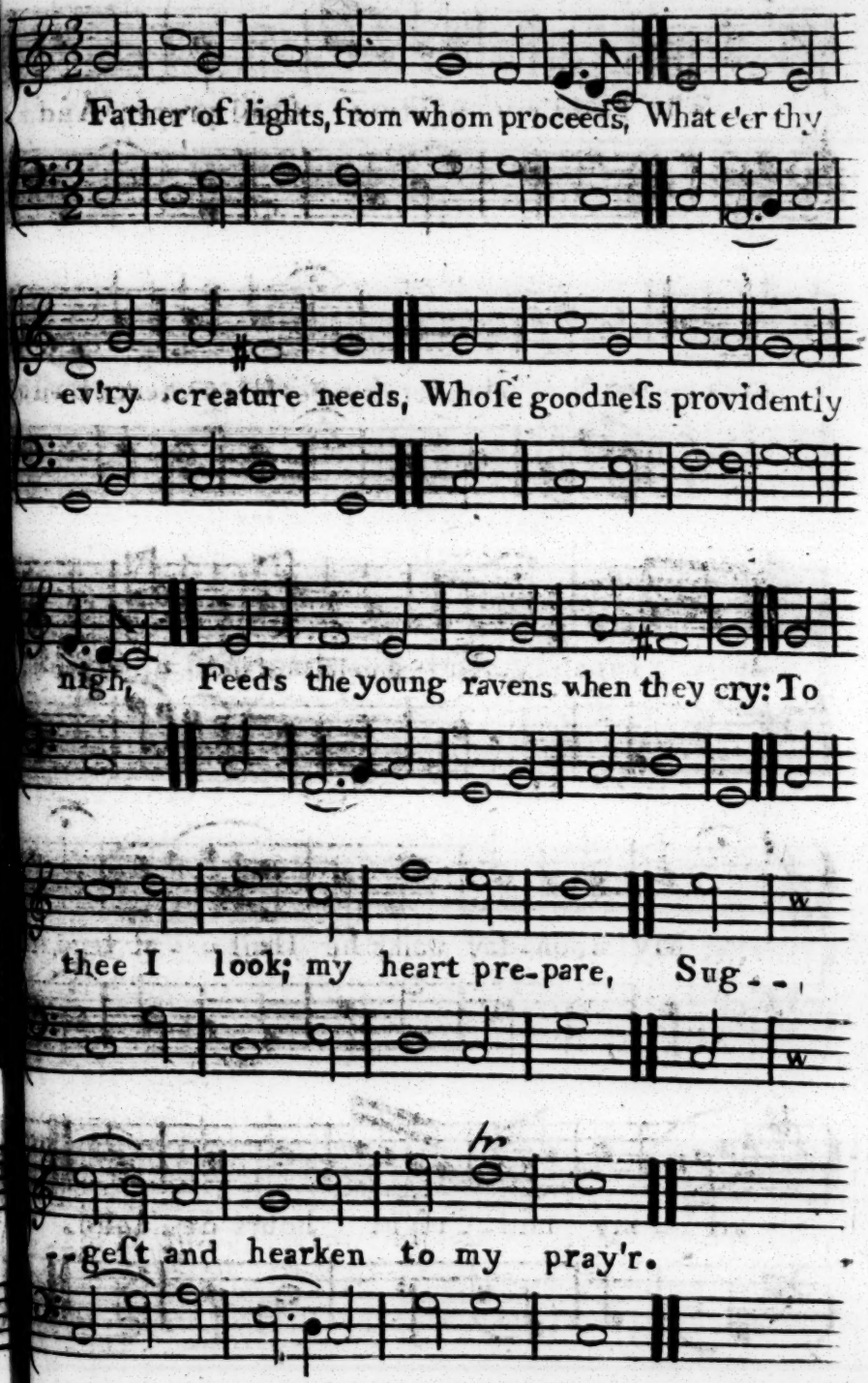
Wood's


Thou God of glorious majeſty, To
thee, againſt myſelf, to thee, A worm of earth I
cry, A worm of earth I cry, An half a-waken'd
child of man, An heir of endleſs bliſs or pain, A
ſinner born to die. A ſinner born to die.

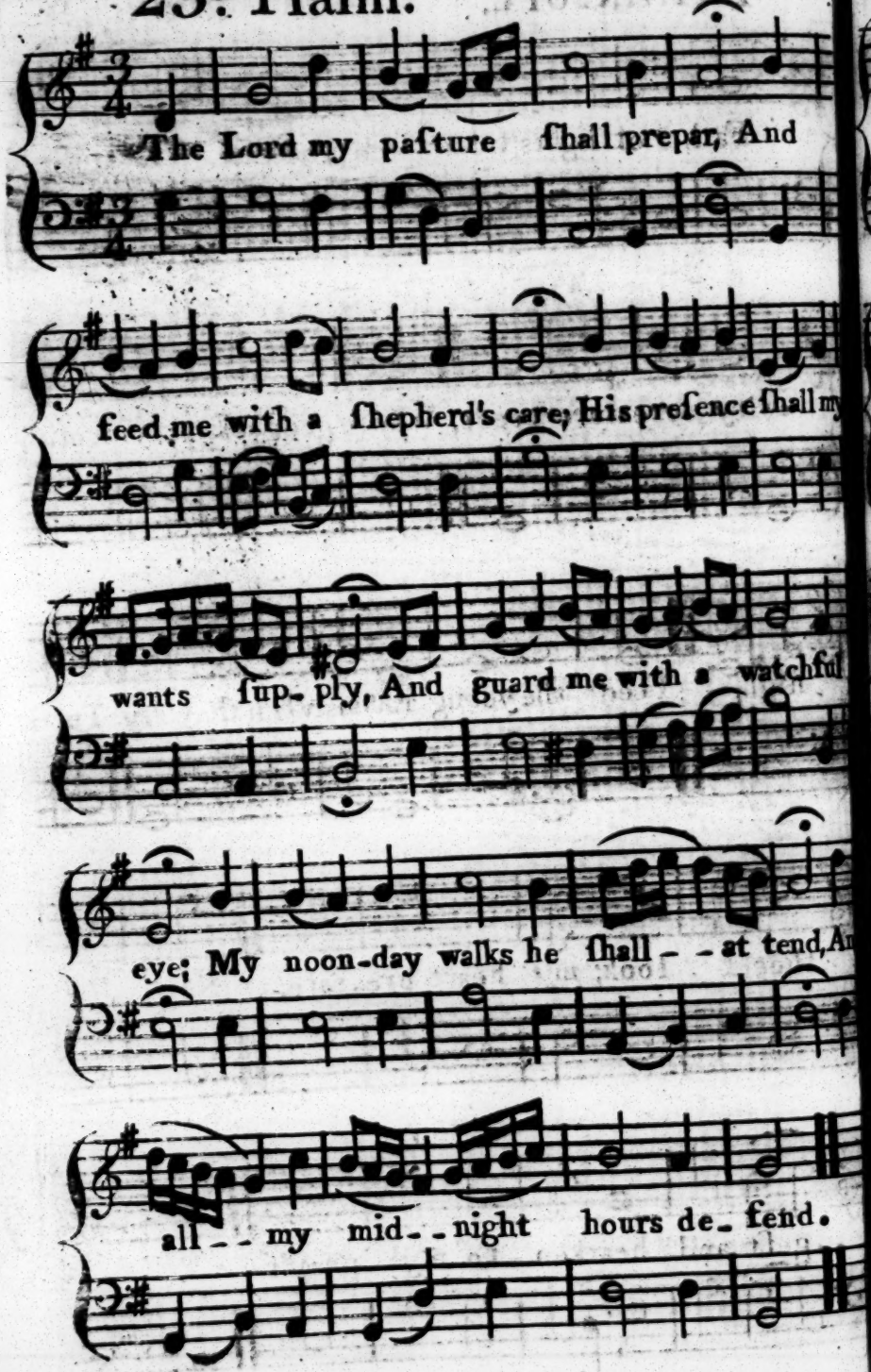

Jeſu, thy boundleſs love to me, No thought can
reach, no tongue de-clare; O knit my thankful
heart to thee, And reign without a ri-val
there: Thine wholly, thine a--lone I am;
Be thou a-lone my conſtant flame.

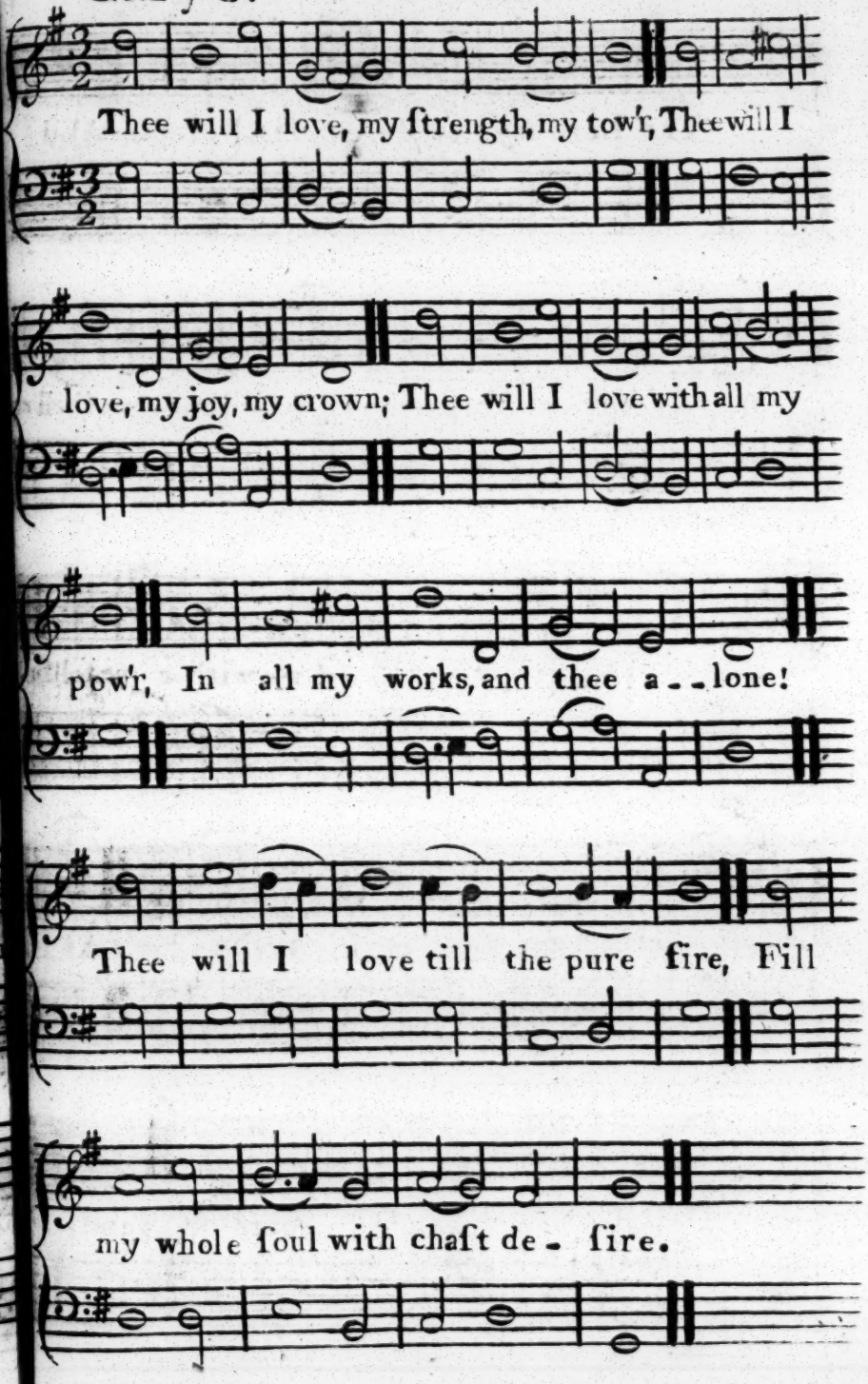
Marienbourn



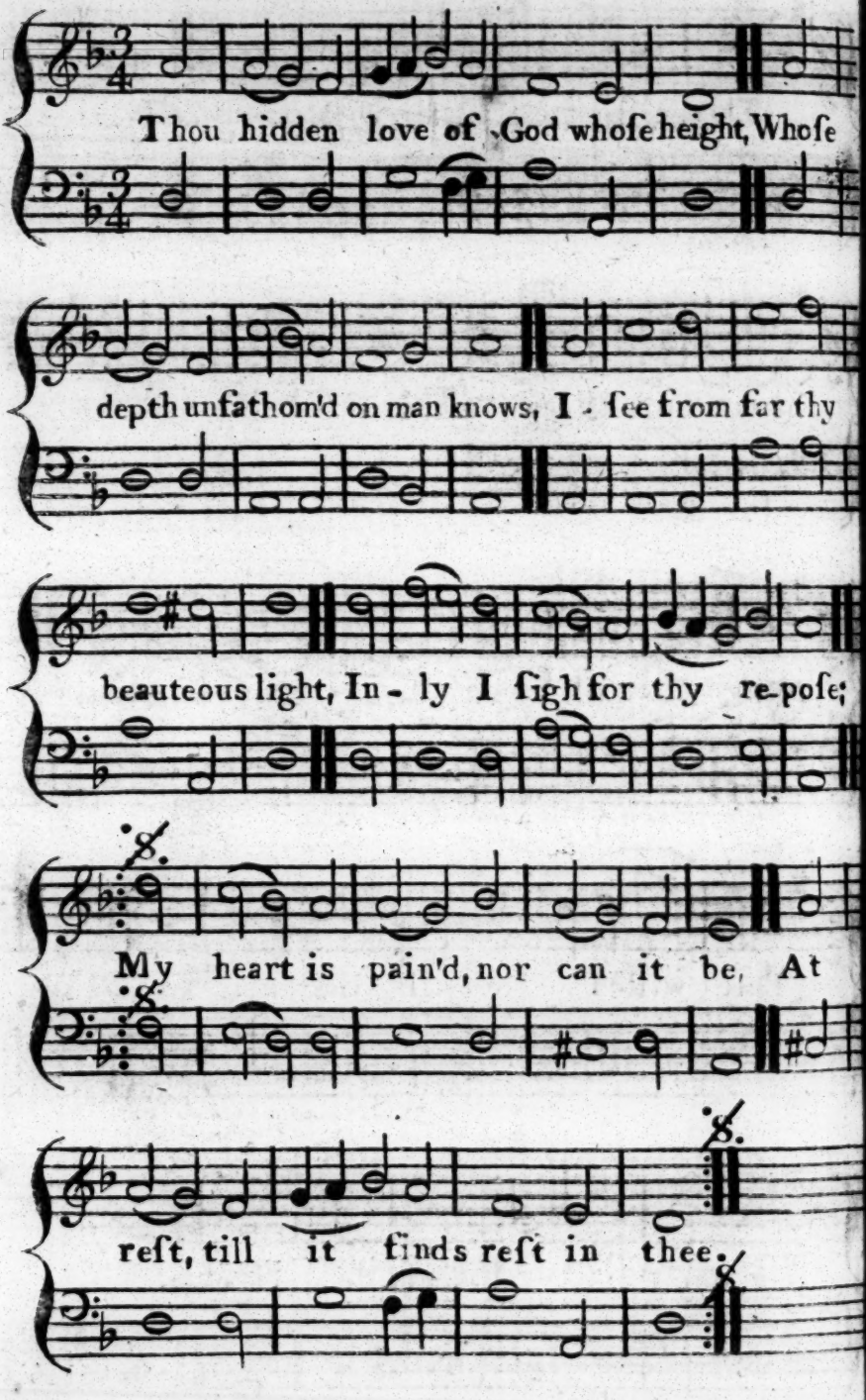

Father of lights, from whom proceeds, What e'er thy
ev'ry creature needs, Whose goodness providently
nigh, Feeds the young ravens when they cry: To
thee I look; my heart pre-pare, Sug- -
-gest and hearken to my pray'r.

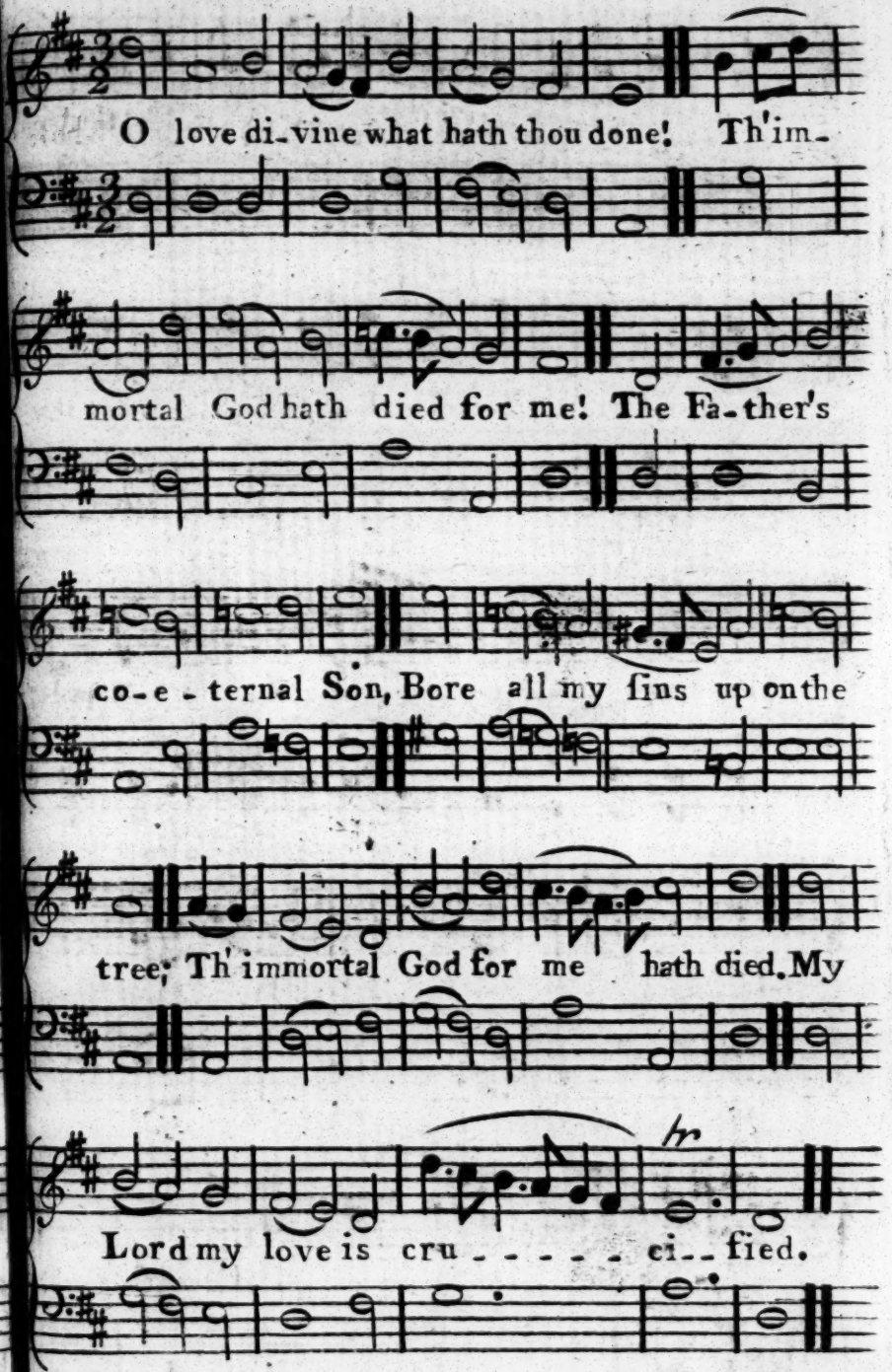
23d. Pſalm.


The Lord my paſture ſhall prepar, And
feed me with a ſhepherd's care; His preſence ſhall my
wants ſup- ply, And guard me with a watchful
eye; My noon-day walks he ſhall - - at tend, An
all - - my mid - - night hours de- fend.

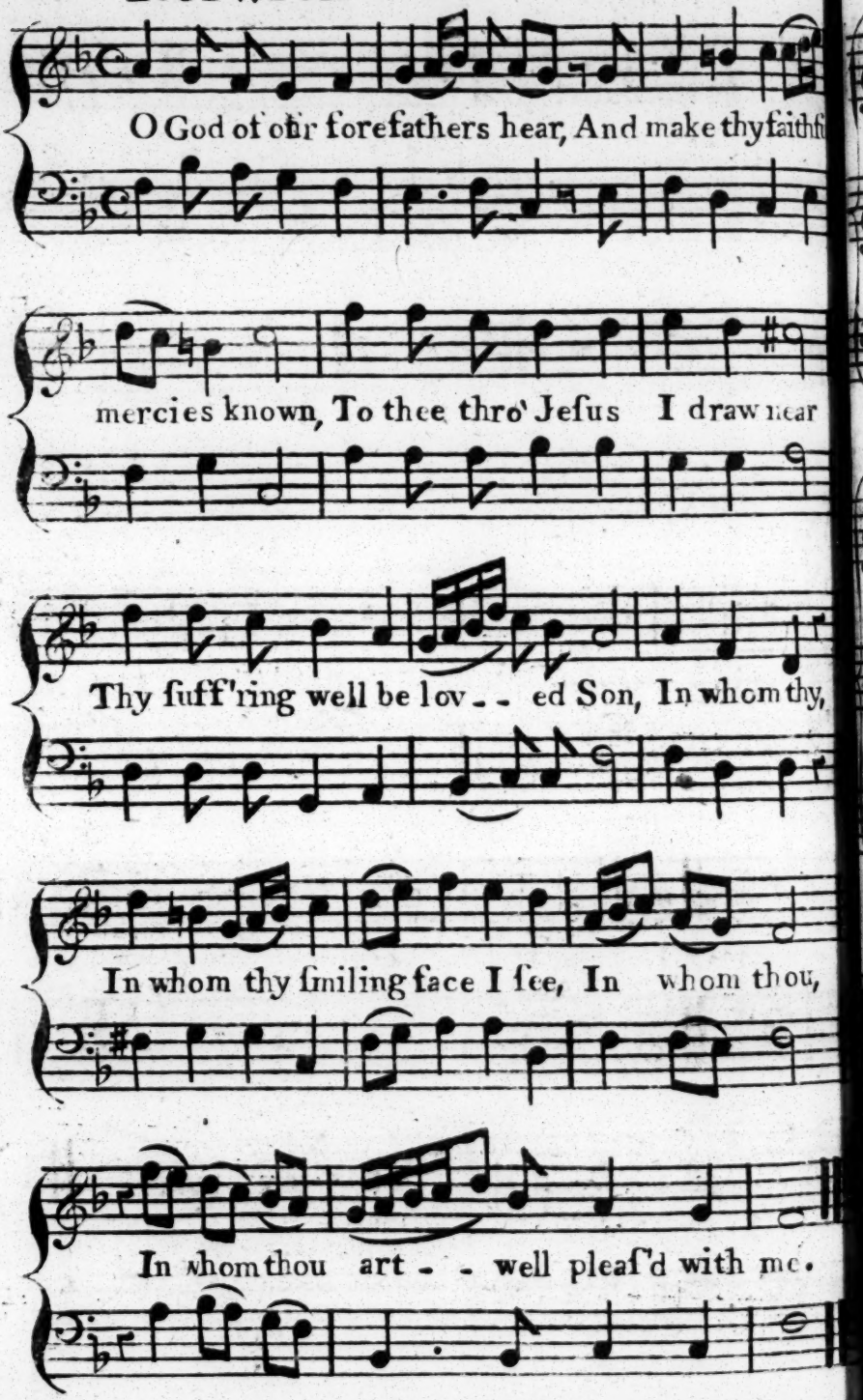

Thee will I love, my ſtrength, my tow'r, Thee will I
love, my joy, my crown; Thee will I love with all my
pow'r, In all my works, and thee a--lone!
Thee will I love till the pure fire, Fill
my whole ſoul with chaſt de- ſire.

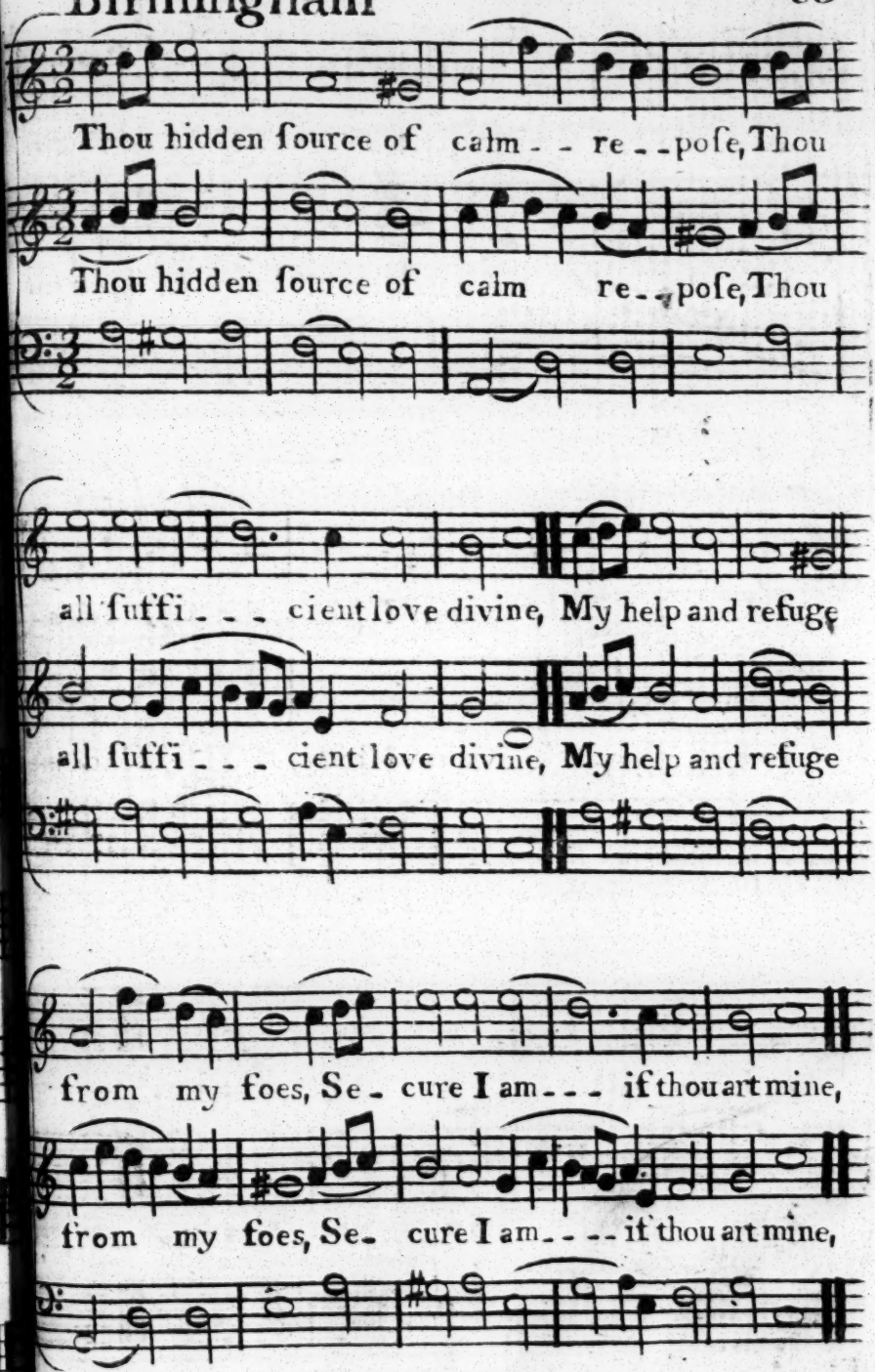
Old 112th Pſalm Tune

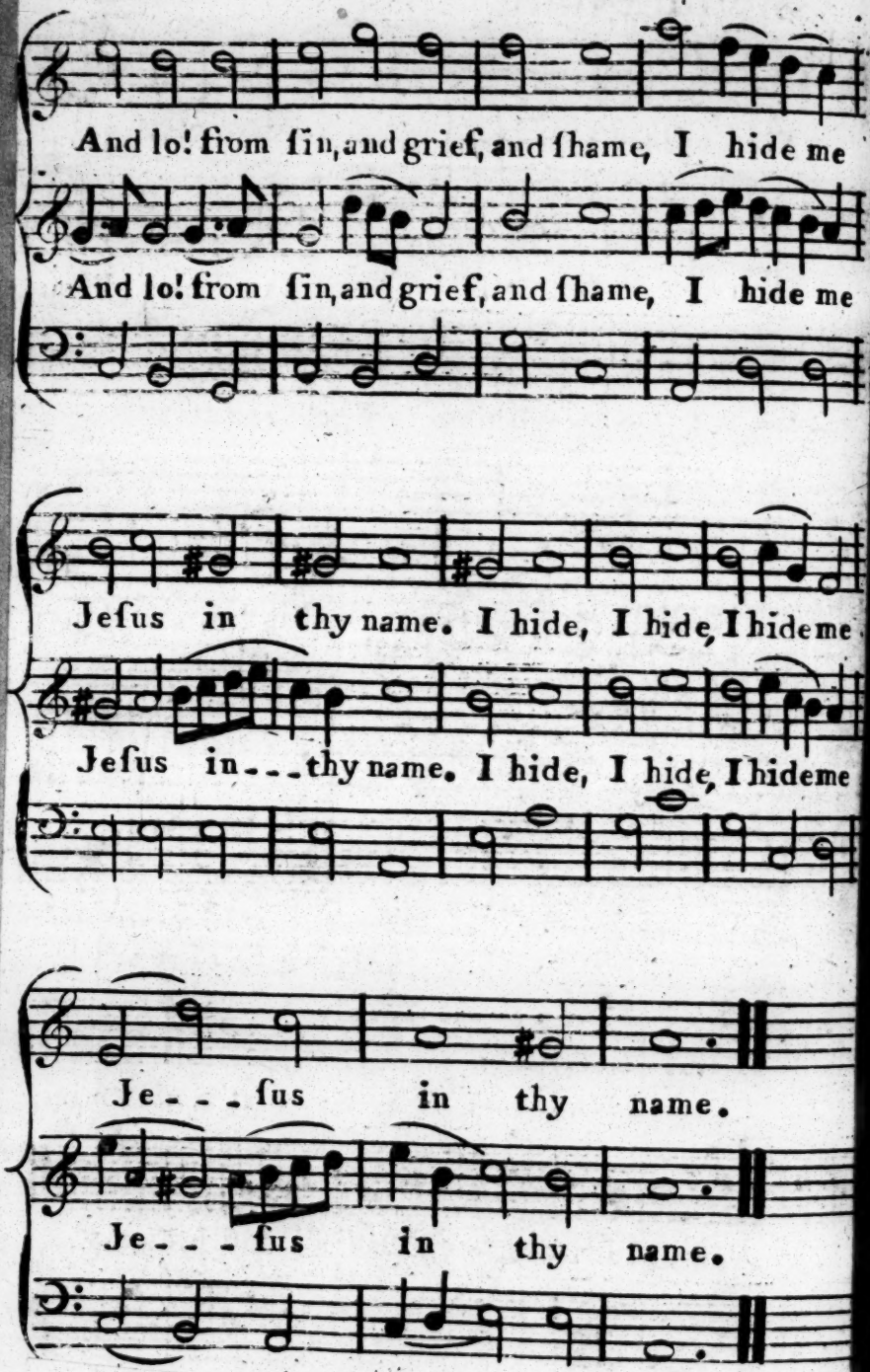


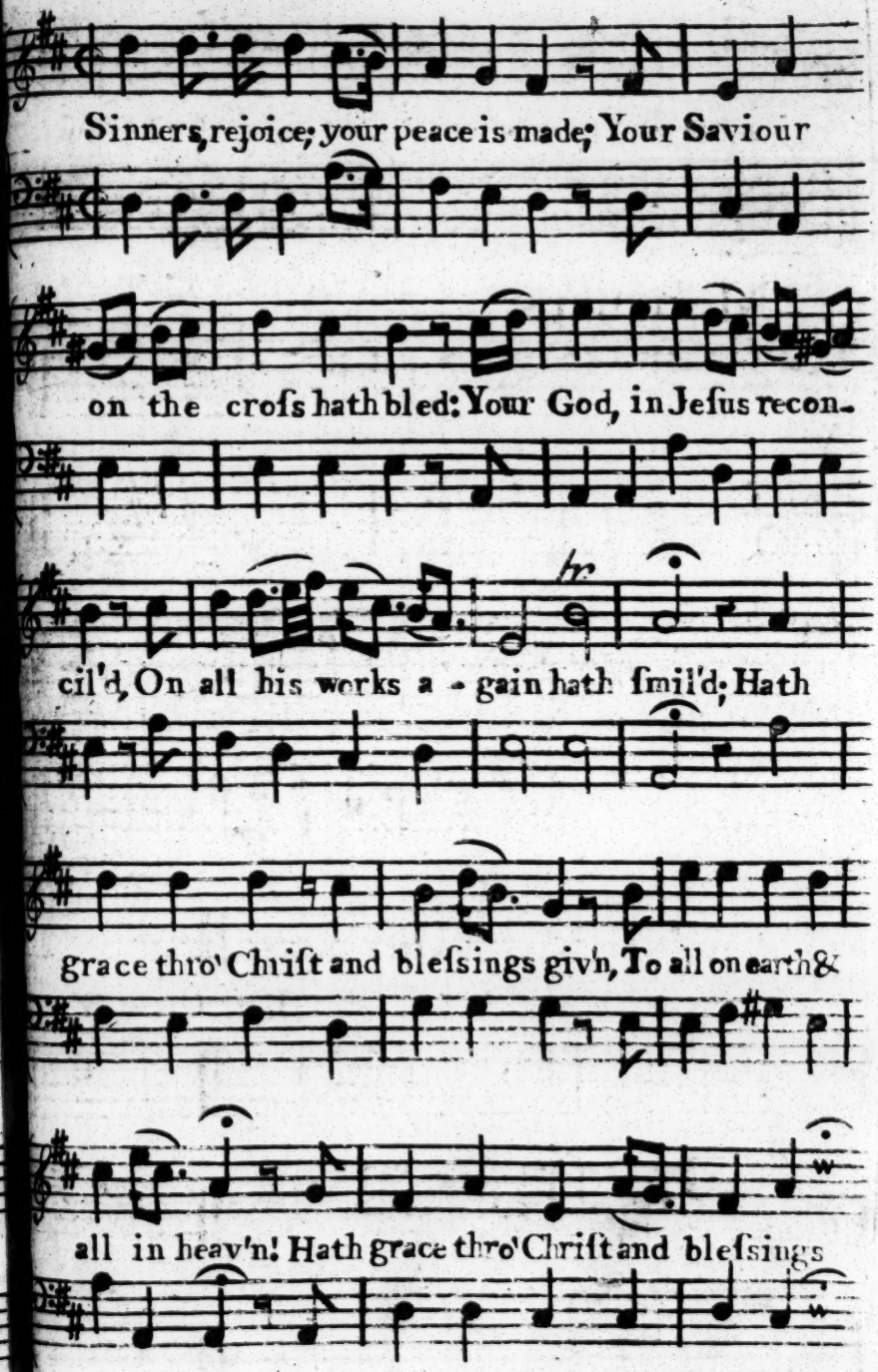

O love di-vine what hath thou done! Th'im-
mortal God hath died for me! The Fa-ther's
co-e-ternal Son, Bore all my ſins up on the
tree; Th'immortal God for me hath died. My
Lord my love is cru - - - - - ci - fied.

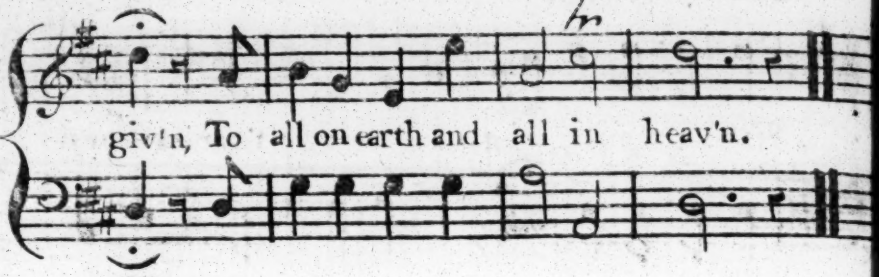
Norwich


O God of our forefathers hear, And make thy faithf
mercies known, To thee thro' Jesus I draw near
Thy suff'ring well be lov - - ed Son, In whom thy,
In whom thy smiling face I see, In whom thou,
In whom thou art - - well pleas'd with me.

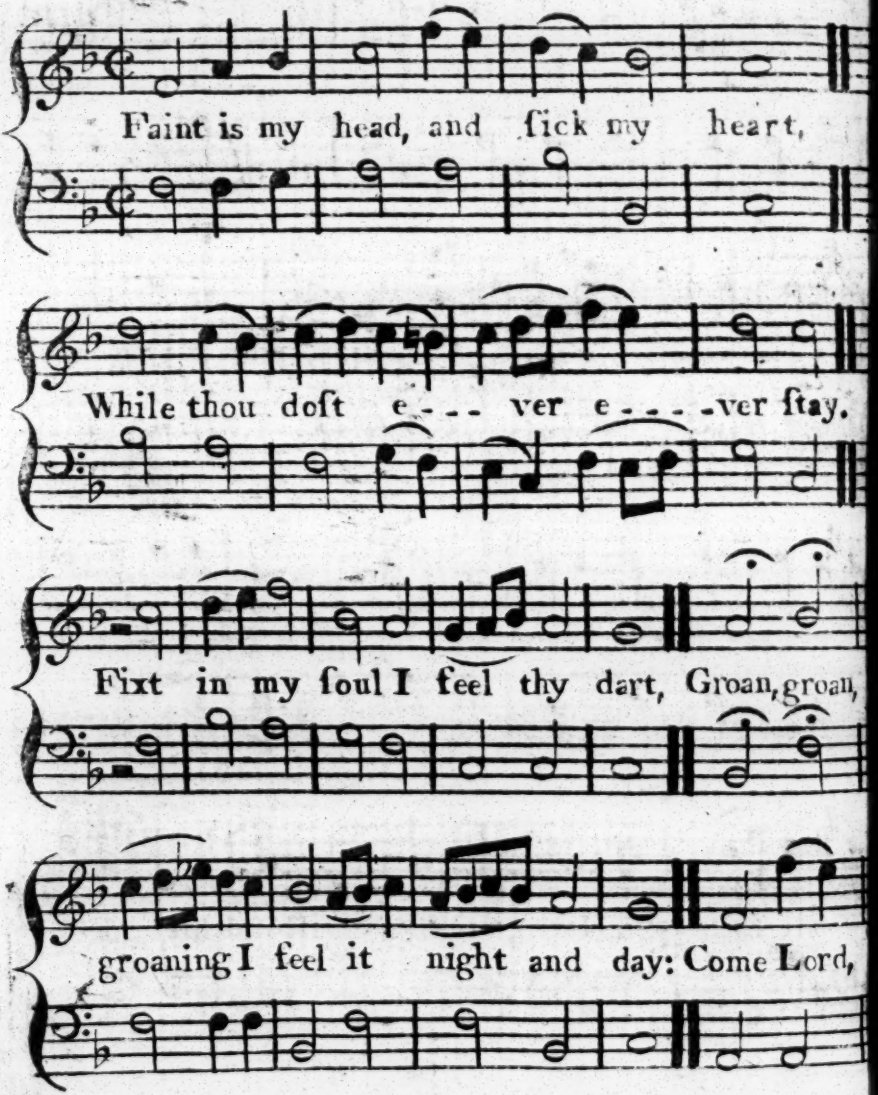

Thou hidden ſource of calm - - re - - poſe, Thou
Thou hidden ſource of calm re - - poſe, Thou
all ſuffi - - - cient love divine, My help and refuge
all ſuffi - - - cient love divine, My help and refuge
from my foes, Se - cure I am - - - if thou art mine,
from my foes, Se - cure I am - - - - if thou art mine,

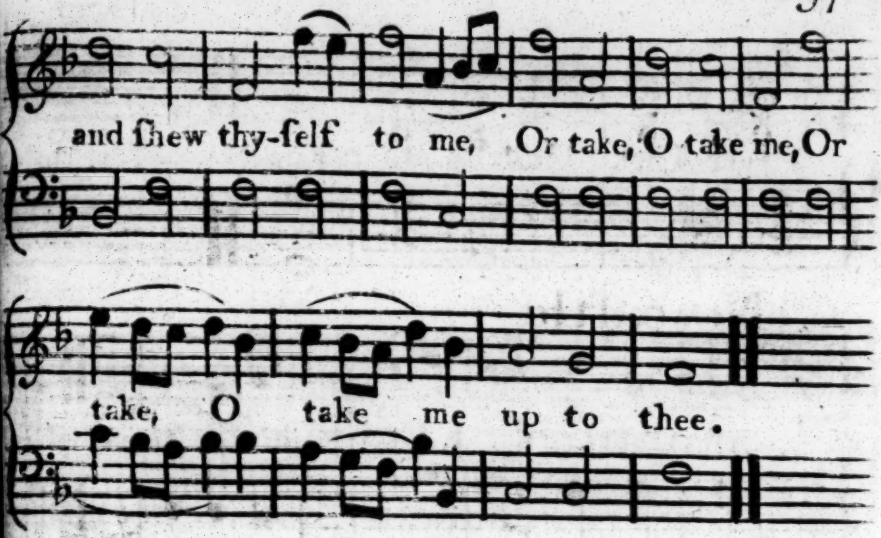

And lo! from ſin, and grief, and ſhame, I hide me
And lo! from ſin, and grief, and ſhame, I hide me
Jeſus in thy name. I hide, I hide, I hide me
Jeſus in---thy name. I hide, I hide, I hide me
Je---ſus in thy name.
Je---ſus in thy name.


Sinners, rejoice; your peace is made; Your Saviour
on the croſs hath bled: Your God, in Jeſus recon-
cil'd, On all his works a - gain hath ſmil'd; Hath
grace thro' Chriſt and bleſsings giv'n, To all on earth &
all in heav'n! Hath grace thro' Chriſt and bleſsings

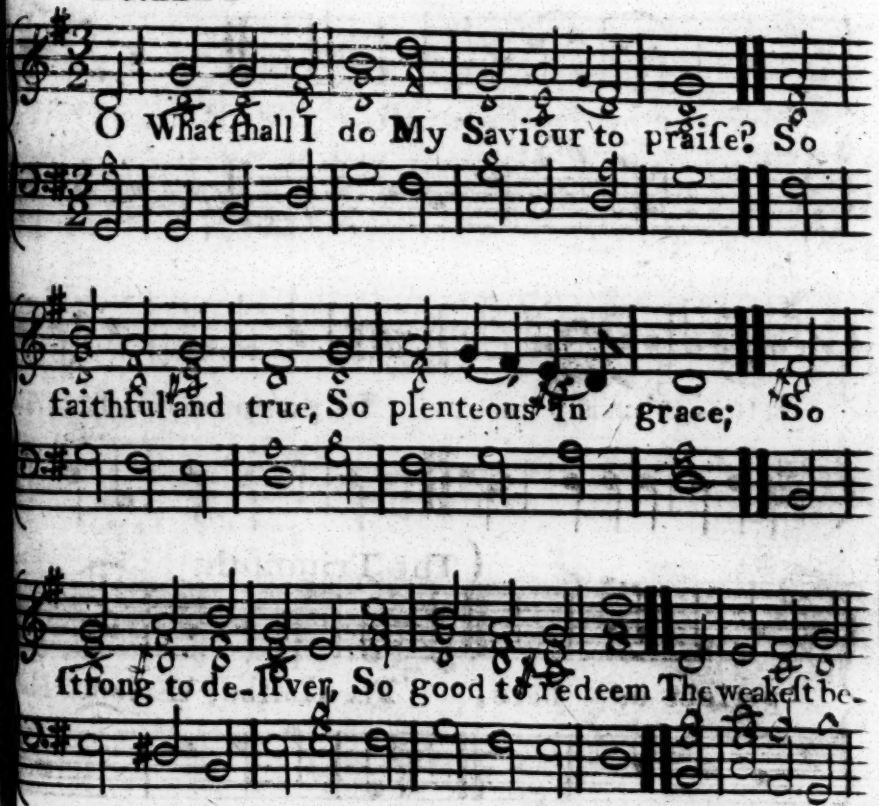

giv'n, To all on earth and all in heav'n.

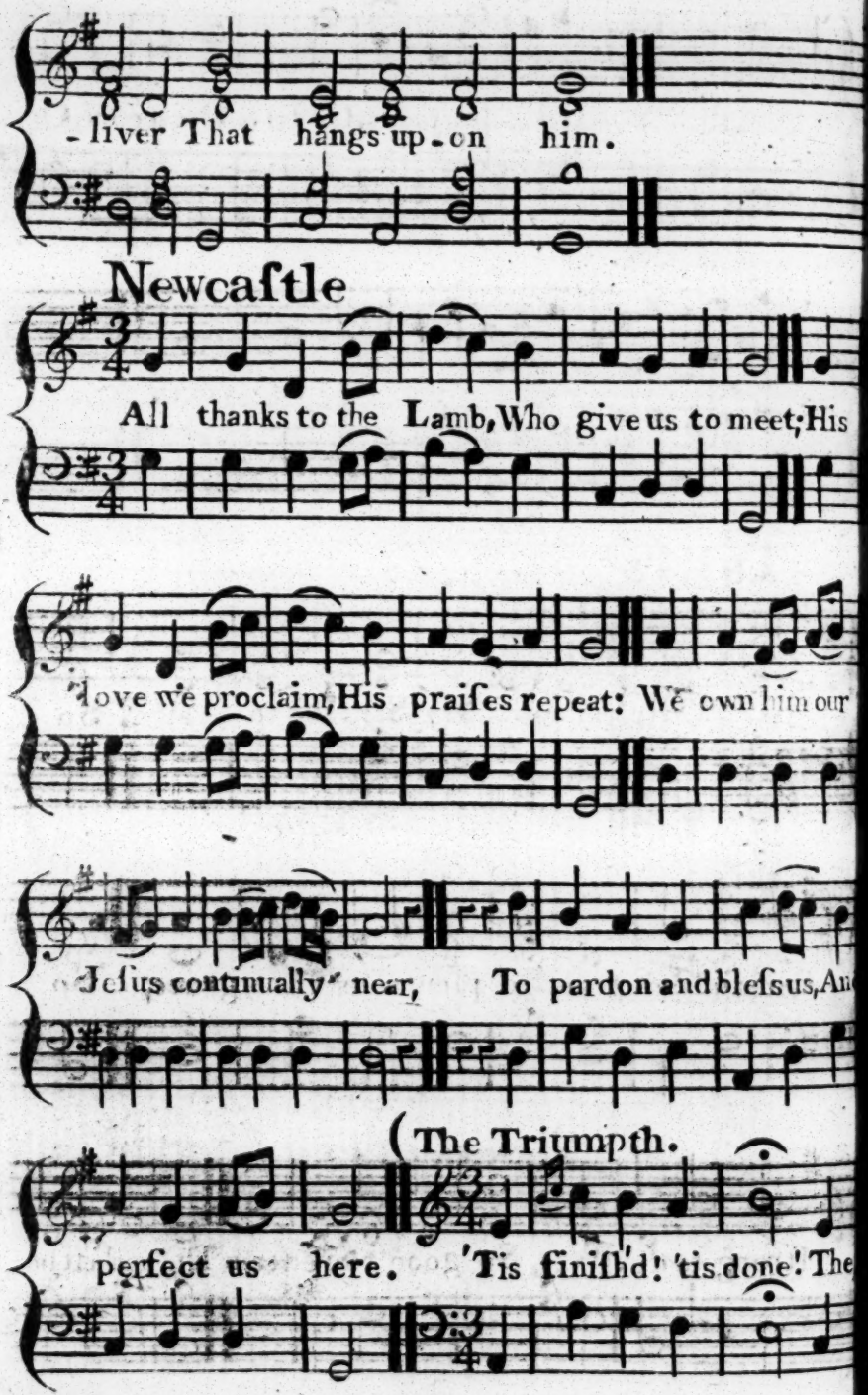
Mourner's

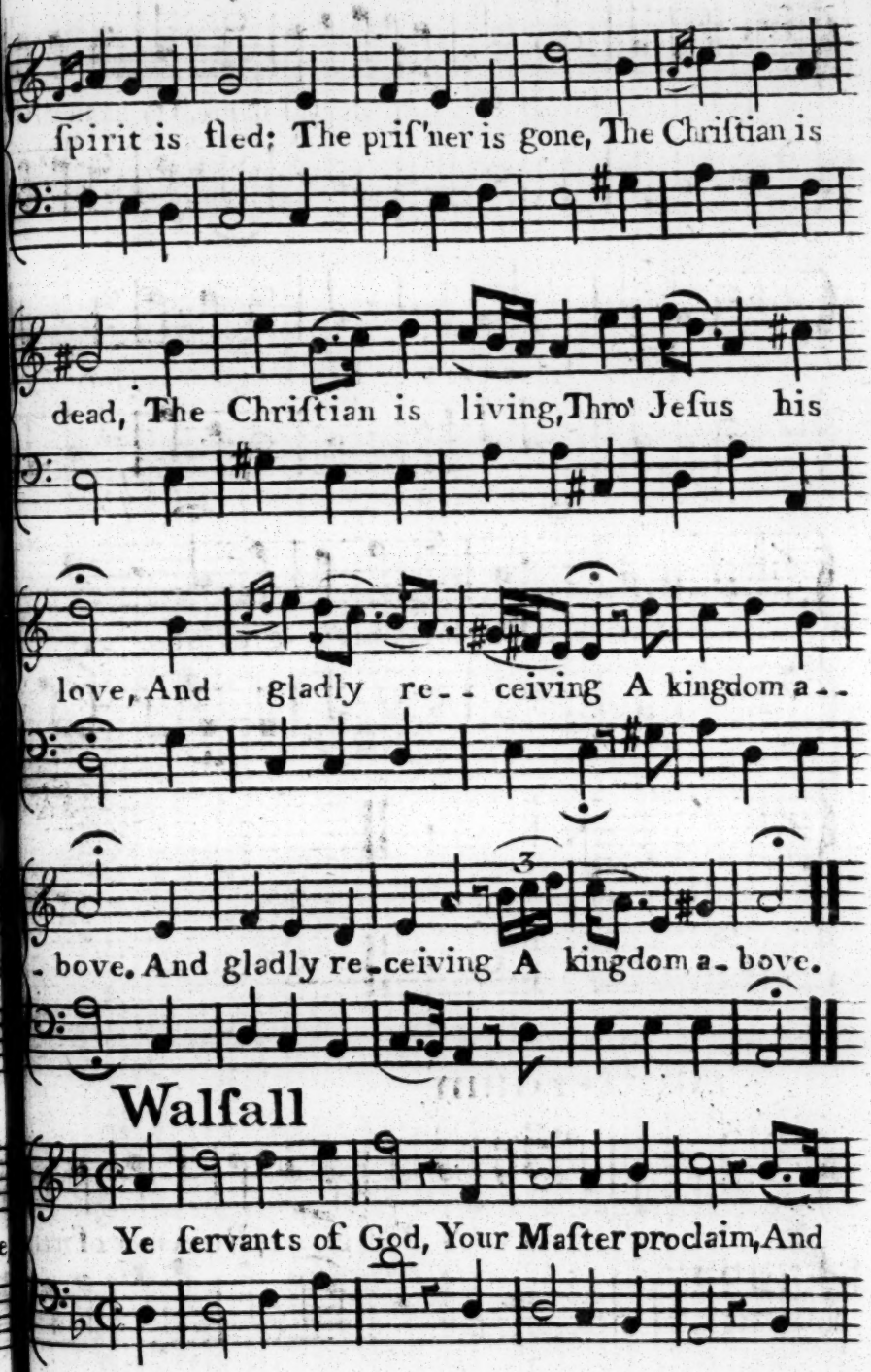

Faint is my head, and ſick my heart,
While thou doſt e--- ver e---ver ſtay.
Fixt in my ſoul I feel thy dart, Groan, groan,
groaning I feel it night and day: Come Lord,

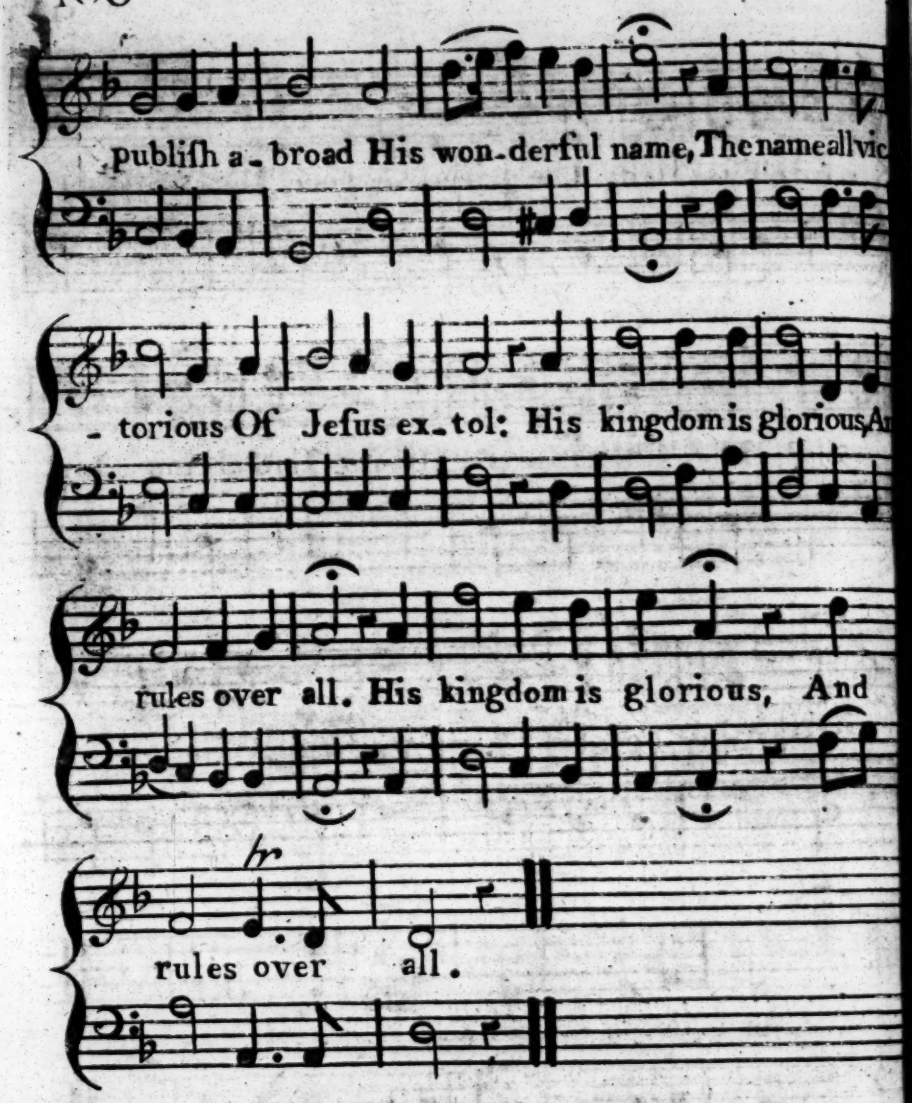

and ſhew thy-ſelf to me, Or take, O take me, Or
take, O take me up to thee.

Talli's


O What ſhall I do My Saviour to praiſe? So
faithful and true, So plenteous in grace; So
ſtrong to de-liver, So good to redeem The weakeſt be-

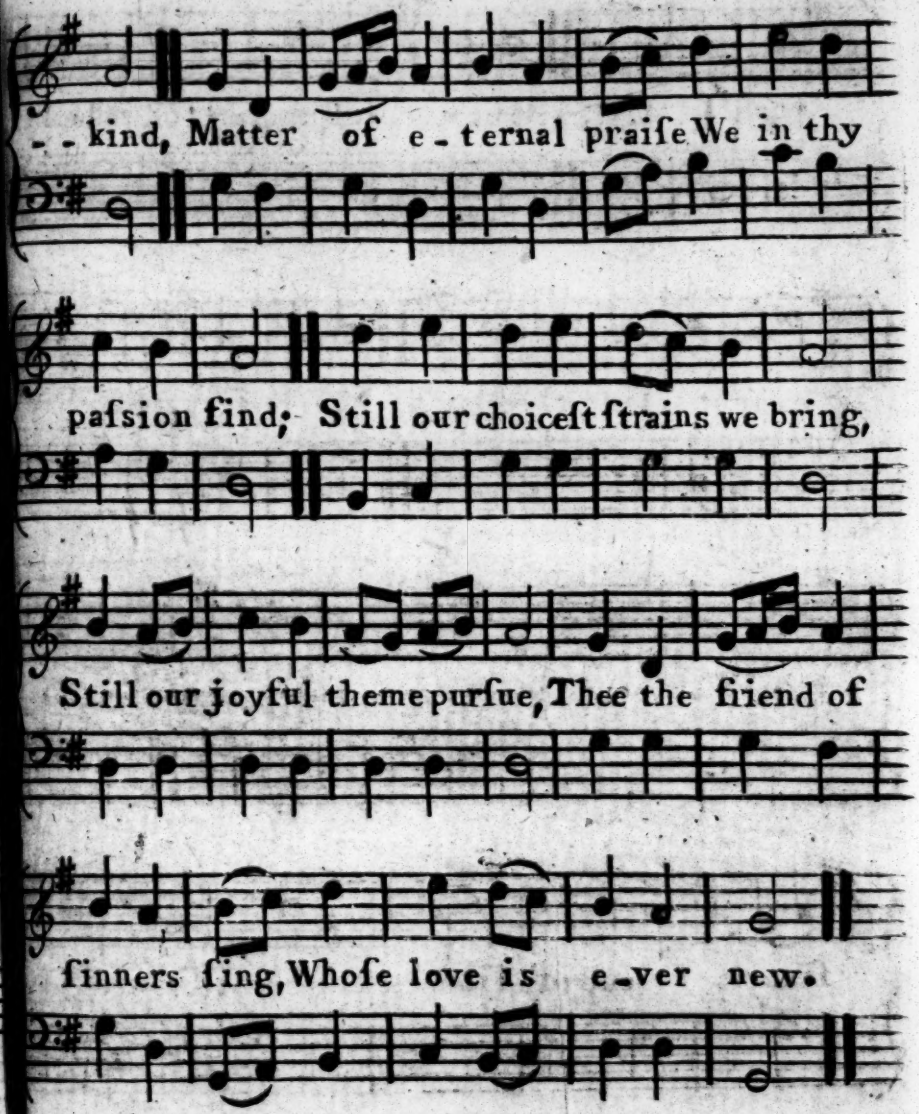

-liver That hangs up-on him.
Newcaſtle
All thanks to the Lamb, Who give us to meet; His
love we proclaim, His praiſes repeat: We own him our
Jeſus continually near, To pardon and bleſs us, An
(The Triumpth.
perfect us here. 'Tis finiſh'd! 'tis done! The


ſpirit is fled: The priſ'ner is gone, The Chriſtian is
dead, The Chriſtian is living, Thro' Jeſus his
love, And gladly re-- ceiving A kingdom a--
3
-bove. And gladly re-ceiving A kingdom a-bove.
Walſall
Ye ſervants of God, Your Maſter proclaim, And

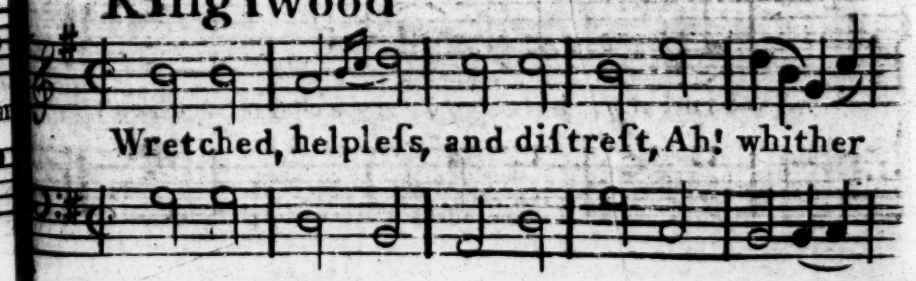

publish a-broad His won-derful name, The name all vic
-torious Of Jesus ex-tol: His kingdom is glorious, An
rules over all. His kingdom is glorious, And
rules over all.

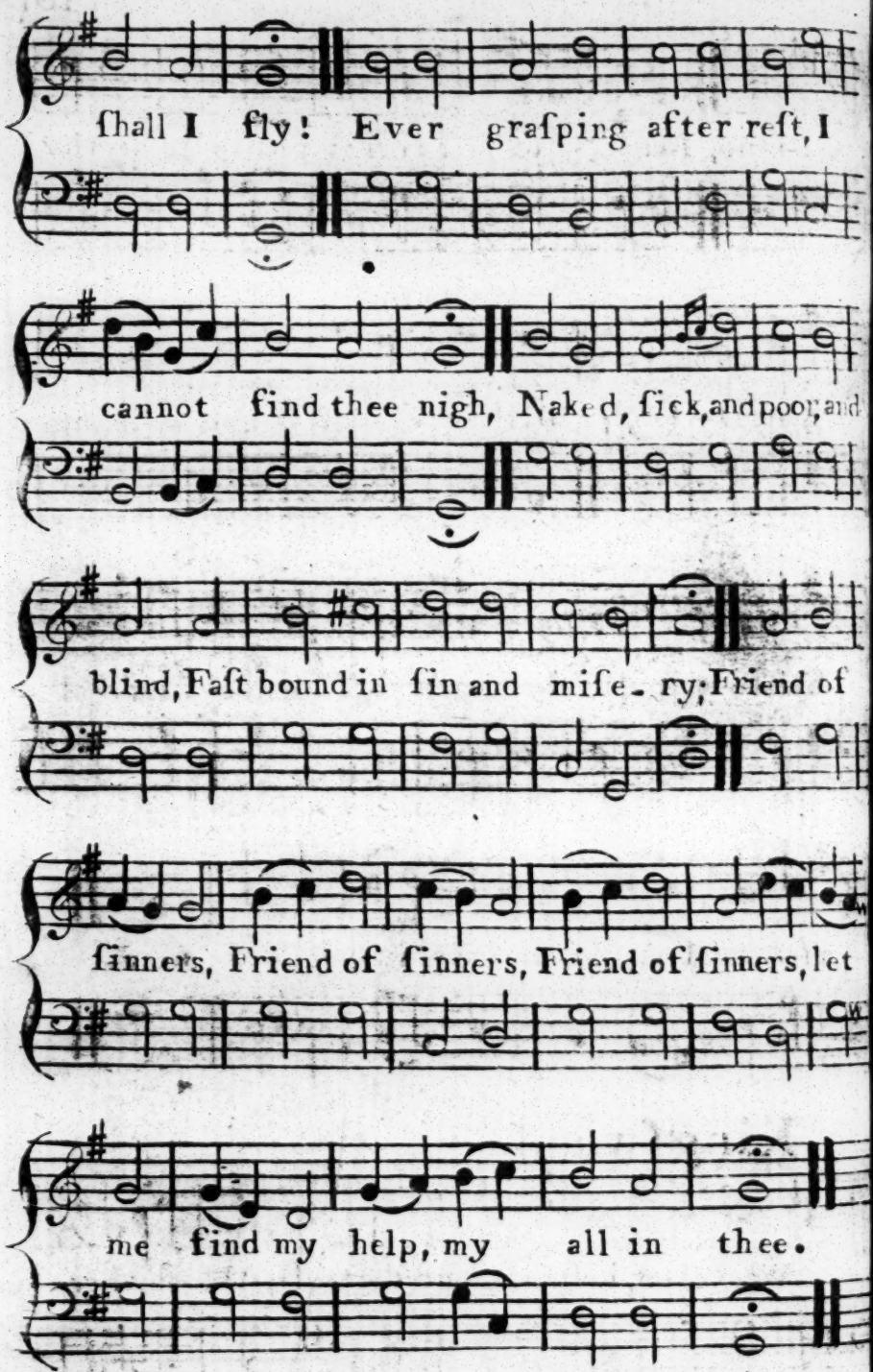
Amsterdam

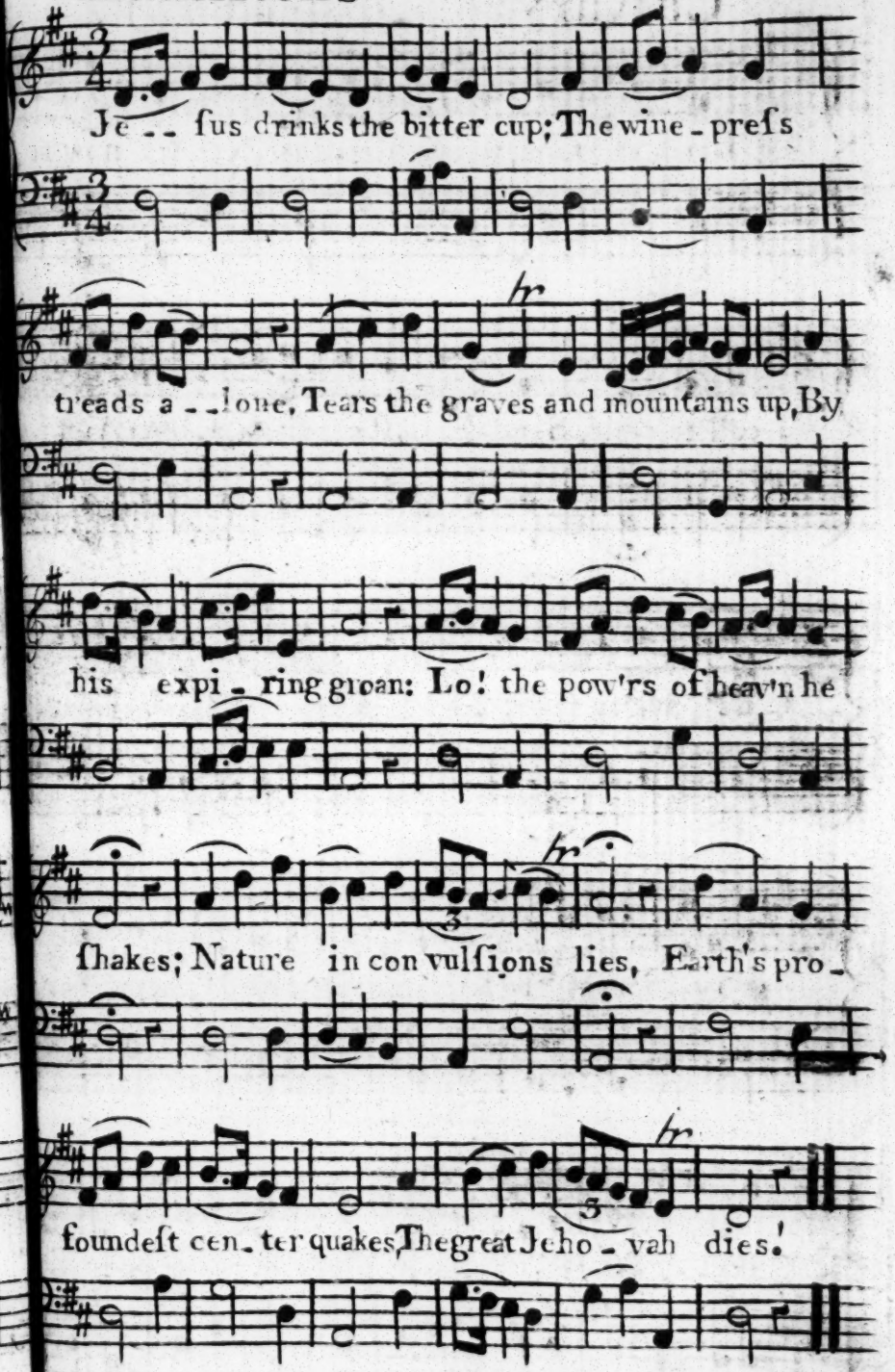
God of un-ex-ampled grace, Redeemer of ma


- - kind, Matter of e - ternal praiſe We in thy
paſsion find; Still our choiceſt ſtrains we bring,
Still our joyful theme purſue, Thee the friend of
ſinners ſing, Whoſe love is e - ver new.

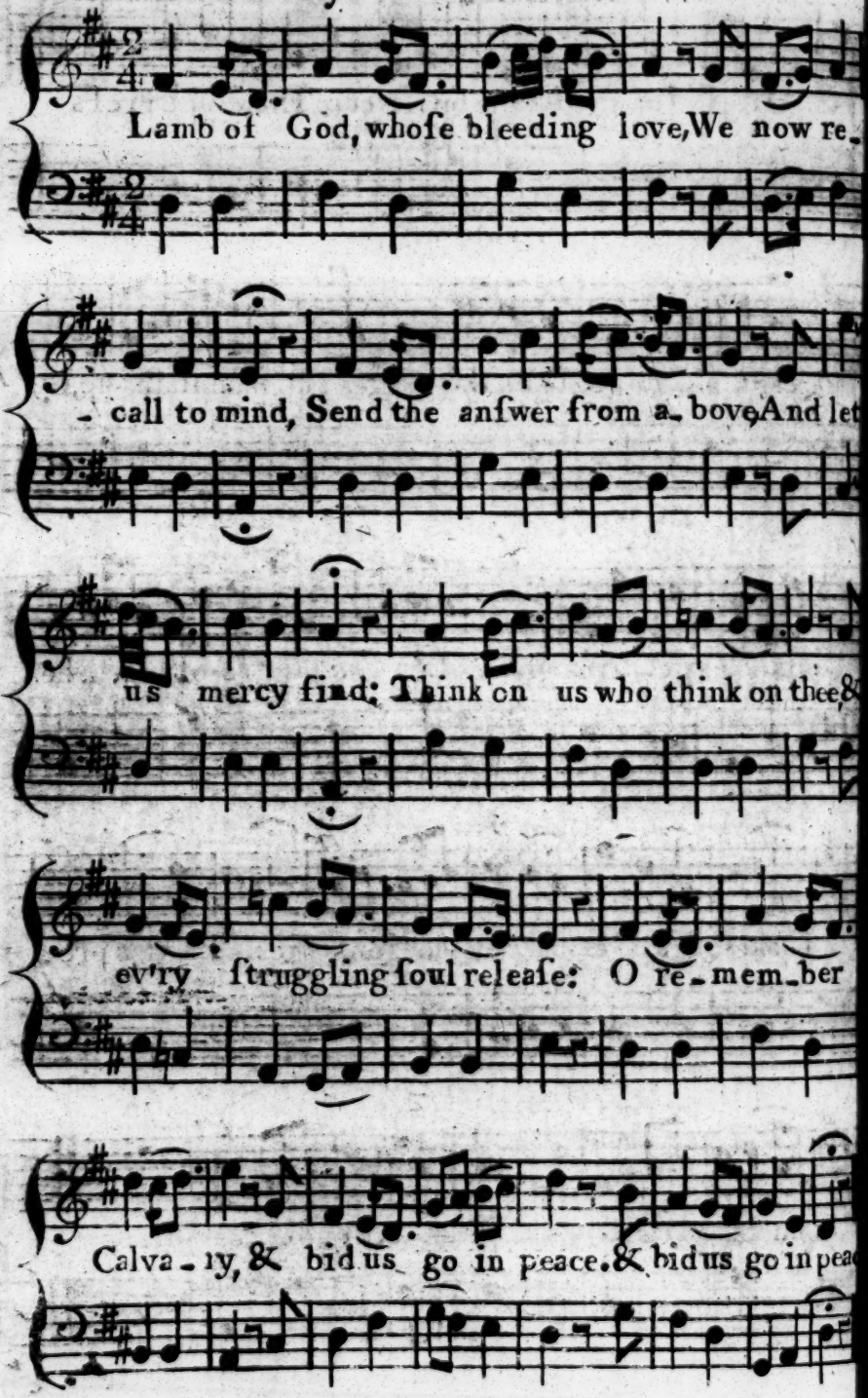
Kingſwood

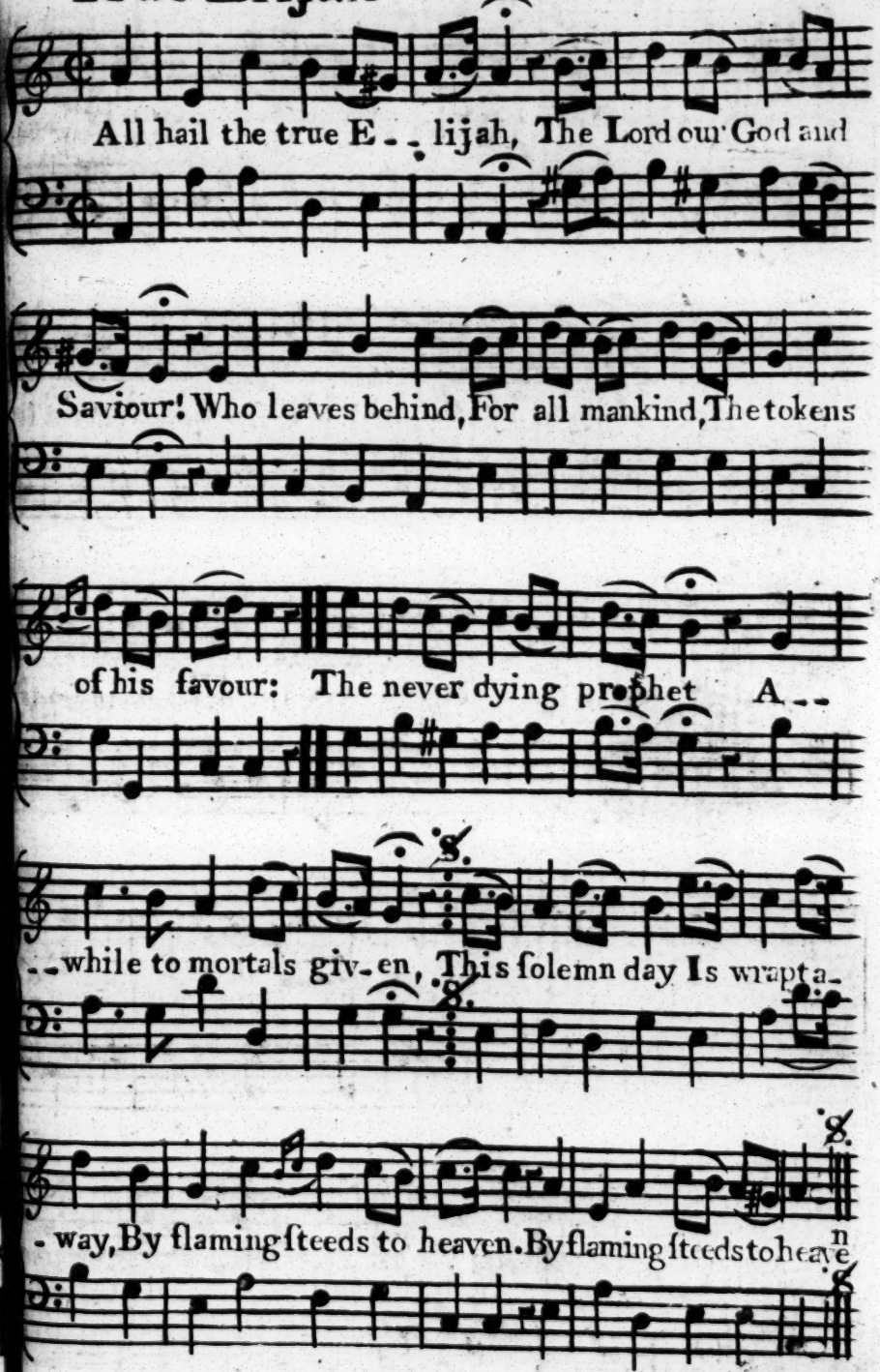

Wretched, helpleſs, and diſtreſt, Ah! whither


ſhall I fly! Ever graſping after reſt, I
cannot find thee nigh, Naked, ſick, and poor, and
blind, Faſt bound in ſin and miſe- ry; Friend of
ſinners, Friend of ſinners, Friend of ſinners, let
me find my help, my all in thee.

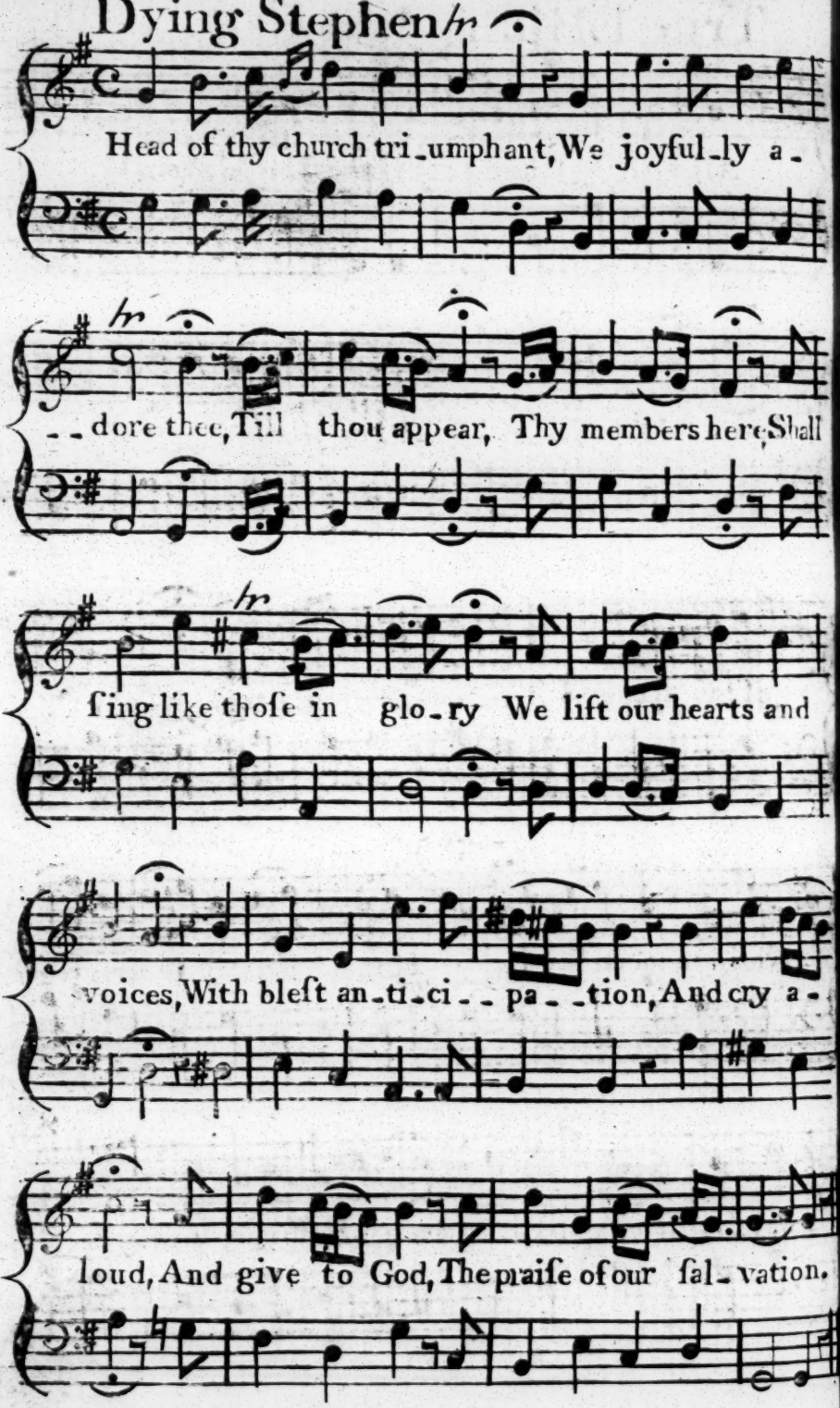

Je -- fus drinks the bitter cup; The wine - preſs
treads a -- lone, Tears the graves and mountains up, By
his expi - ring groan: Lo! the pow'rs of heav'n he
ſhakes; Nature in con vulſions lies, Earth's pro -
foundeſt cen - ter quakes, The great Jeho - vah dies!

Calvary

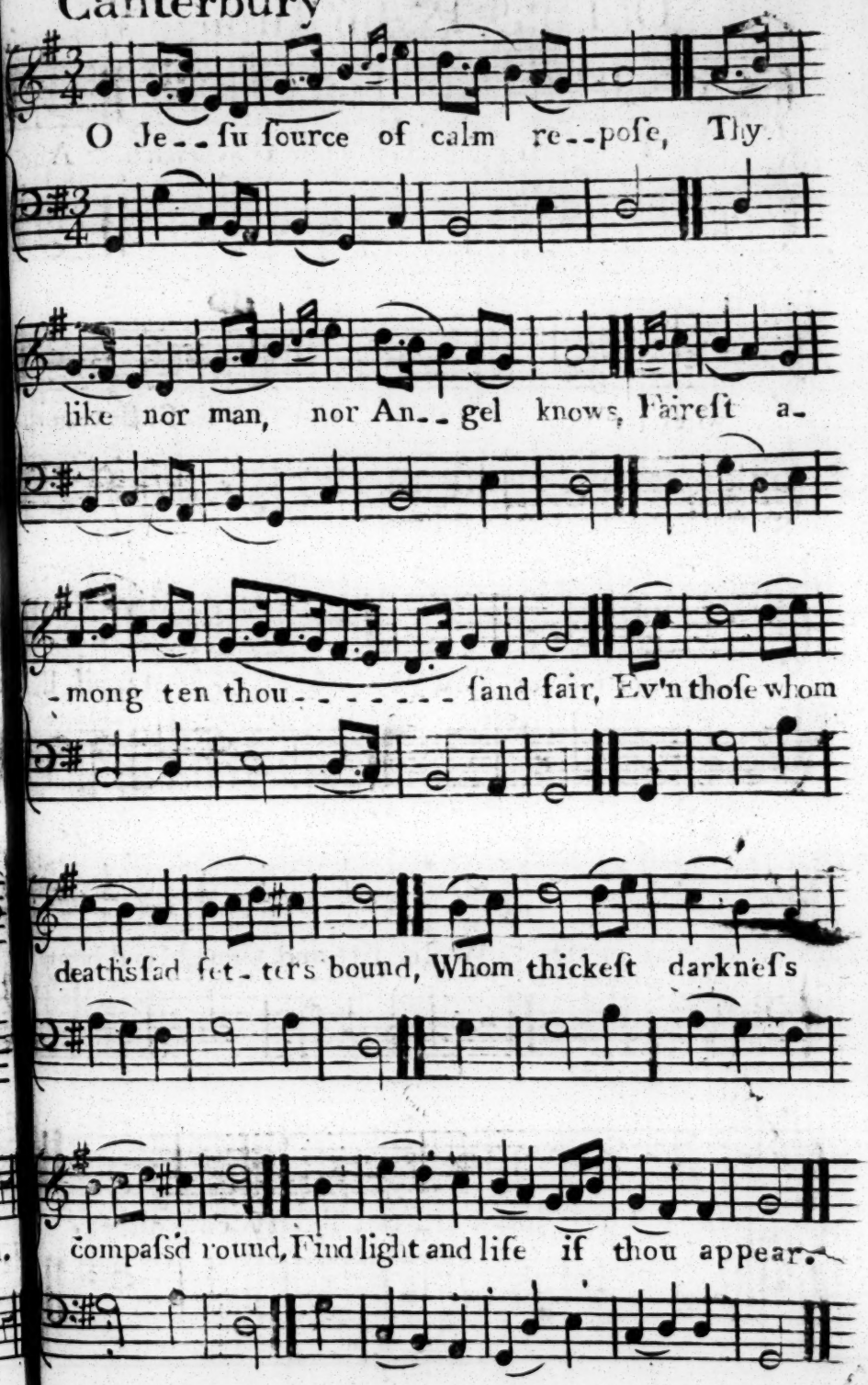

Lamb of God, whoſe bleeding love, We now re-
- call to mind, Send the anſwer from a-bove, And let
us mercy find: Think on us who think on thee, &
ev'ry ſtruggling ſoul releaſe: O re-mem-ber
Calva-ry, & bid us go in peace. & bid us go in


All hail the true E - - lijah, The Lord our God and
Saviour! Who leaves behind, For all mankind, The tokens
of his favour: The never dying prophet A - -
- - while to mortals giv - en, This solemn day Is wrapt a -
- way, By flaming steeds to heaven. By flaming steeds to heave

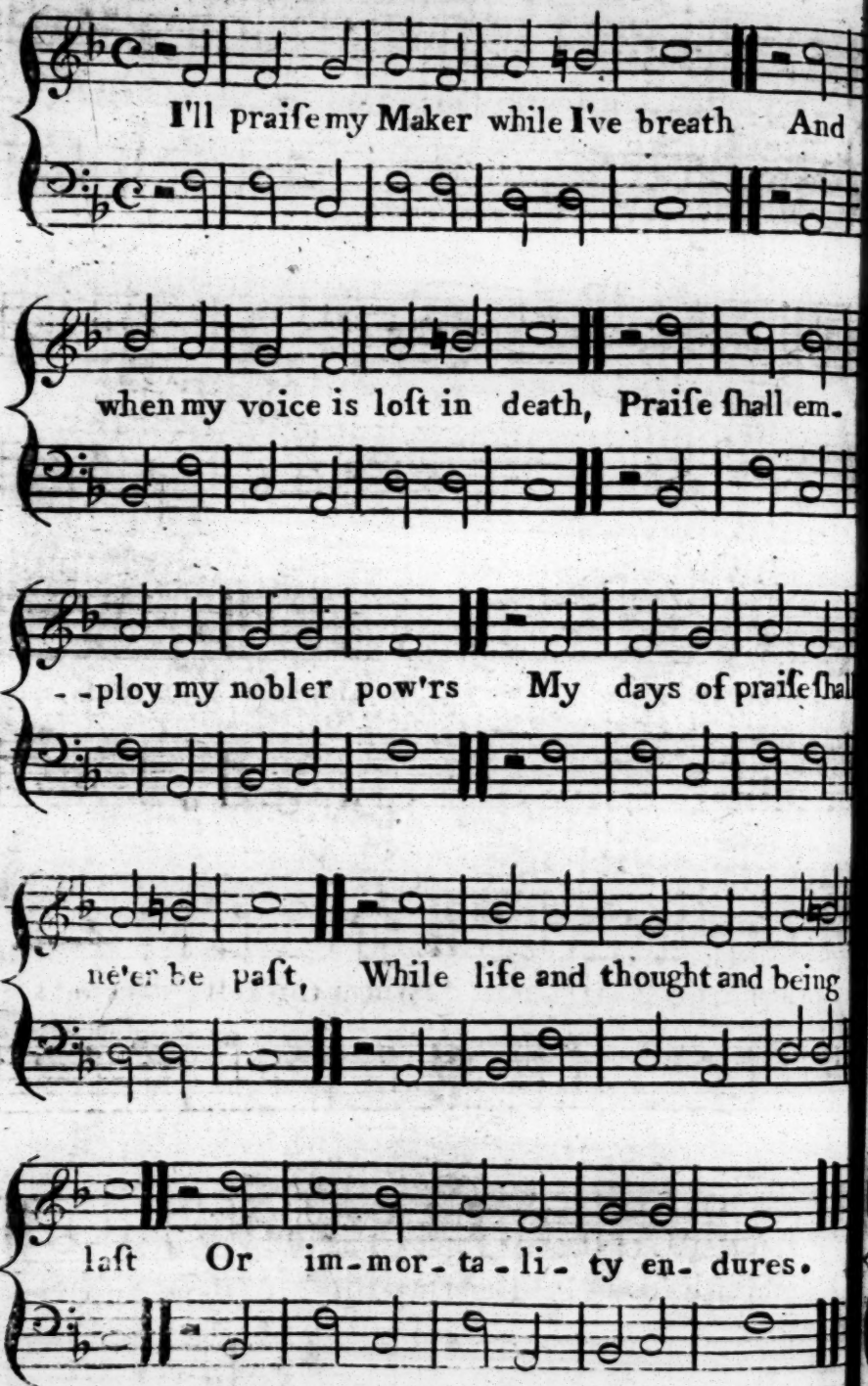
Dying Stephen

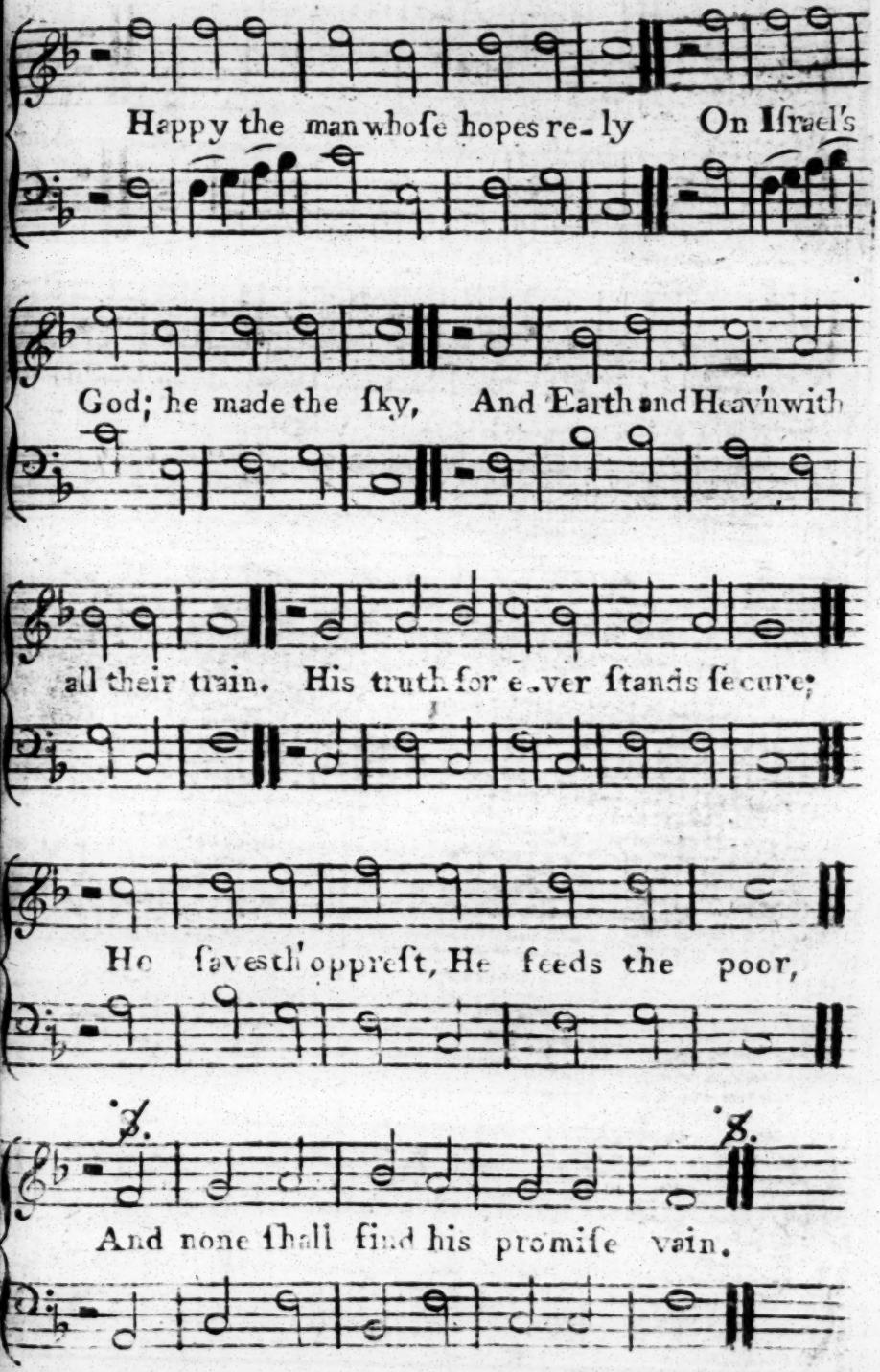


Canterbury

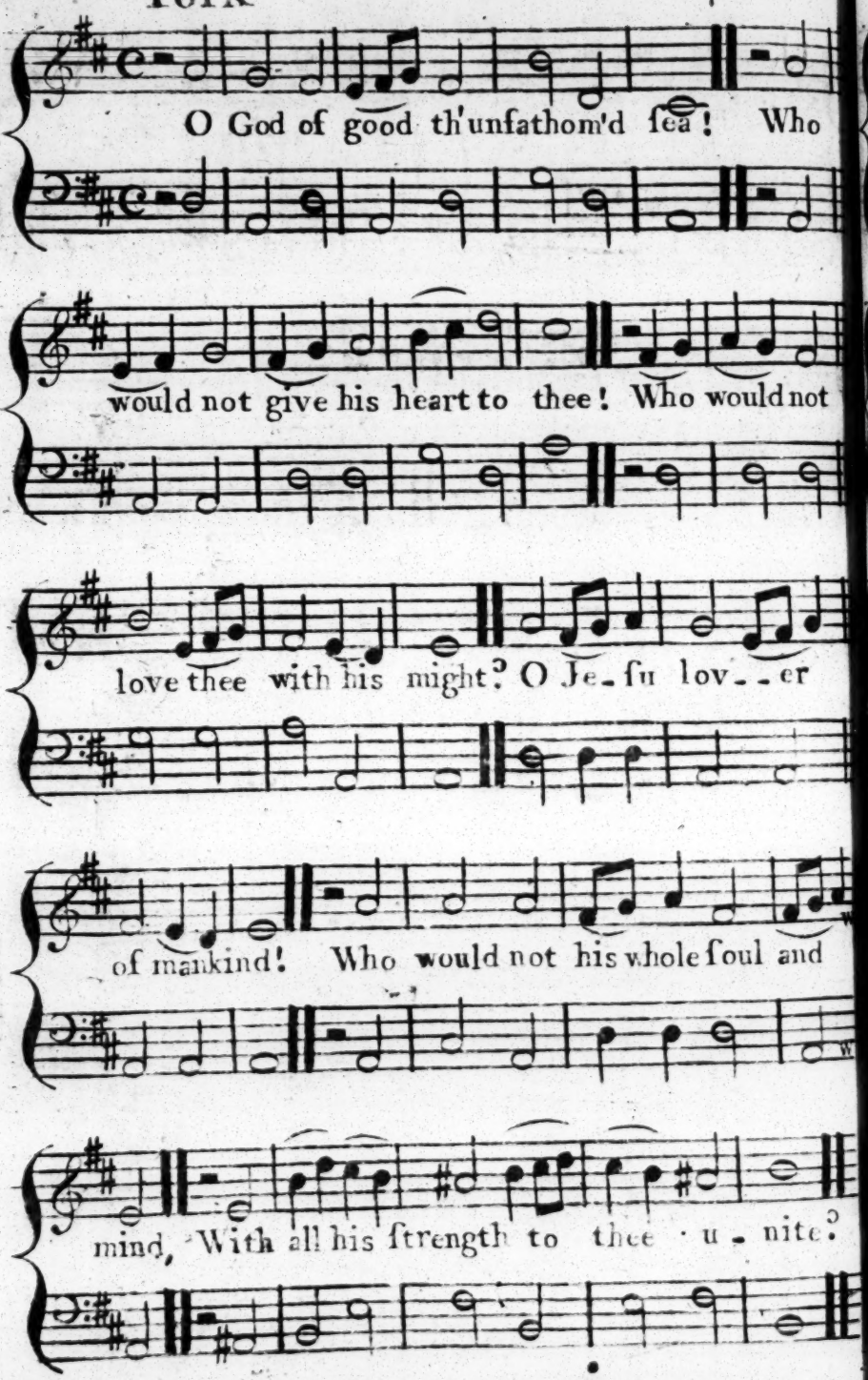

O Je--ſu ſource of calm re--poſe, Thy
like nor man, nor An--gel knows, Faireſt a-
-mong ten thou-------ſand fair, Ev'n thoſe whom
deathsſad fet-ters bound, Whom thickeſt darkneſs
compaſsd round, Find light and life if thou appear.

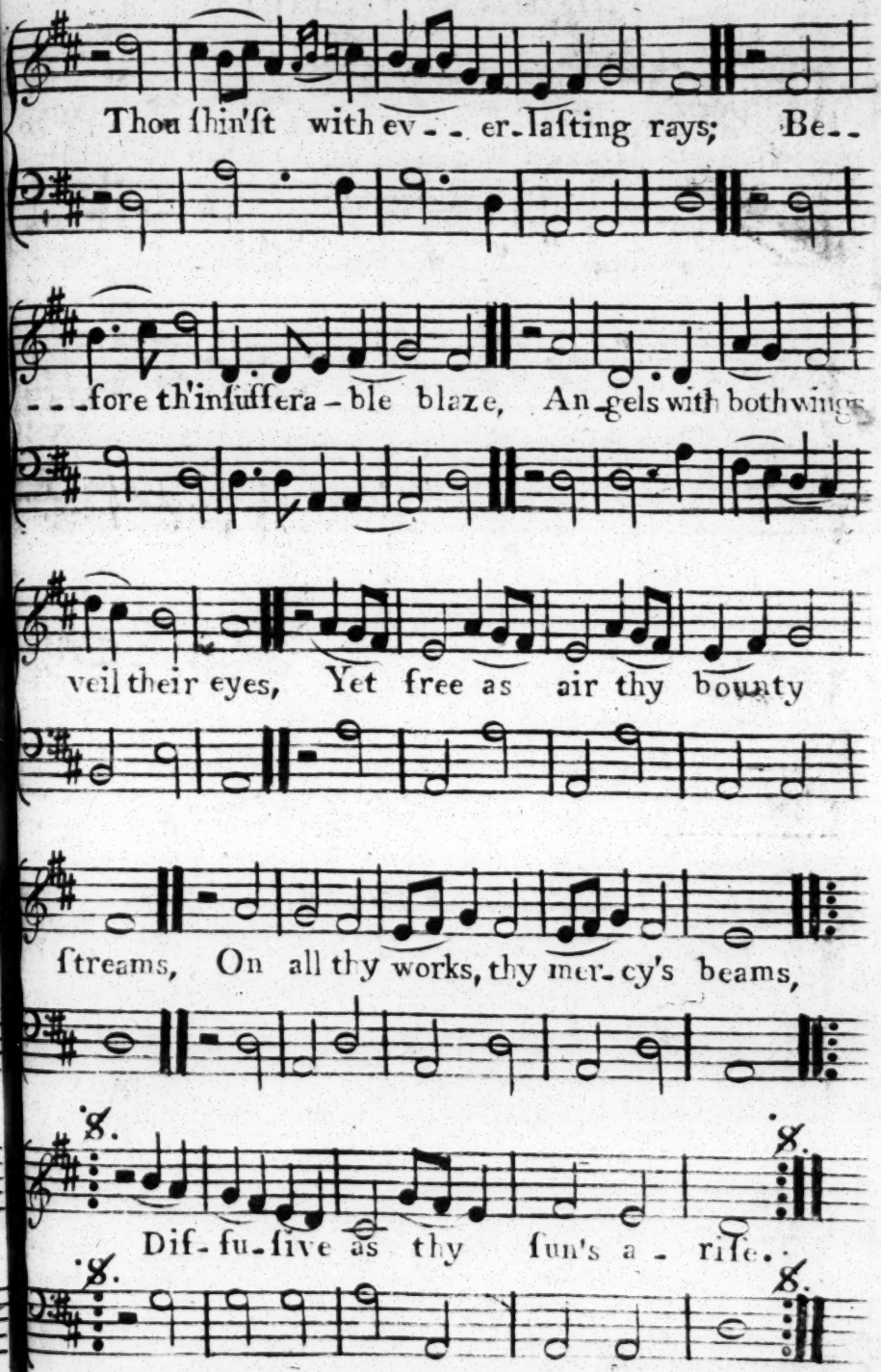
Old 113th Pſalm Tune



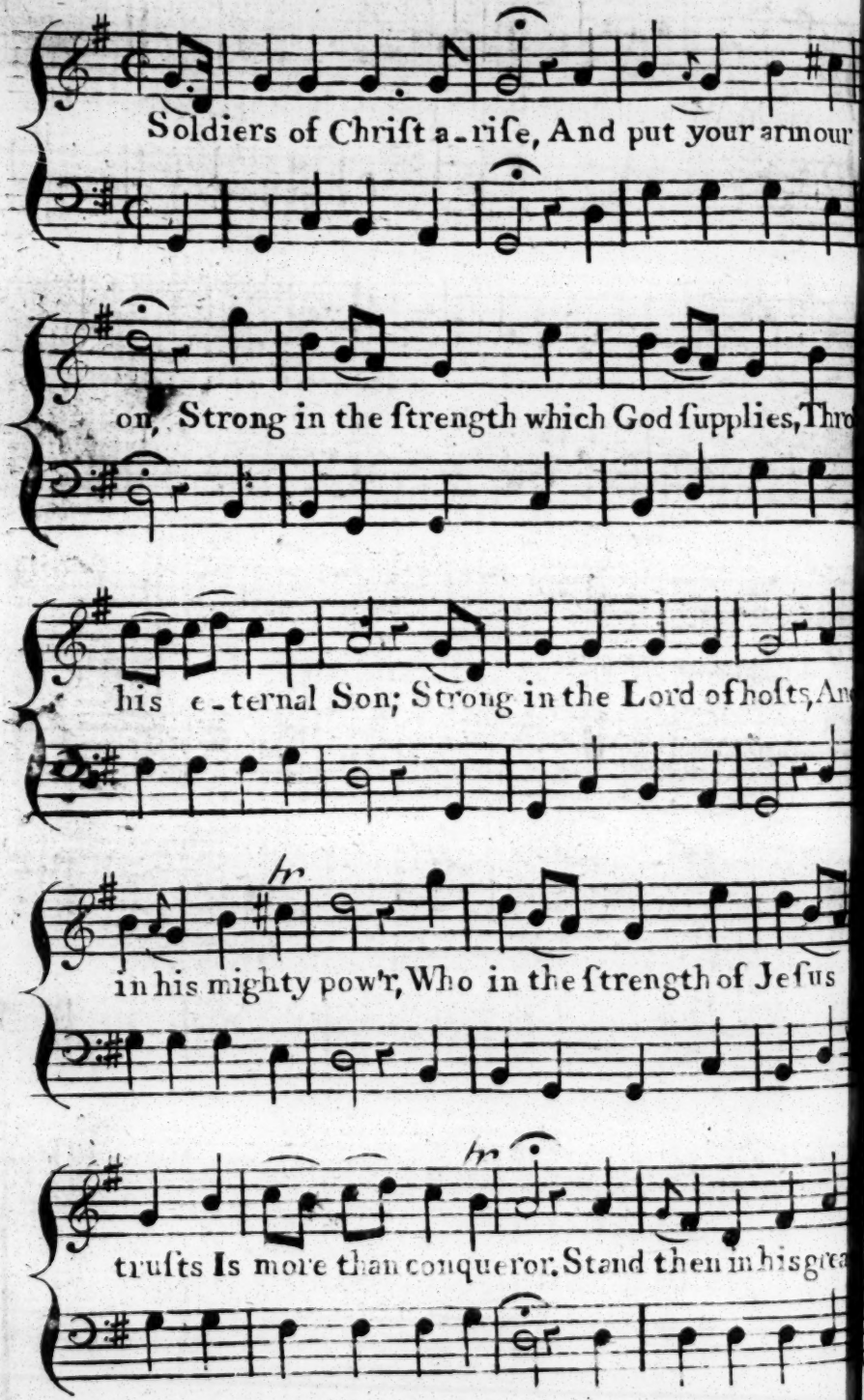

Happy the man whoſe hopes re-ly On Iſrael's
God; he made the ſky, And Earth and Heav'n with
all their train. His truth for e-ver ſtands ſecure;
He ſaves th' oppreſt, He feeds the poor,
And none ſhall find his promiſe vain.

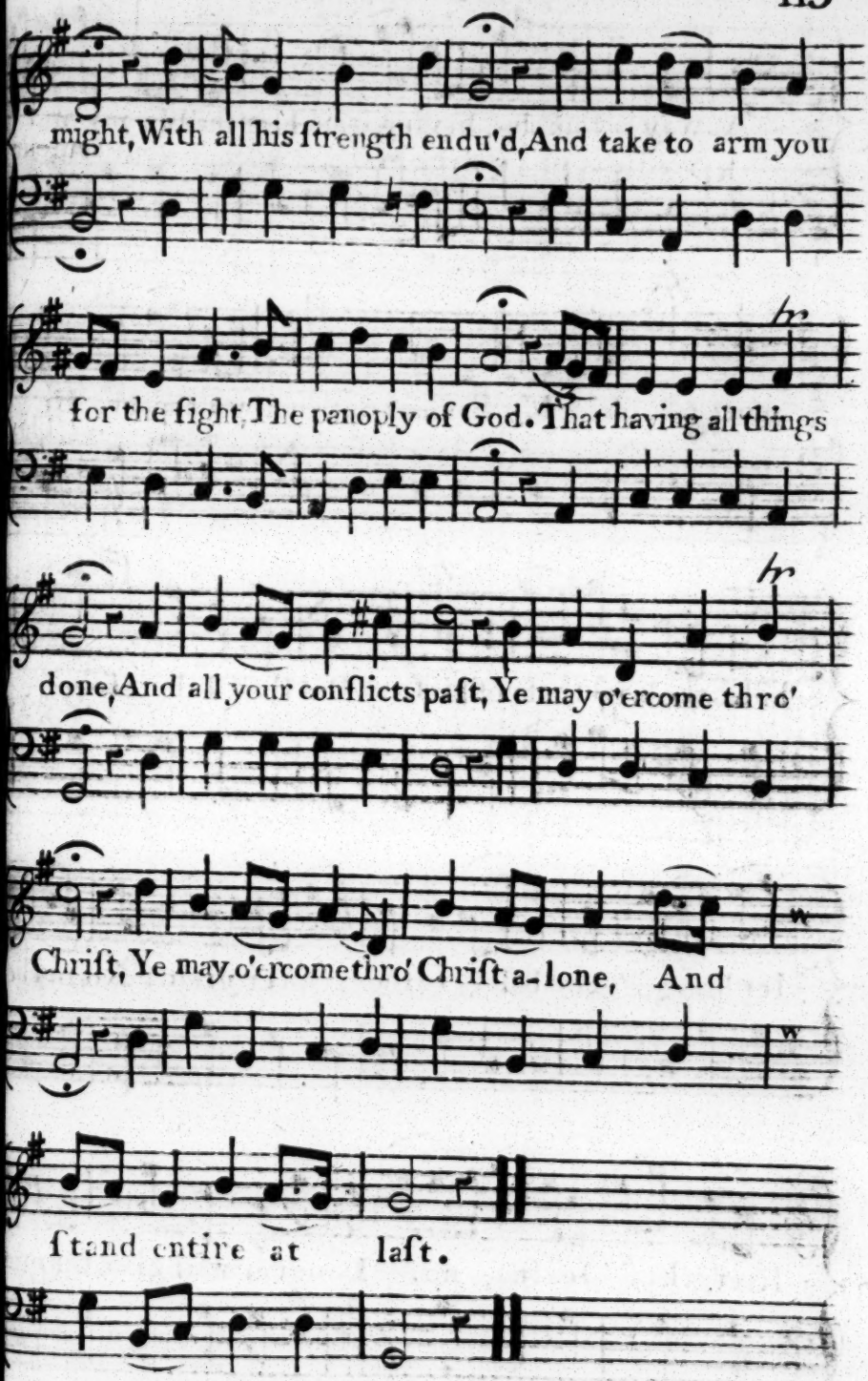
York


O God of good th'unfathom'd ſea! Who
would not give his heart to thee! Who would not
love thee with his might? O Je-ſu lov--er
of mankind! Who would not his whole ſoul and
mind, With all his ſtrength to thee u-nite?

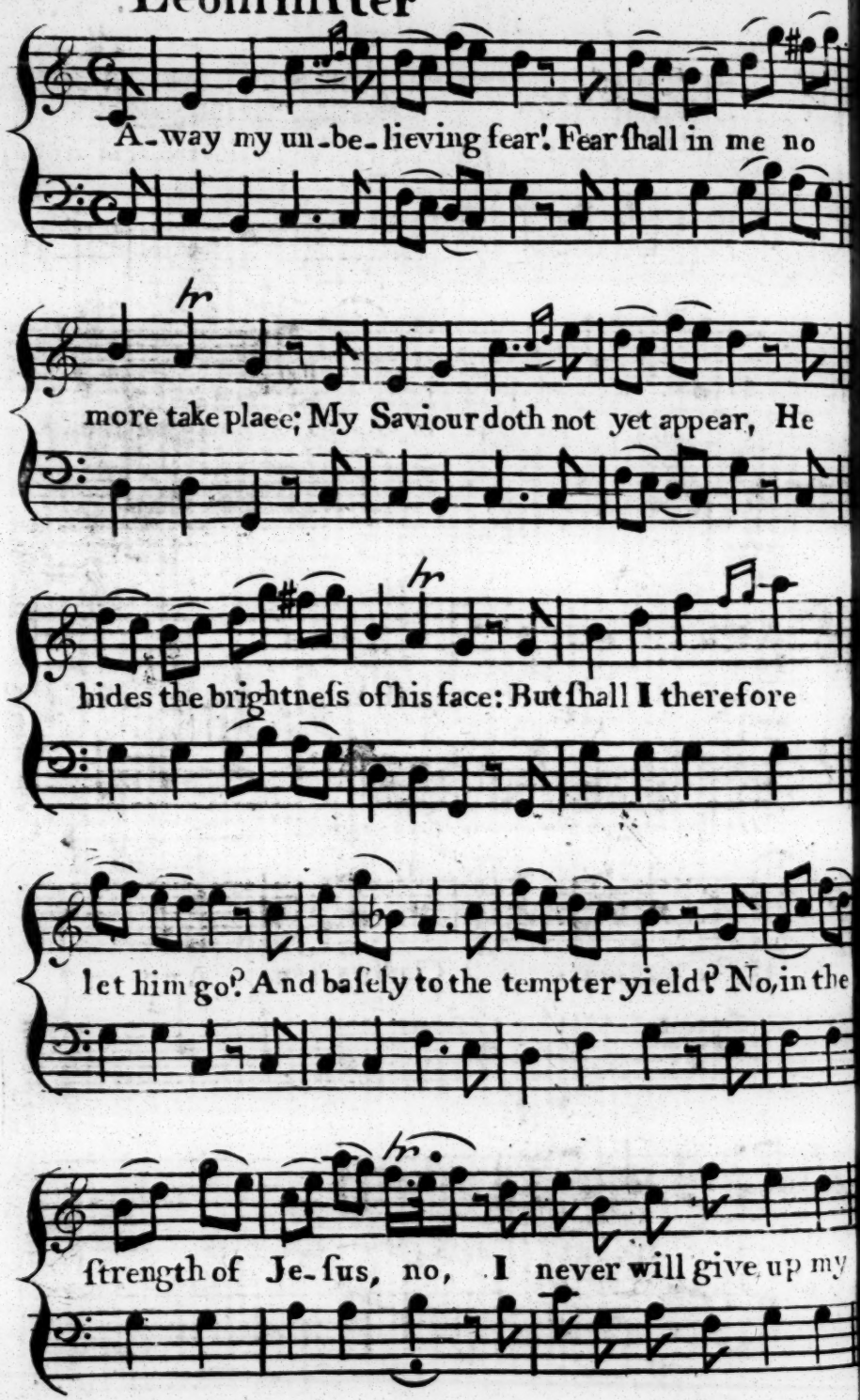

Thou ſhin'ſt with ev - - er-laſting rays; Be- -
- - -fore th'inſuffera - ble blaze, An-gels with both wings
veil their eyes, Yet free as air thy bounty
ſtreams, On all thy works, thy mer-cy's beams,
Dif-fu-ſive as thy ſun's a - riſe. .

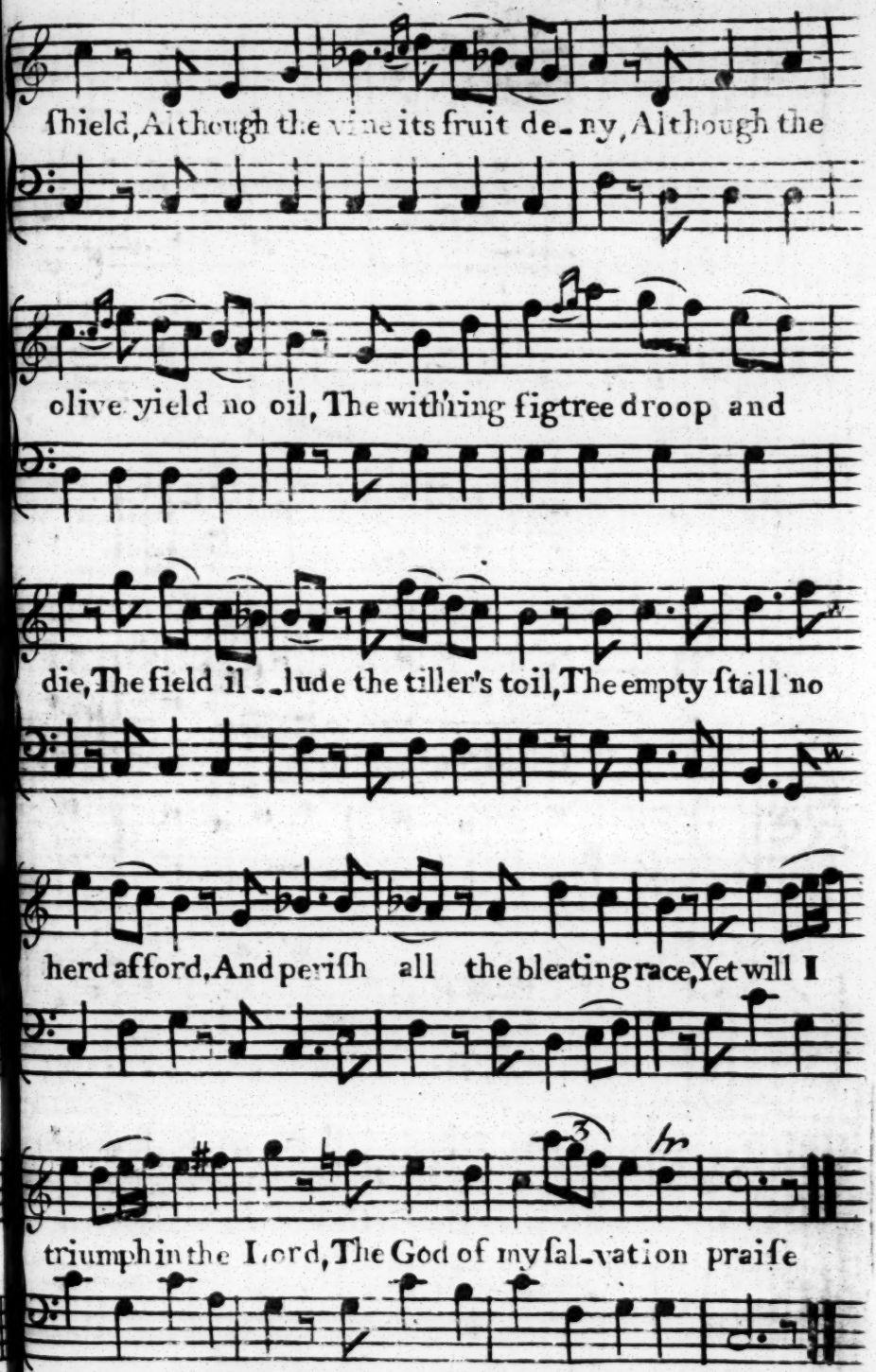
Handel's March.



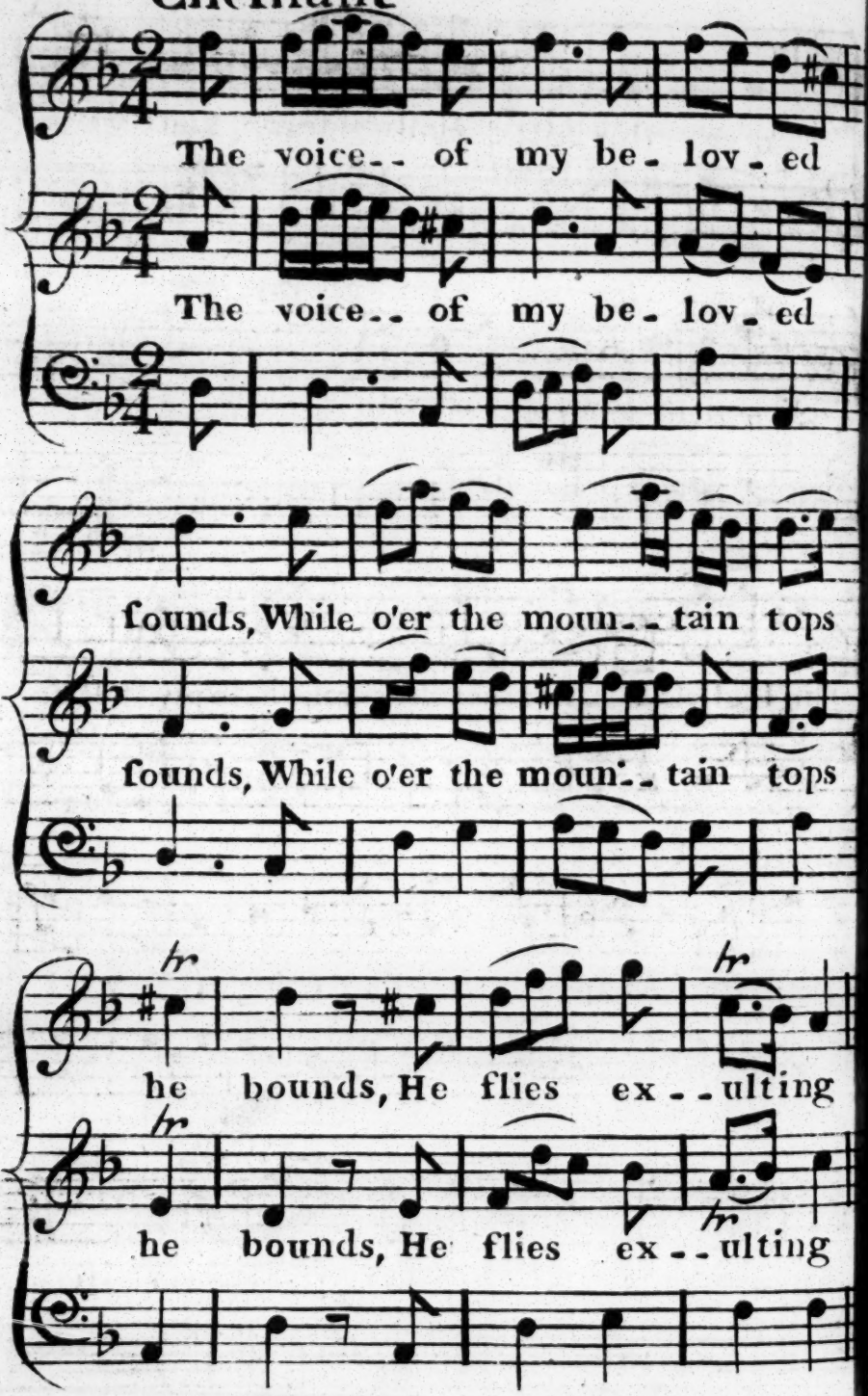

might, With all his ſtrength endu'd, And take to arm you
for the fight The panoply of God. That having all things
done, And all your conflicts paſt, Ye may o'ercome thro'
Chriſt, Ye may o'ercome thro' Chriſt a-lone, And
ſtand entire at laſt.

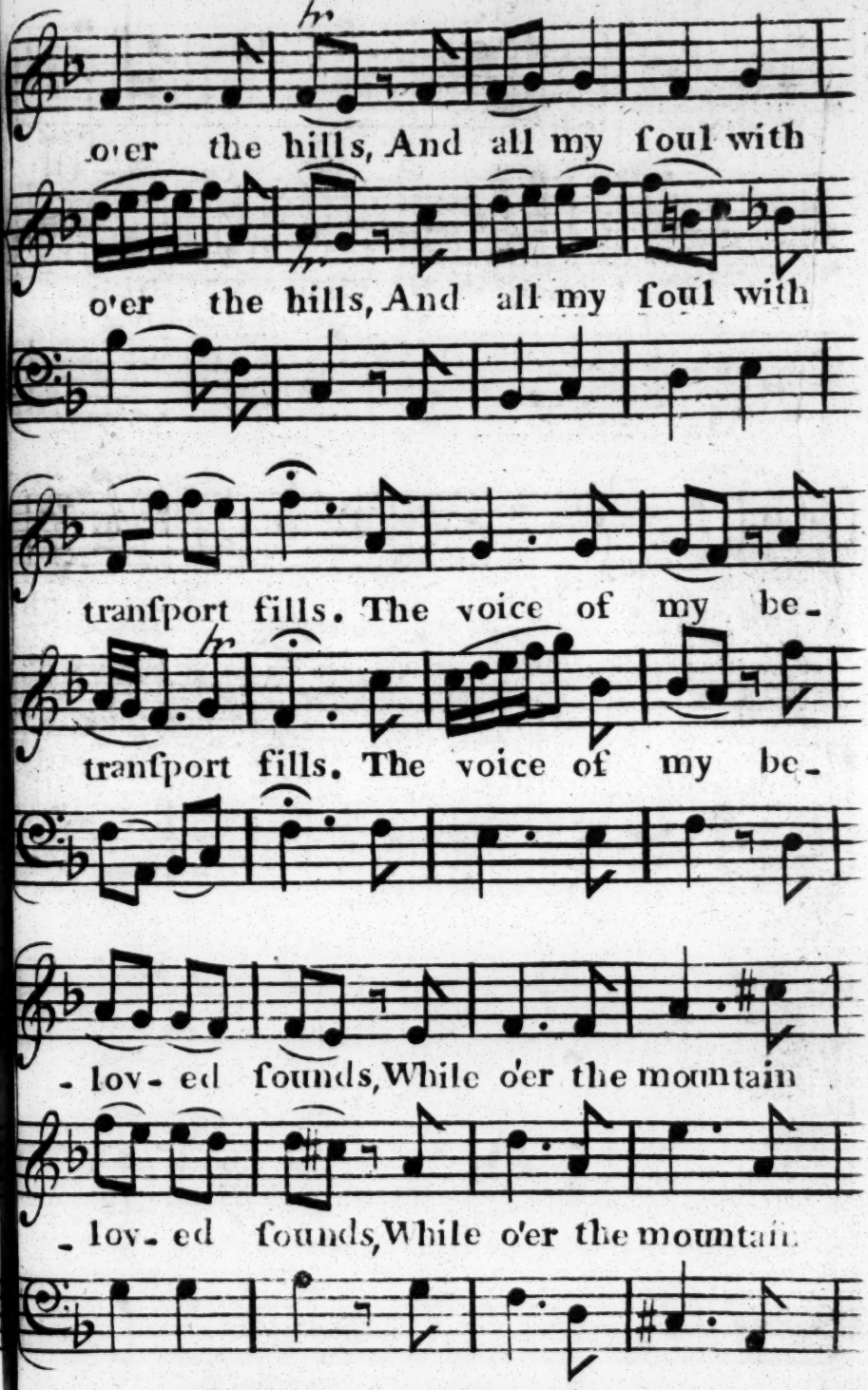
Leominſter

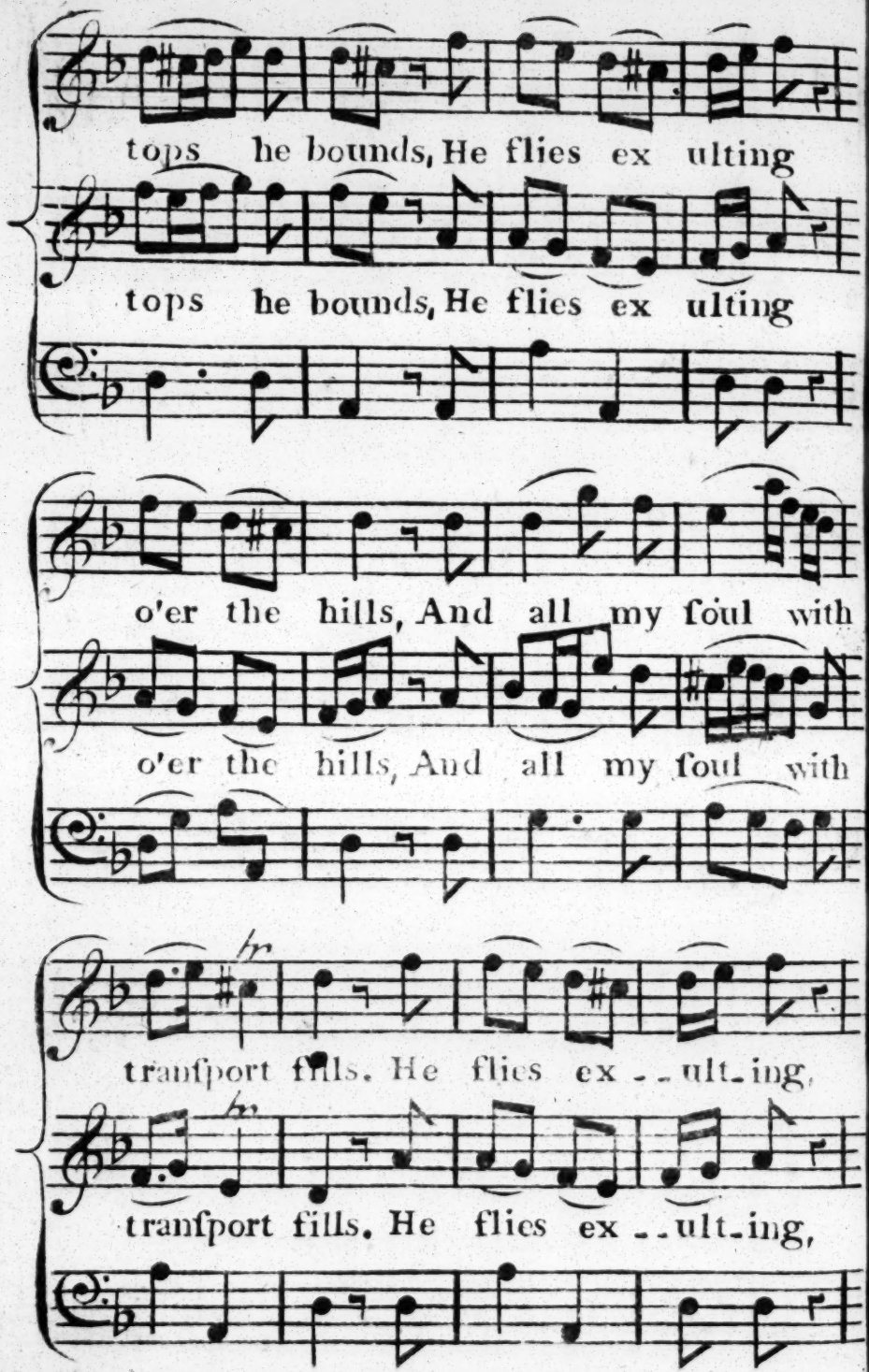

A-way my un-be-lieving fear! Fear ſhall in me no
more take plaee; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He
hides the brightneſs of his face: But ſhall I therefore
let him go? And baſely to the tempter yield? No, in the
ſtrength of Je-ſus, no, I never will give up my

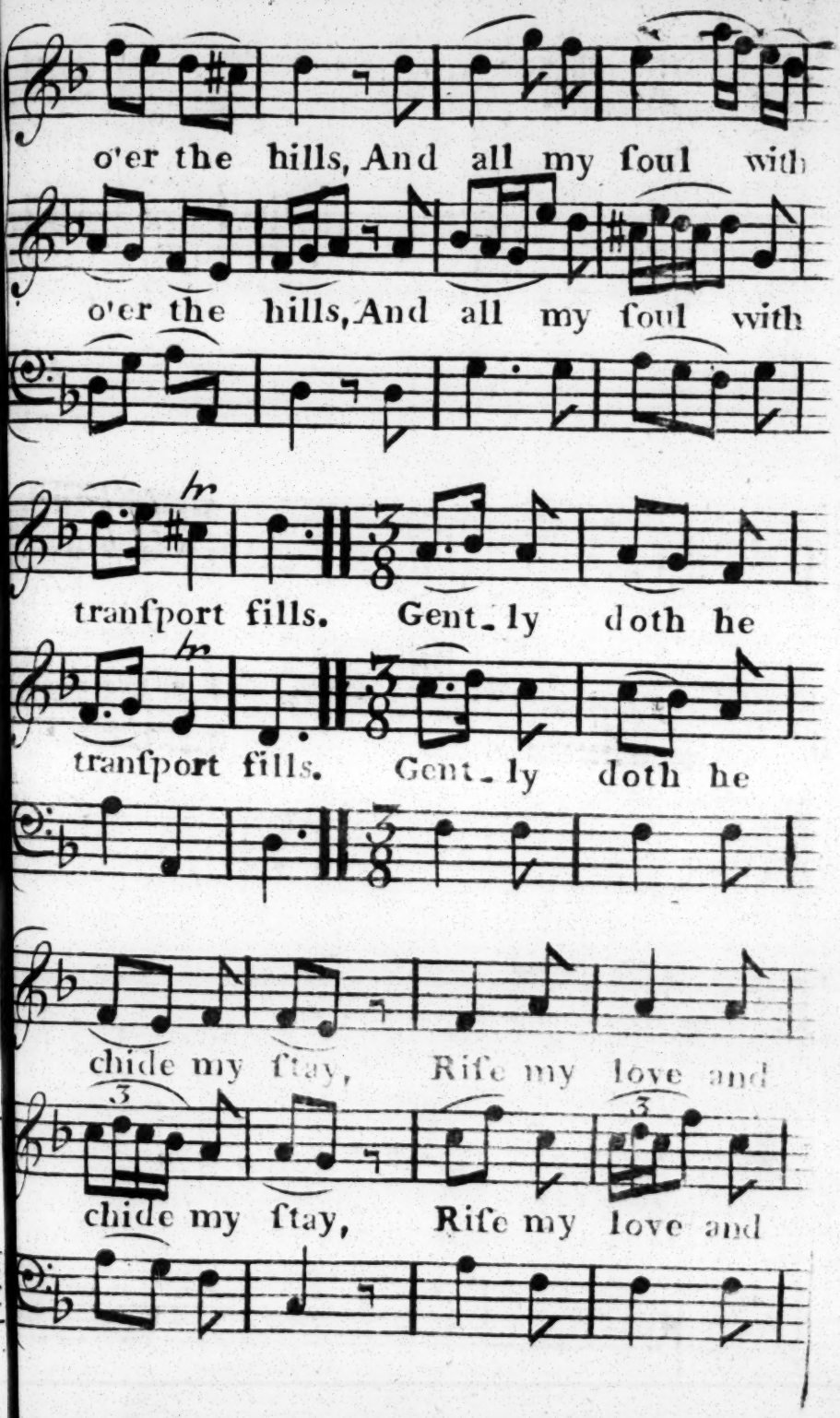

ſhield, Although the vine its fruit de-ny, Although the
olive yield no oil, The withring figtree droop and
die, The field il--lude the tiller's toil, The empty ſtall no
herd afford, And periſh all the bleating race, Yet will I
triumph in the Lord, The God of my ſal-vation praiſe

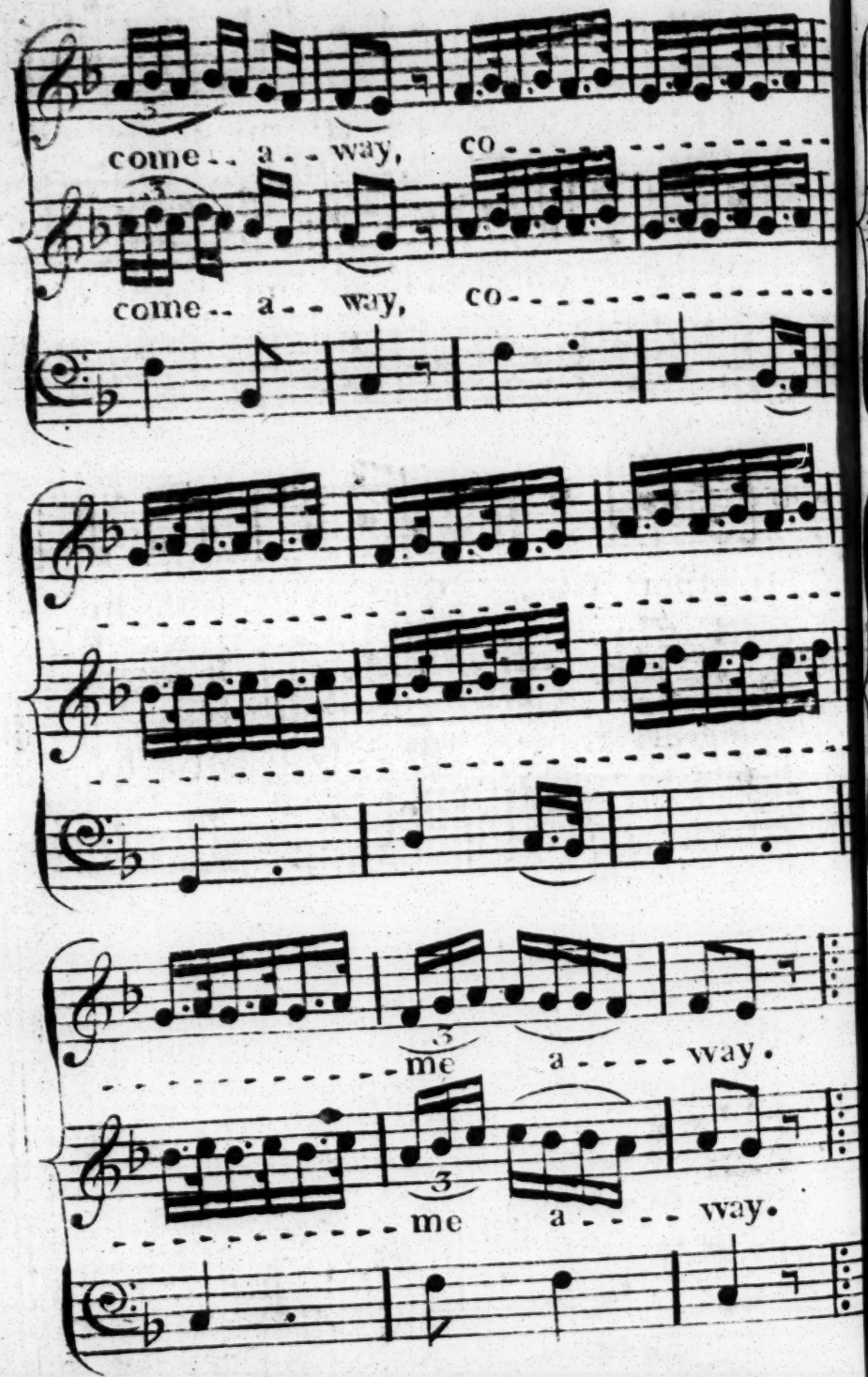
Chefhunt

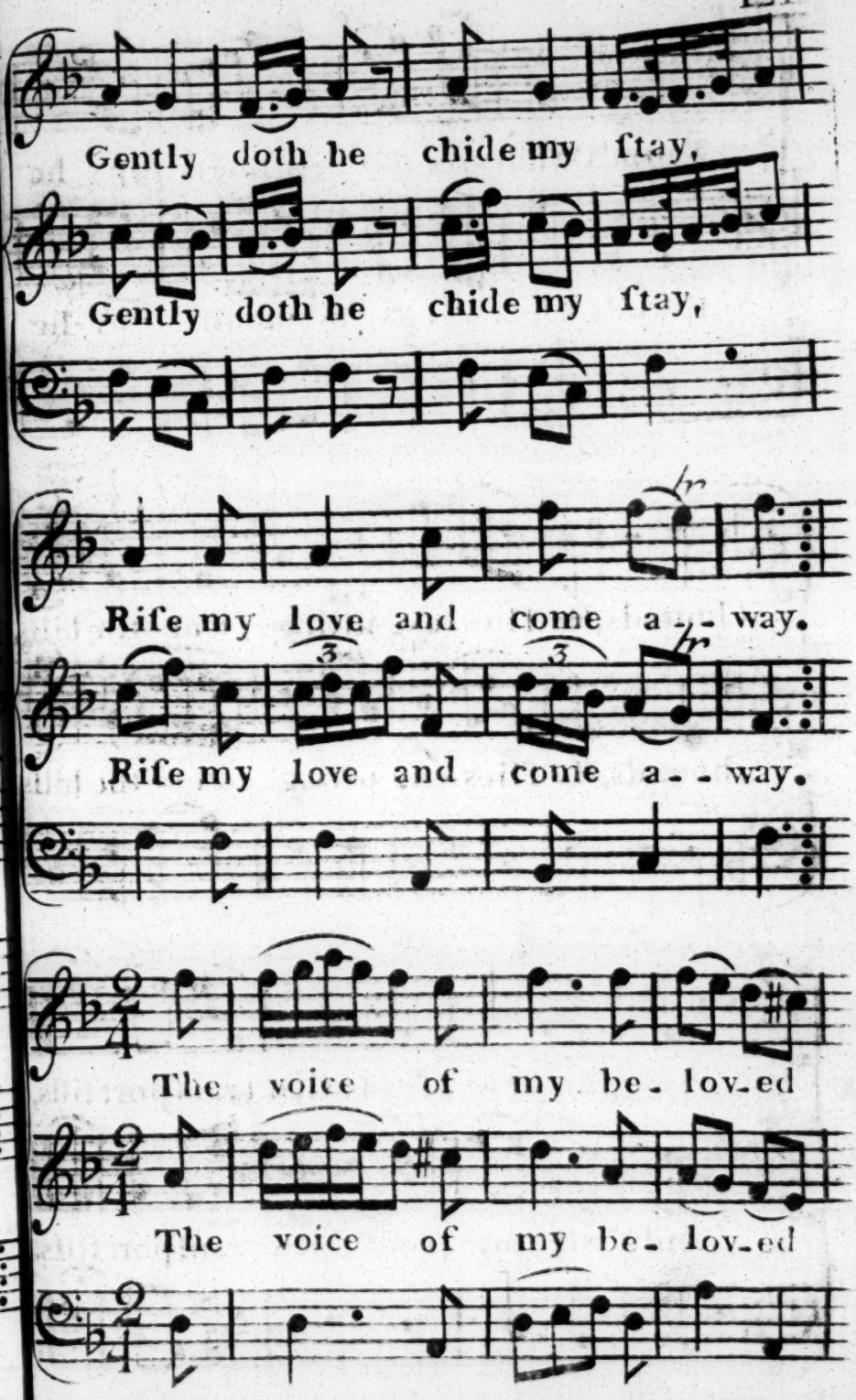

The voice-- of my be- lov- ed
The voice-- of my be- lov- ed
ſounds, While o'er the moun-- tain tops
ſounds, While o'er the moun-- tain tops
tr
he bounds, He flies ex-- ulting
tr
tr
he bounds, He flies ex-- ulting
tr

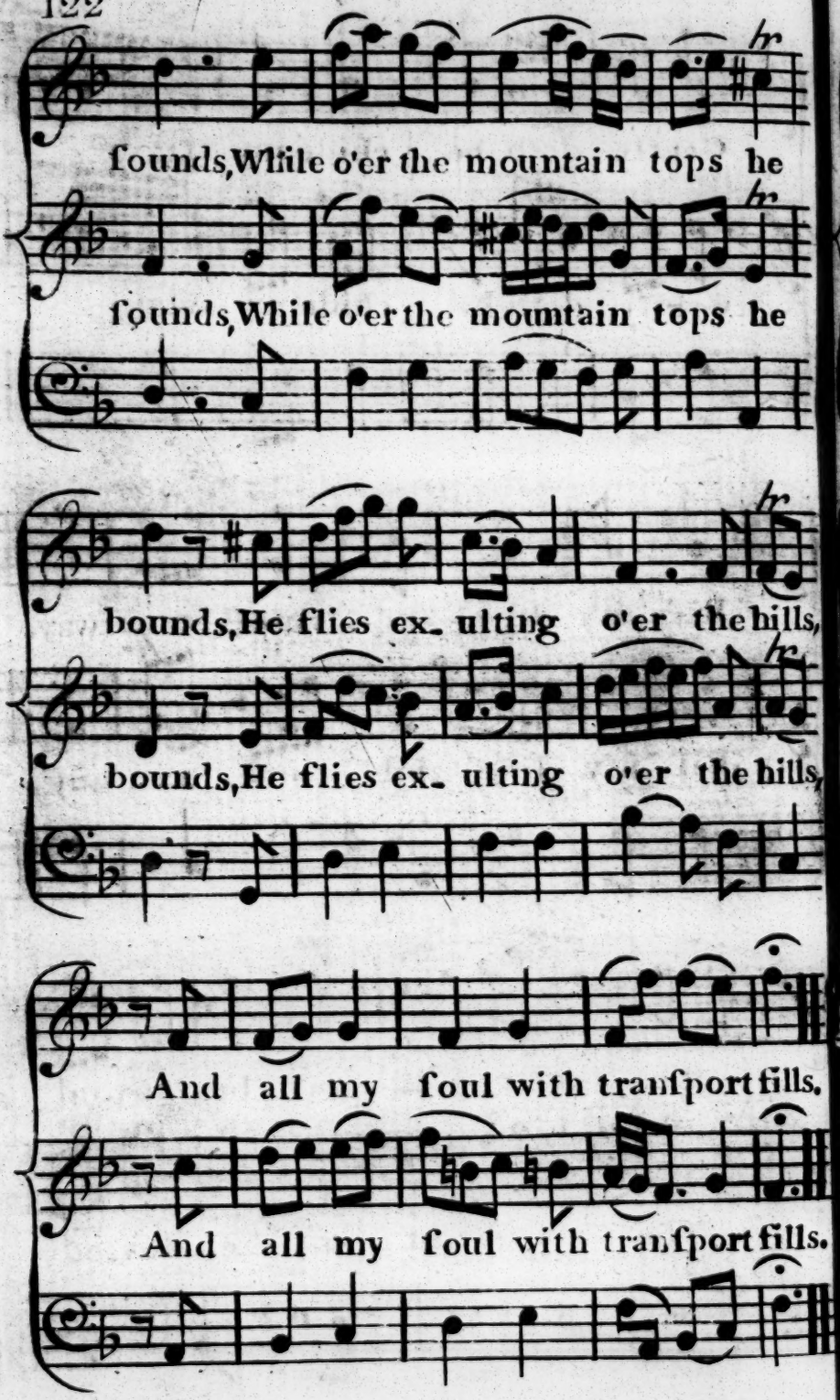

o'er the hills, And all my ſoul with
o'er the hills, And all my ſoul with
tranſport fills. The voice of my be-
tranſport fills. The voice of my be-
- lov- ed ſounds, While o'er the mountain
- lov- ed ſounds, While o'er the mountain

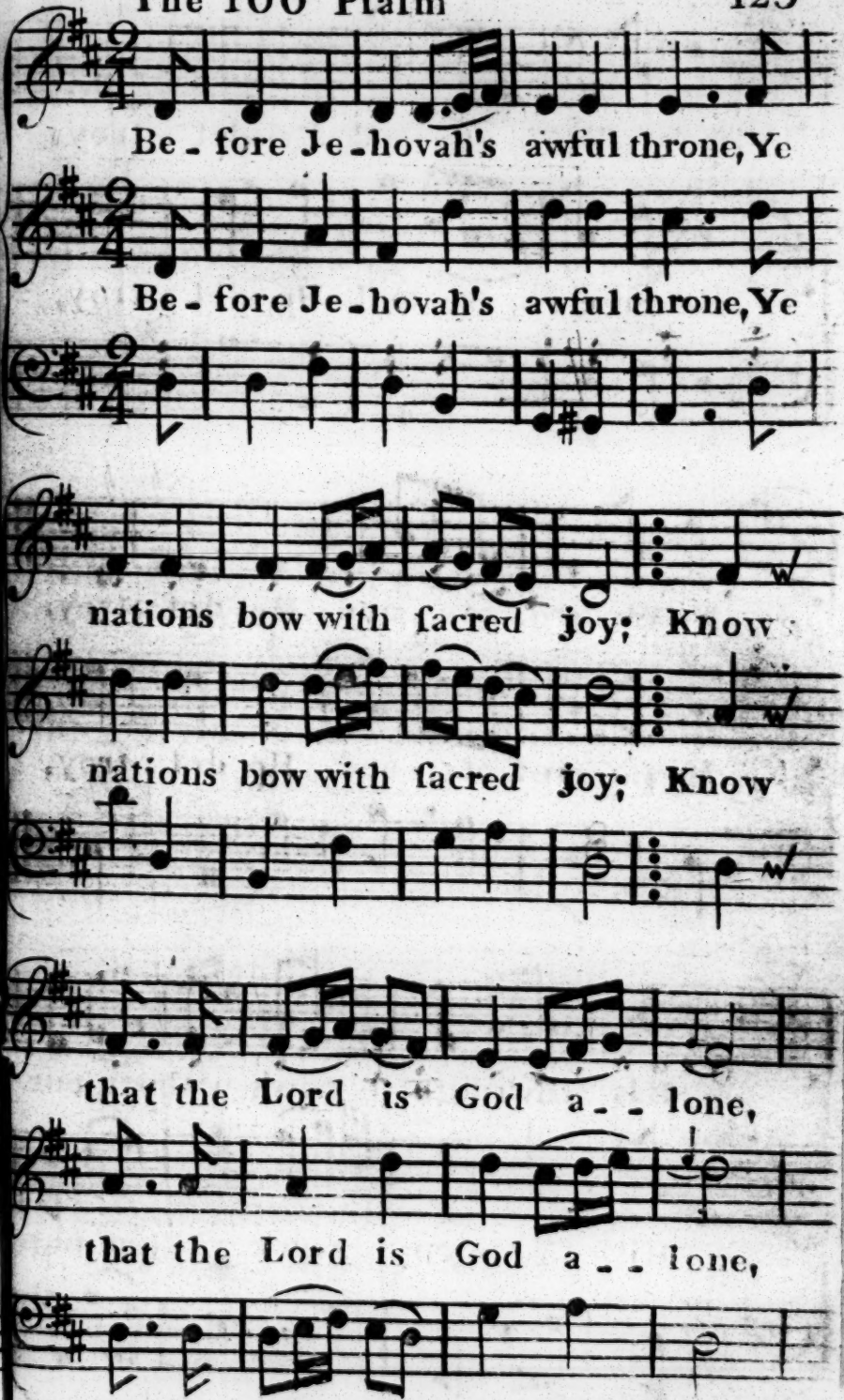

tops he bounds, He flies ex ulting
tops he bounds, He flies ex ulting
o'er the hills, And all my ſoul with
o'er the hills, And all my ſoul with
tr
tranſport fills. He flies ex - - ult - ing,
tr
tranſport fills. He flies ex - - ult - ing,

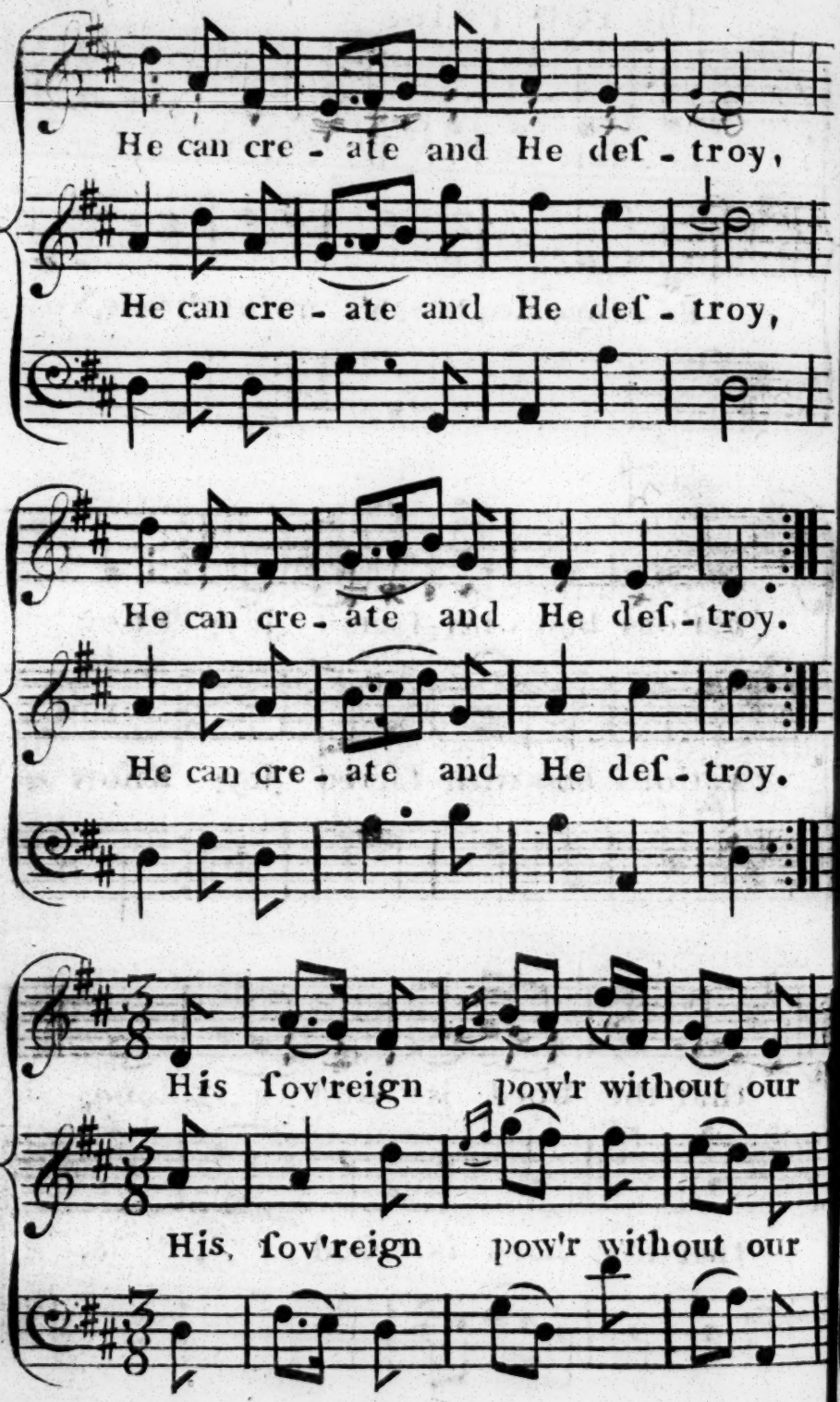

o'er the hills, And all my ſoul with
o'er the hills, And all my ſoul with
tranſport fills. Gent_ly doth he
tranſport fills. Gent_ly doth he
chide my ſtay, Riſe my love and
chide my ſtay, Riſe my love and

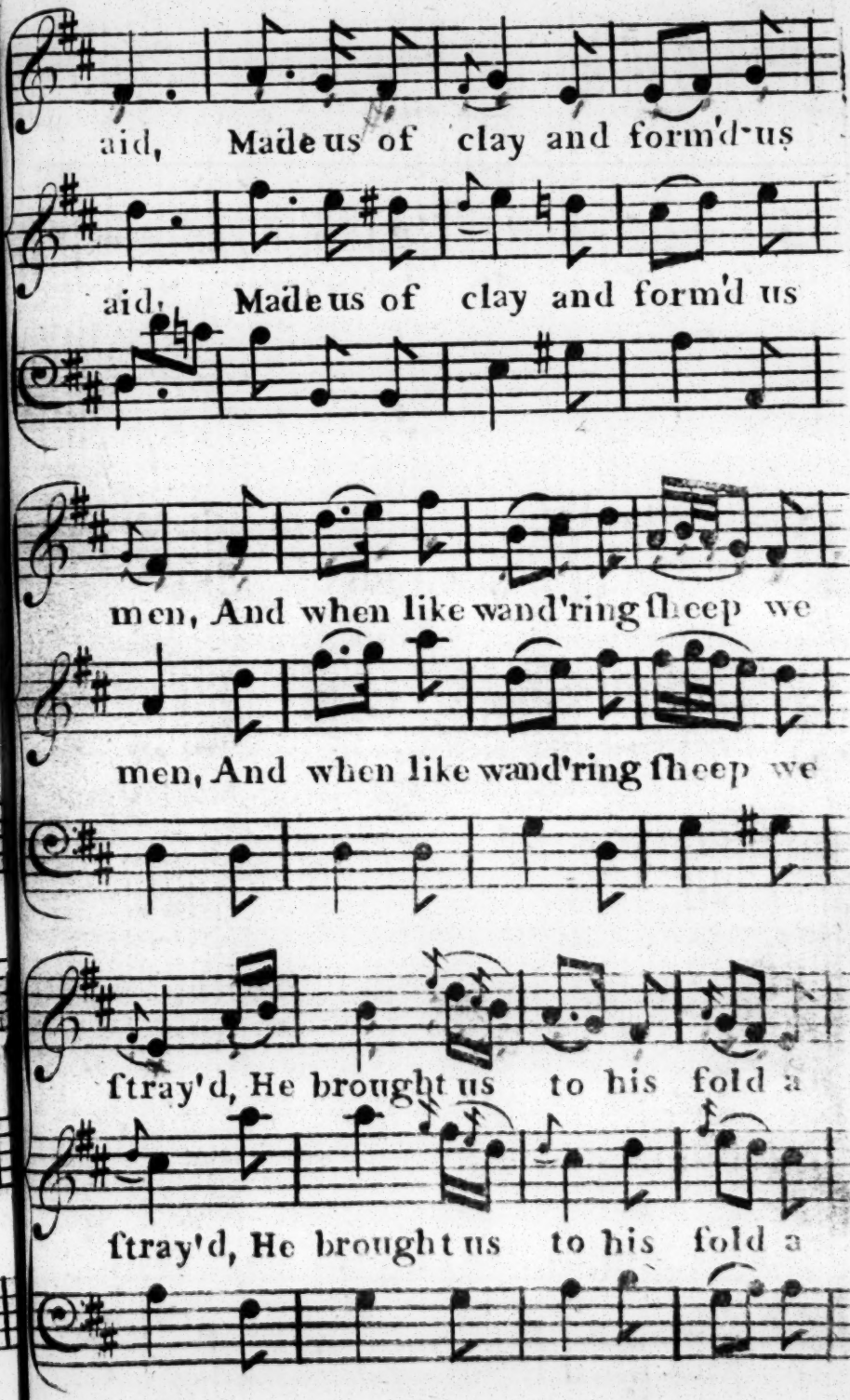

come .. a .. way, co
come .. a .. way, co
me a .... way.
me a .... way.

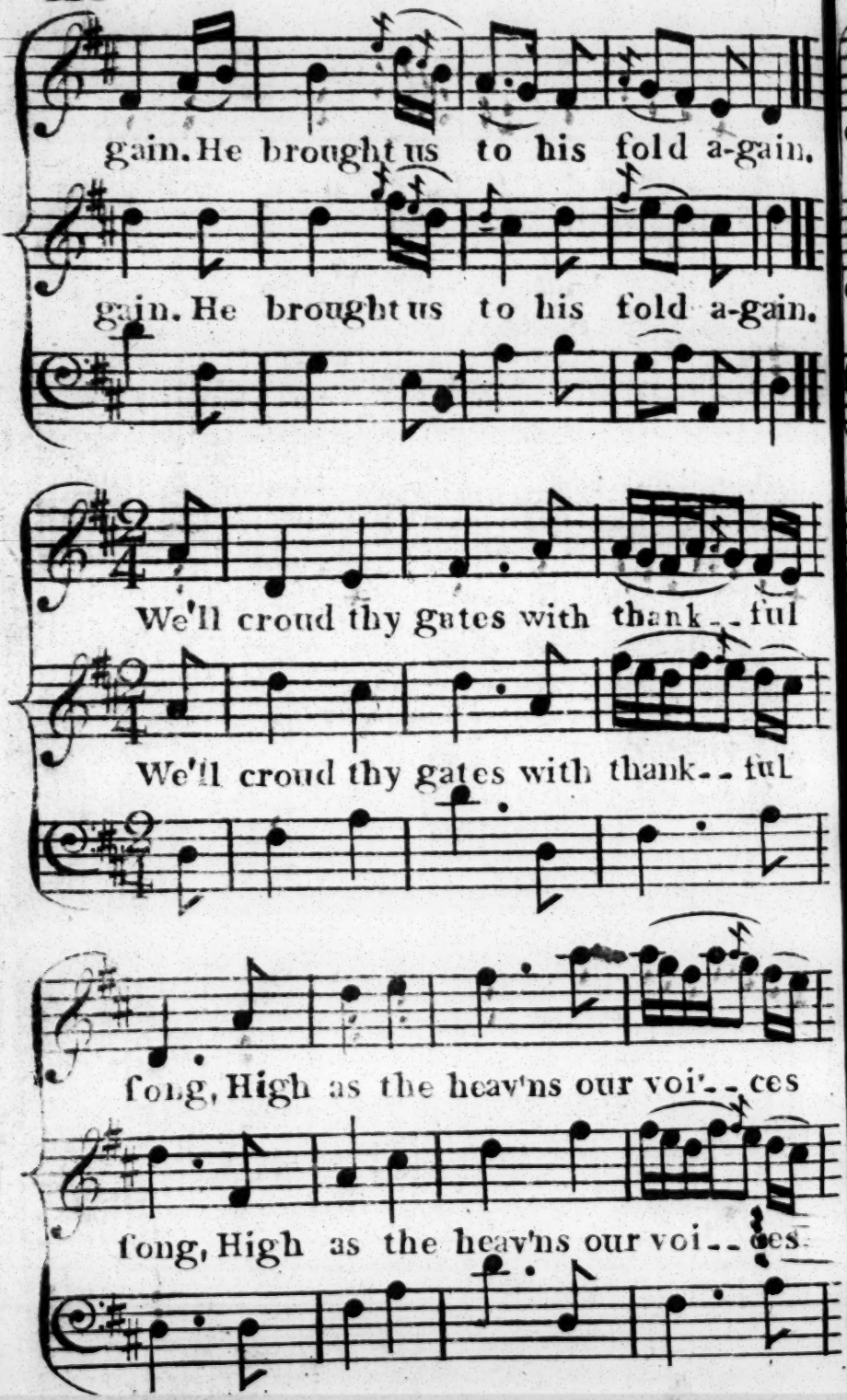

Gently doth he chide my ſtay,
Gently doth he chide my ſtay,
Riſe my love and come a - - way.
Riſe my love and come a - - way.
The voice of my be - lov-ed
The voice of my be - lov-ed

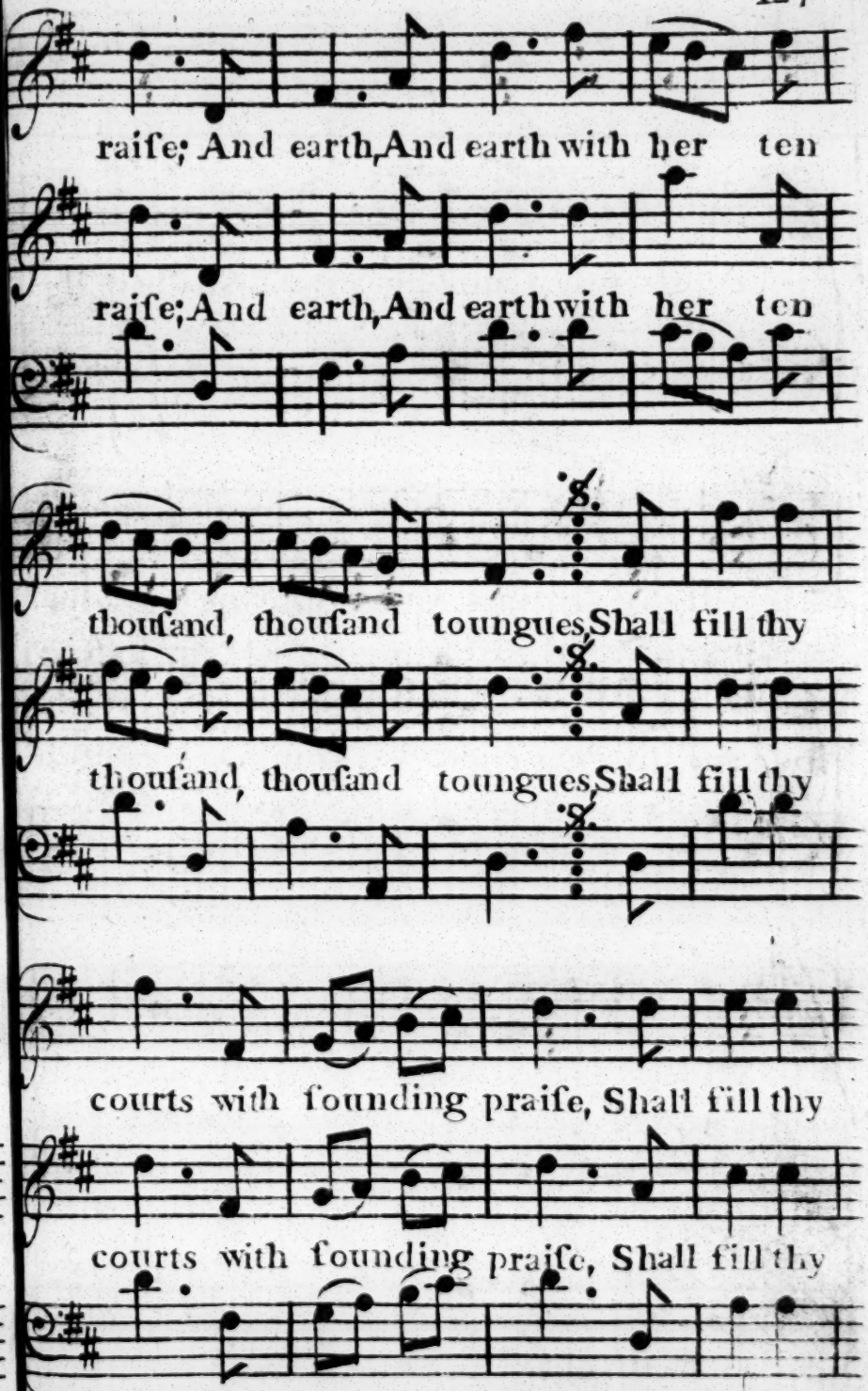

tr
ſounds, While o'er the mountain tops he
tr
ſounds, While o'er the mountain tops he
tr
bounds, He flies ex- ulting o'er the hills,
tr
bounds, He flies ex- ulting o'er the hills,
And all my ſoul with tranſport fills.
And all my ſoul with tranſport fills.

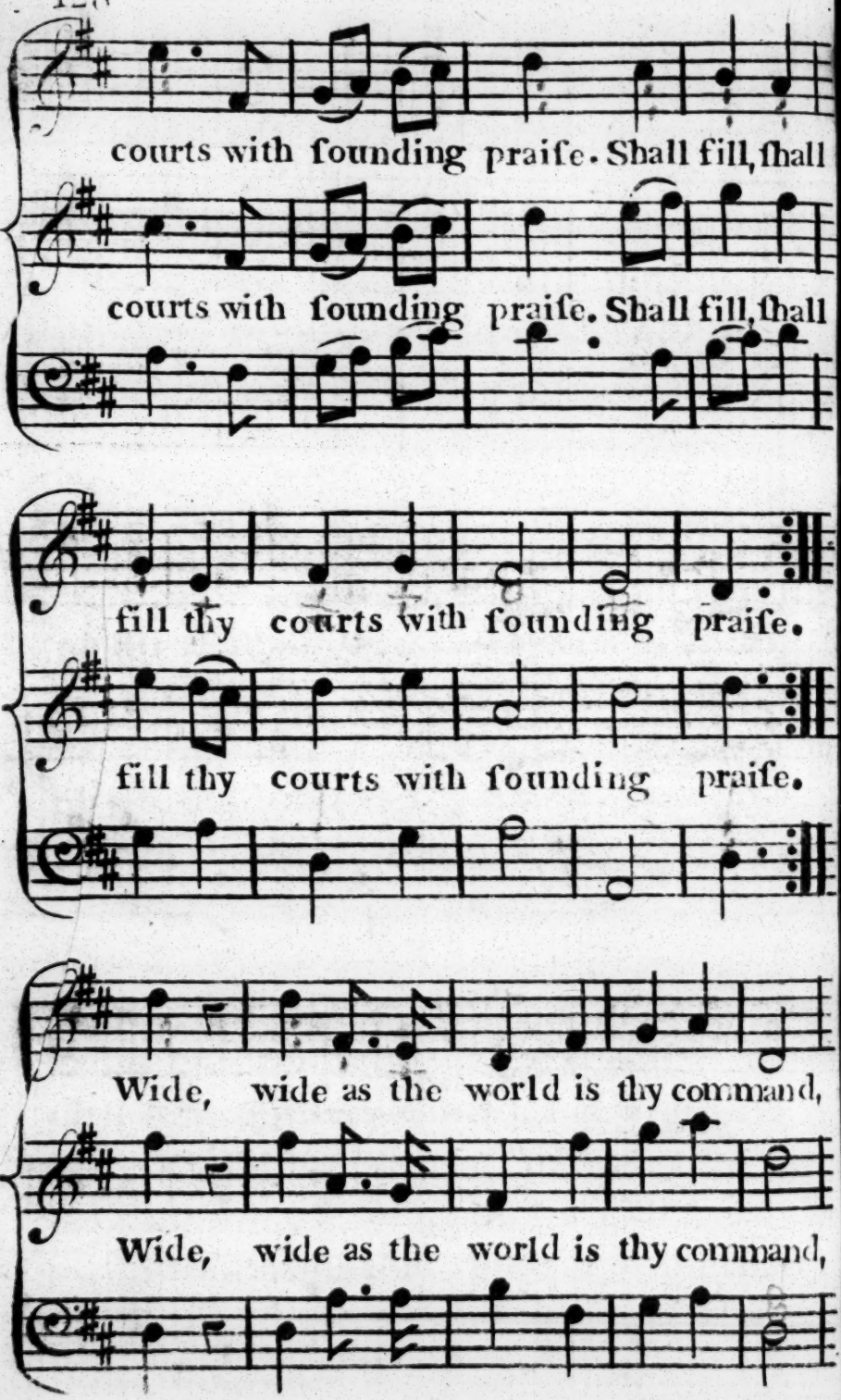

Be - fore Je - hovah's awful throne, Ye
Be - fore Je - hovah's awful throne, Ye
nations bow with ſacred joy; Know
nations bow with ſacred joy; Know
that the Lord is God a - - lone,
that the Lord is God a - - lone,

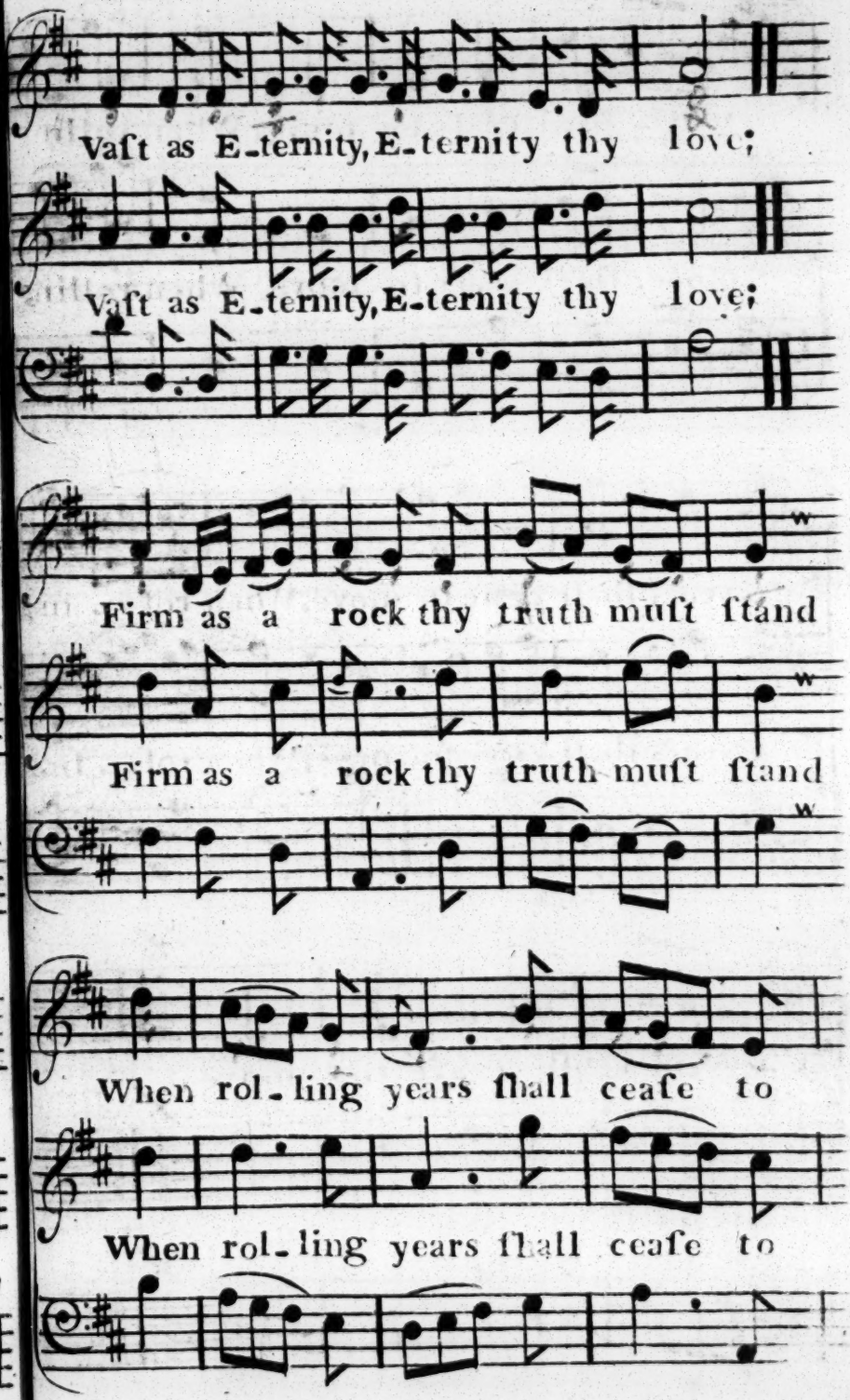

He can cre - ate and He def - troy,
He can cre - ate and He def - troy,
He can cre - ate and He def - troy.
He can cre - ate and He def - troy.
His fov'reign pow'r without our
His fov'reign pow'r without our

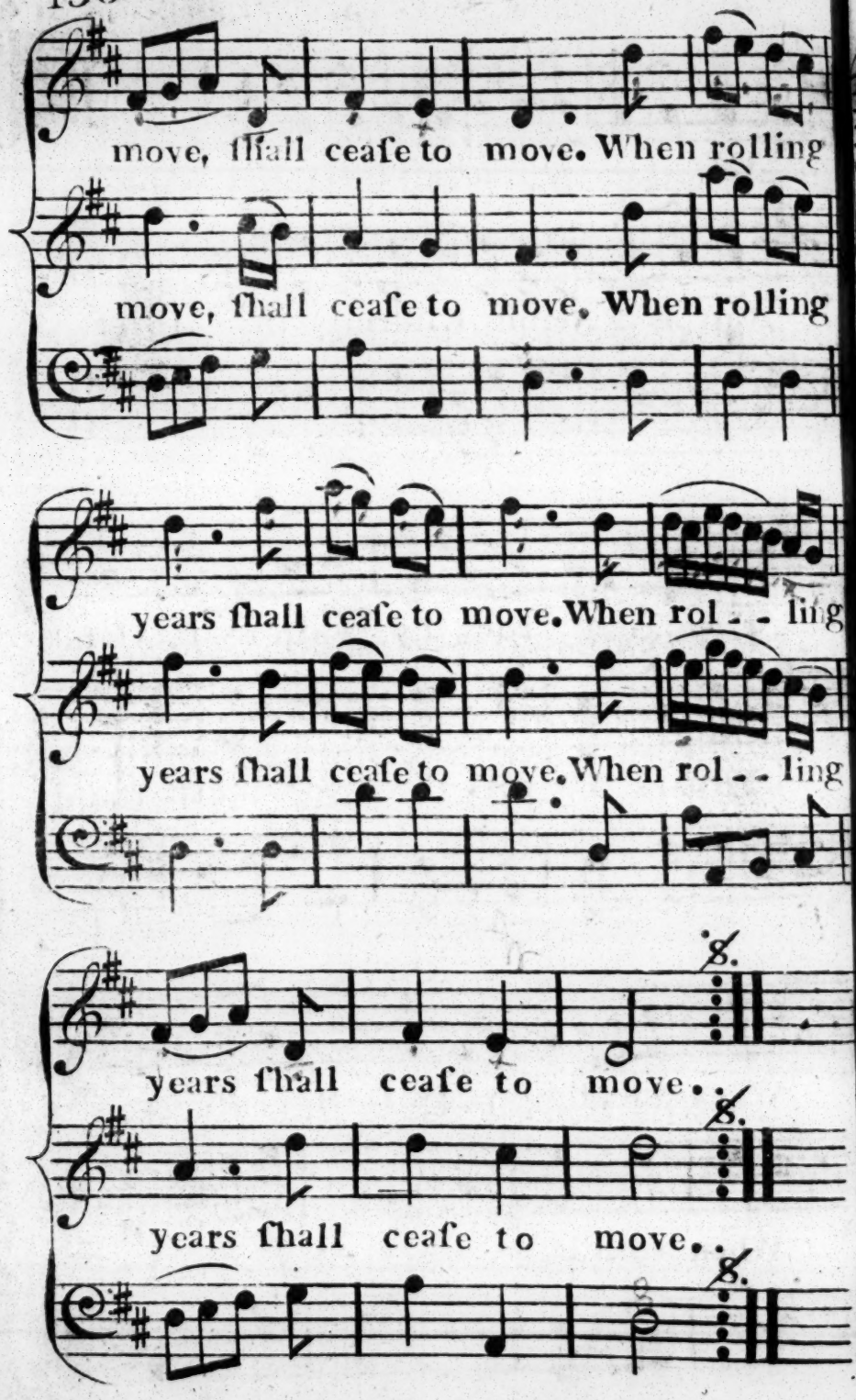

aid, Made us of clay and form'd us
aid, Made us of clay and form'd us
men, And when like wand'ring ſheep we
men, And when like wand'ring ſheep we
ſtray'd, He brought us to his fold a
ſtray'd, He brought us to his fold a

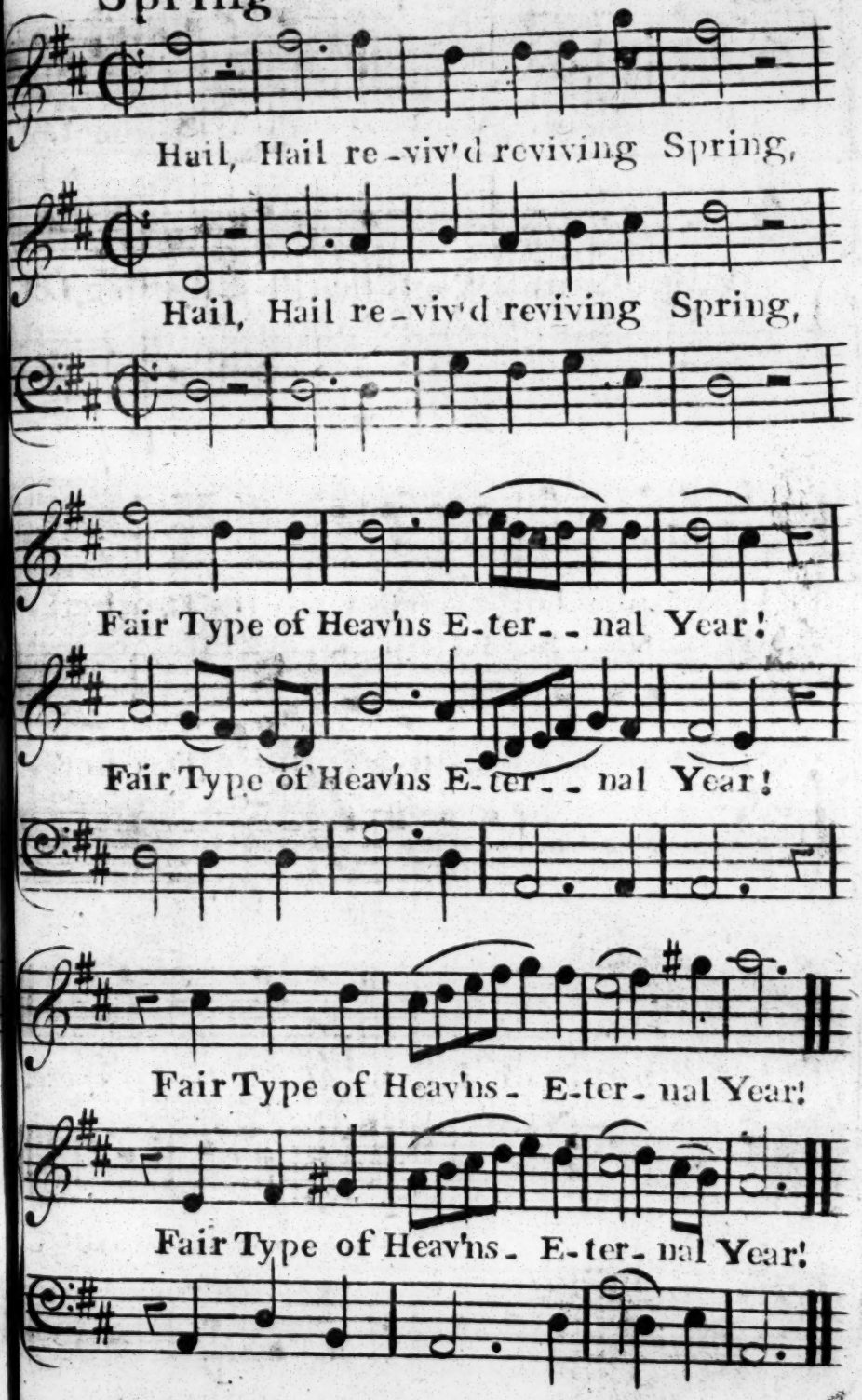

gain. He brought us to his fold a-gain.
gain. He brought us to his fold a-gain.
We'll croud thy gates with thank--ful
We'll croud thy gates with thank--ful
song, High as the heav'ns our voi--ces
song, High as the heav'ns our voi--ces

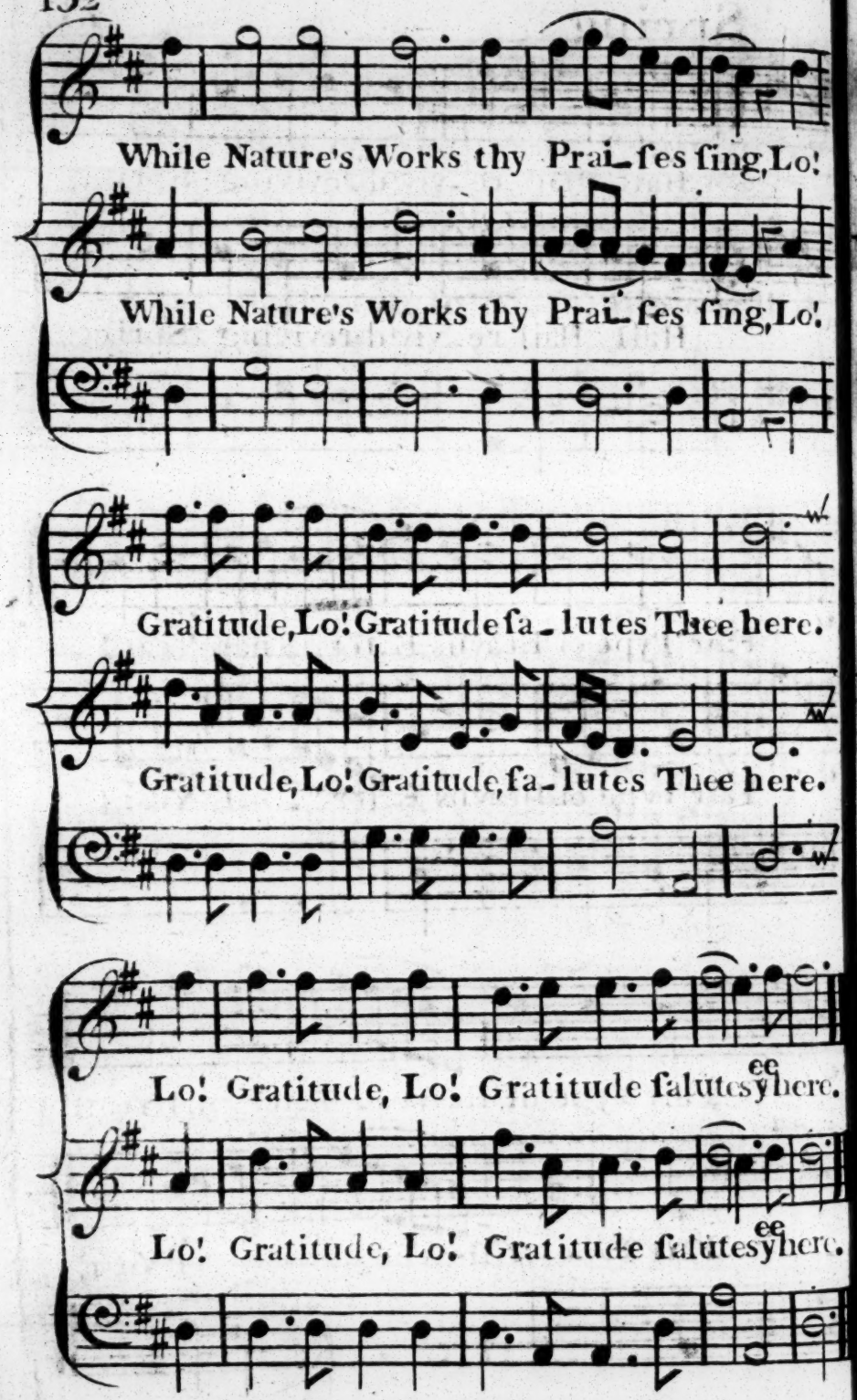

raiſe; And earth, And earth with her ten
raiſe; And earth, And earth with her ten
thouſand, thouſand toungues Shall fill thy
thouſand, thouſand toungues Shall fill thy
courts with ſounding praiſe, Shall fill thy
courts with ſounding praiſe, Shall fill thy

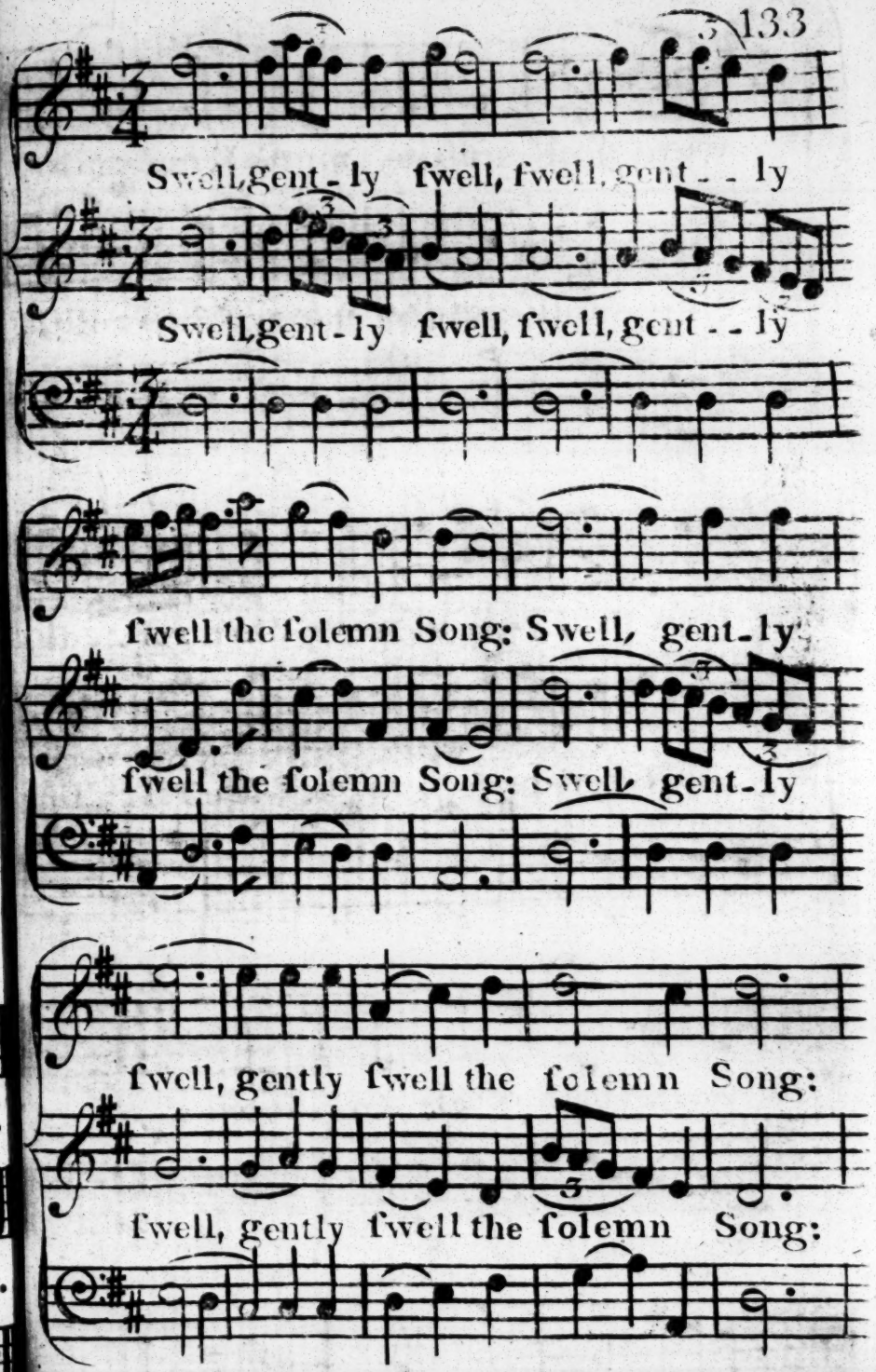

courts with ſounding praiſe. Shall fill, ſhall
courts with ſounding praiſe. Shall fill, ſhall
fill thy courts with ſounding praiſe.
fill thy courts with ſounding praiſe.
Wide, wide as the world is thy command,
Wide, wide as the world is thy command,

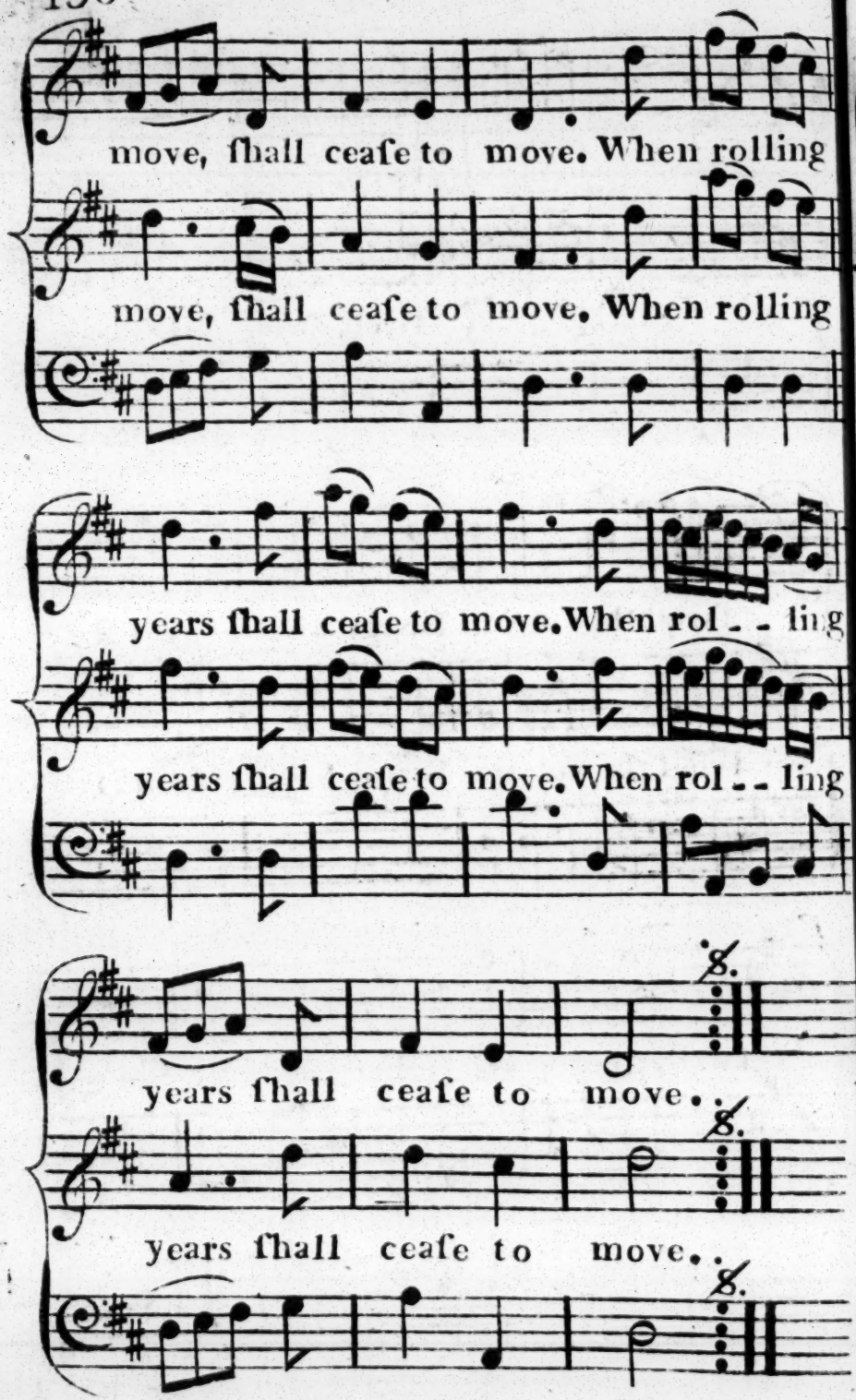

Vaſt as E-ternity, E-ternity thy love;
Vaſt as E-ternity, E-ternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth muſt ſtand
Firm as a rock thy truth muſt ſtand
When rol-ling years ſhall ceaſe to
When rol-ling years ſhall ceaſe to


move, ſhall ceaſe to move. When rolling
move, ſhall ceaſe to move. When rolling
years ſhall ceaſe to move. When rol - - ling
years ſhall ceaſe to move. When rol - - ling
years ſhall ceaſe to move..
years ſhall ceaſe to move..

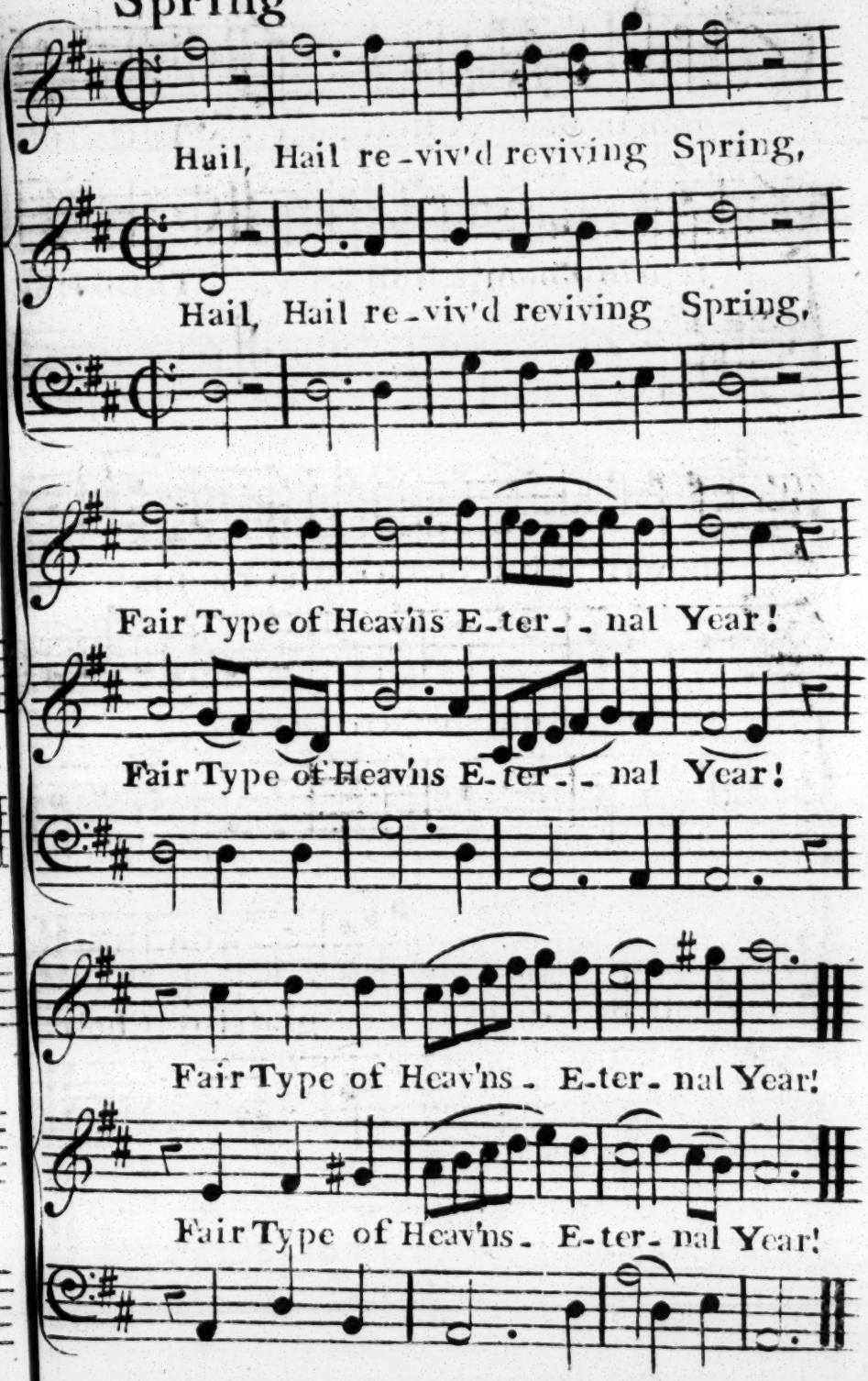

Hail, Hail re-viv'd reviving Spring,
Hail, Hail re-viv'd reviving Spring,
Fair Type of Heav'ns E-ter- - nal Year!
Fair Type of Heav'ns E-ter- - nal Year!
Fair Type of Heav'ns - E-ter- nal Year!
Fair Type of Heav'ns - E-ter- nal Year!

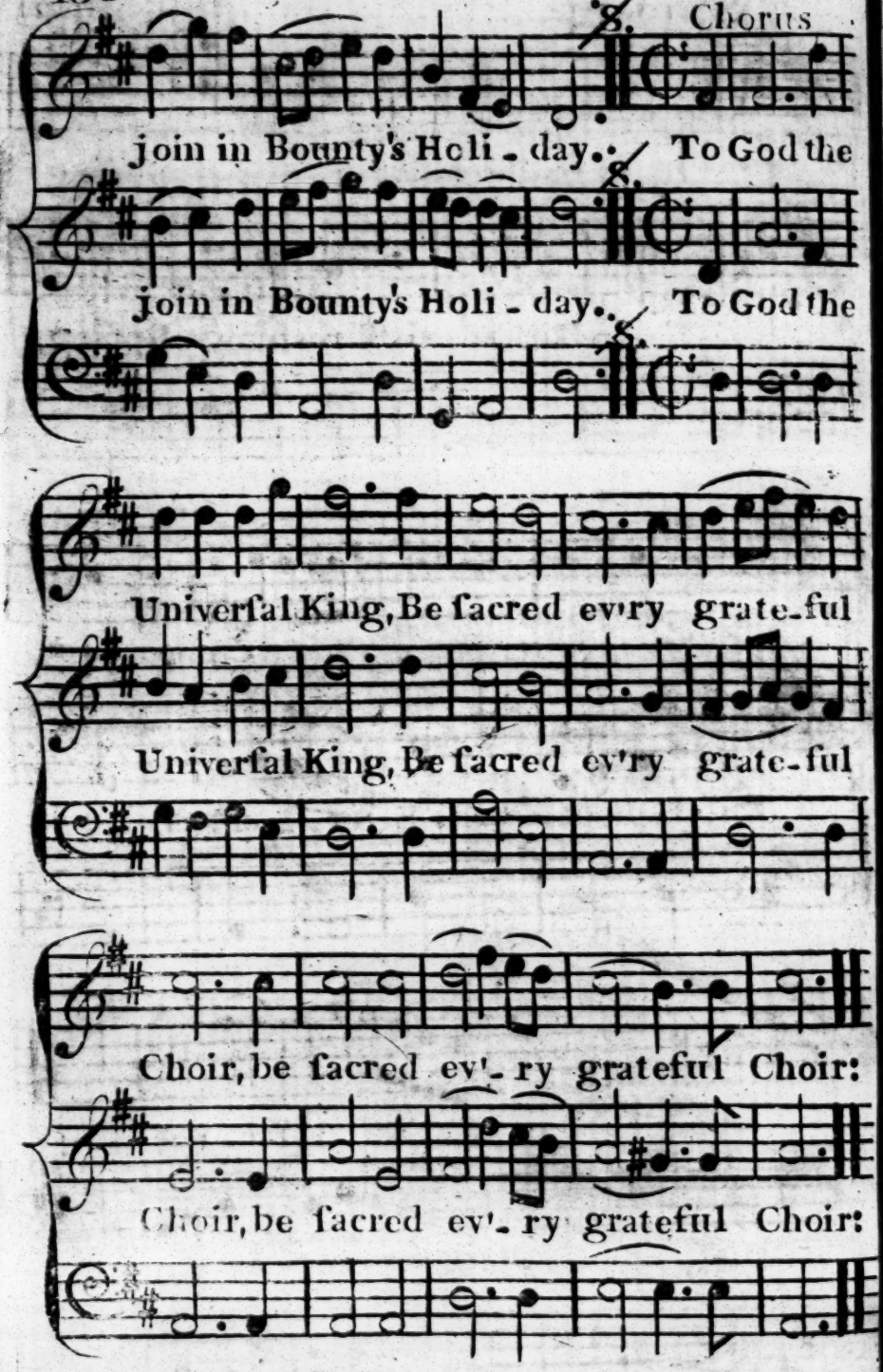

While Nature's Works thy Prai_ſes ſing, Lo!
While Nature's Works thy Prai_ſes ſing, Lo!
Gratitude, Lo! Gratitude ſa_lutes Thee here.
Gratitude, Lo! Gratitude, ſa_lutes Thee here.
Lo! Gratitude, Lo! Gratitude ſalutes ee yhere.
Lo! Gratitude, Lo! Gratitude ſalutes ee yhere.

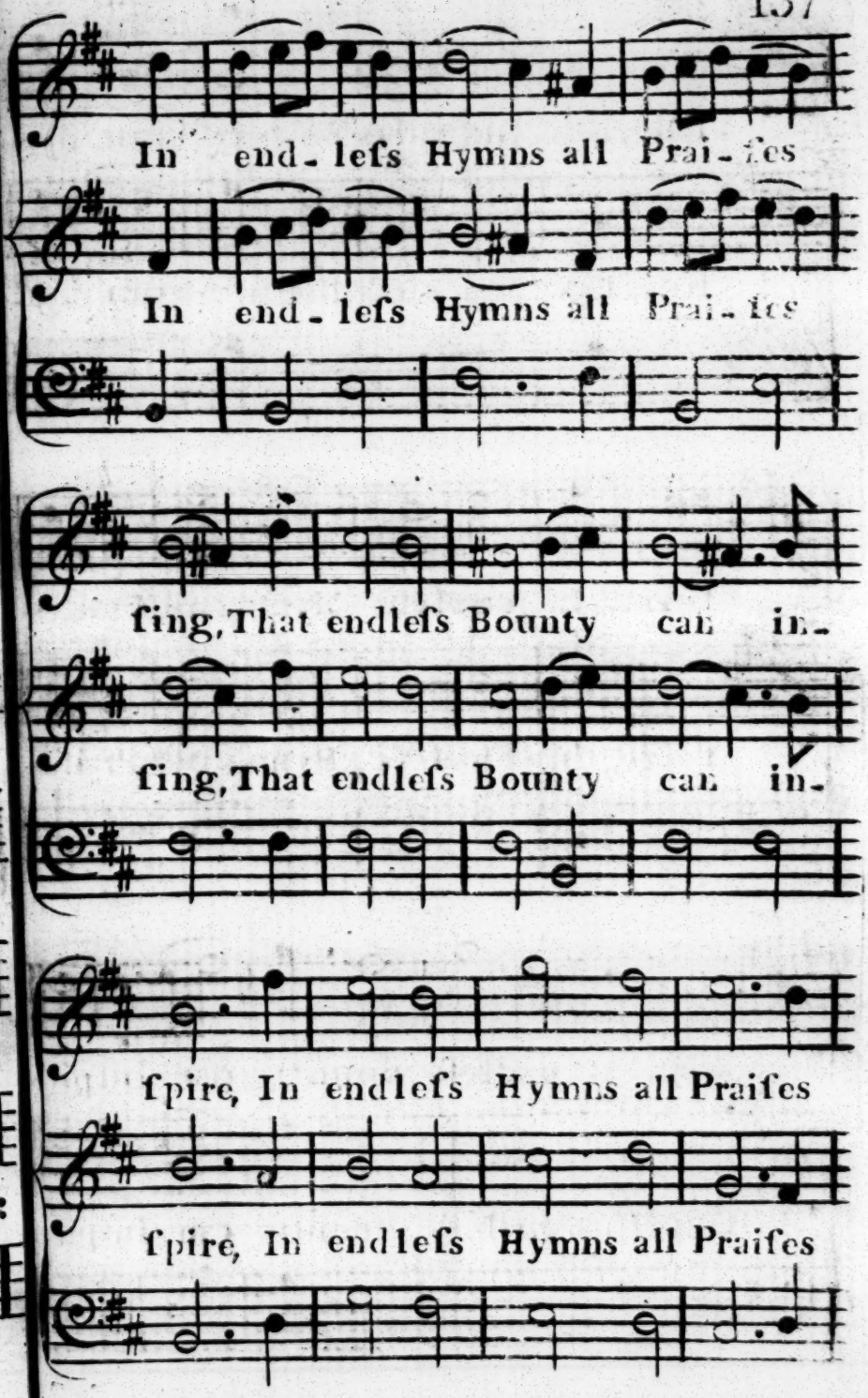

Swell, gent-ly swell, swell, gent--ly
Swell, gent-ly swell, swell, gent--ly
swell the solemn Song: Swell, gent-ly
swell the solemn Song: Swell, gent-ly
swell, gently swell the solemn Song:
swell, gently swell the solemn Song:

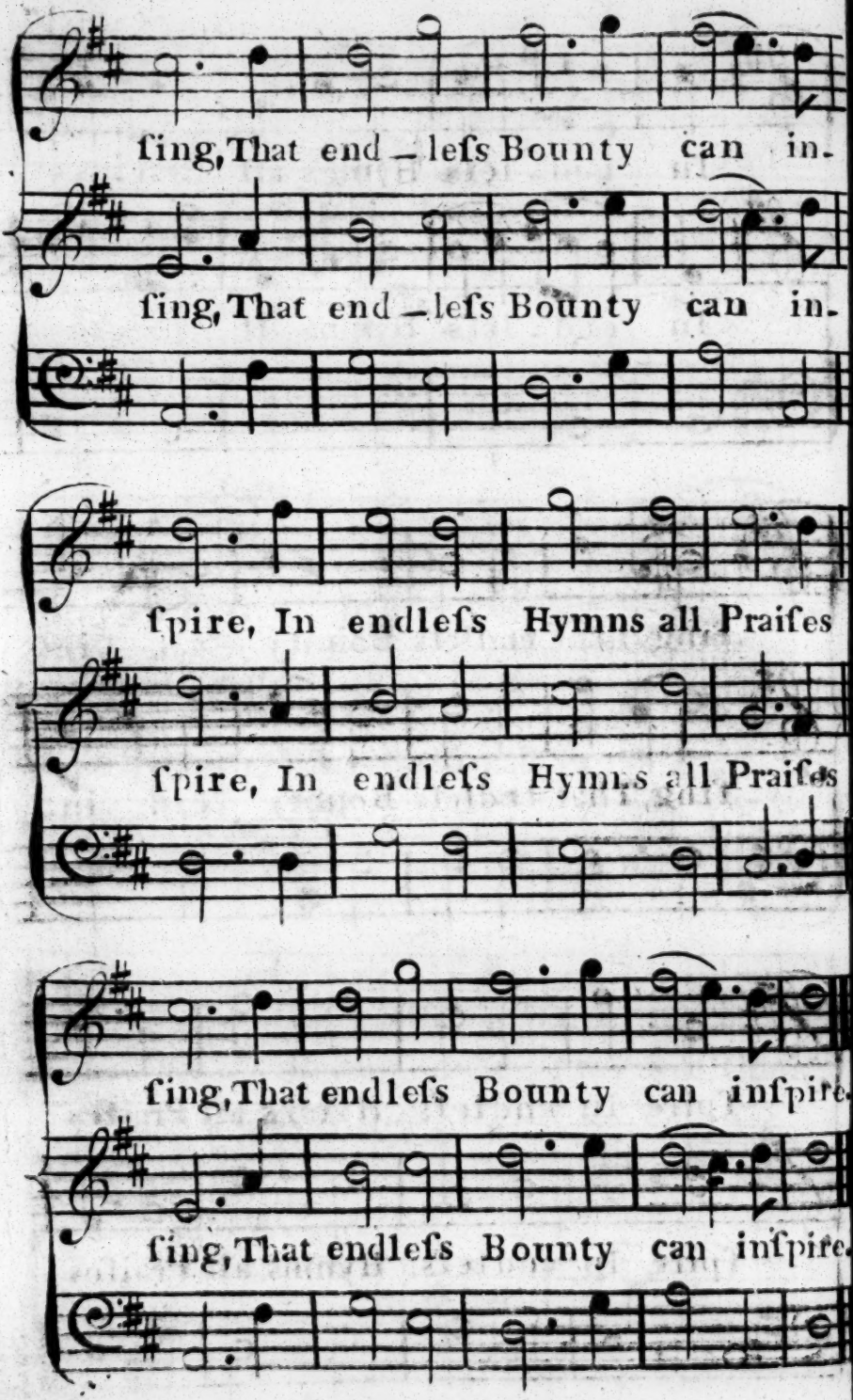

move, ſhall ceaſe to move. When rolling
move, ſhall ceaſe to move. When rolling
years ſhall ceaſe to move. When rol - - ling
years ſhall ceaſe to move. When rol - - ling
years ſhall ceaſe to move..
years ſhall ceaſe to move..

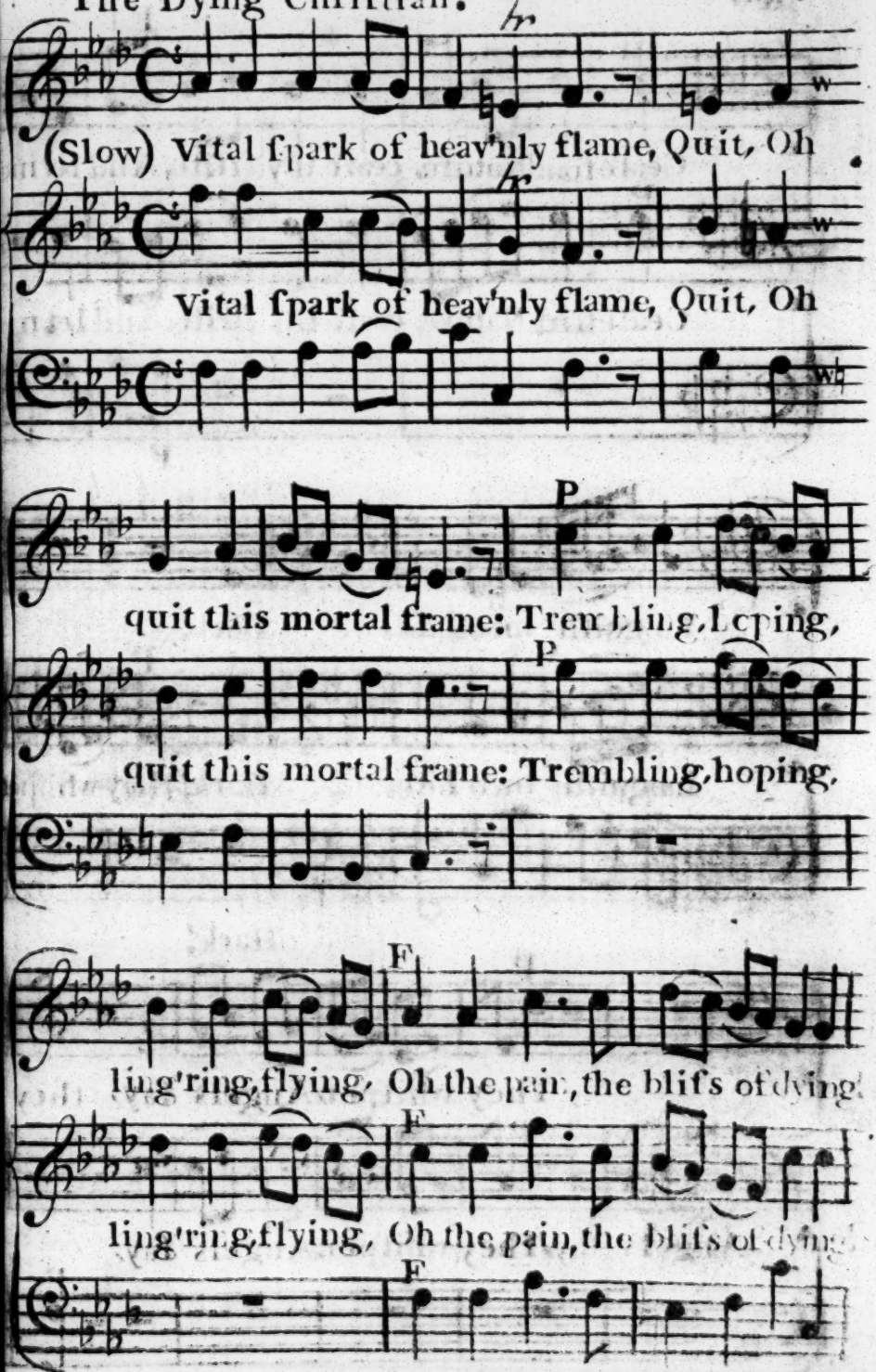
Spring

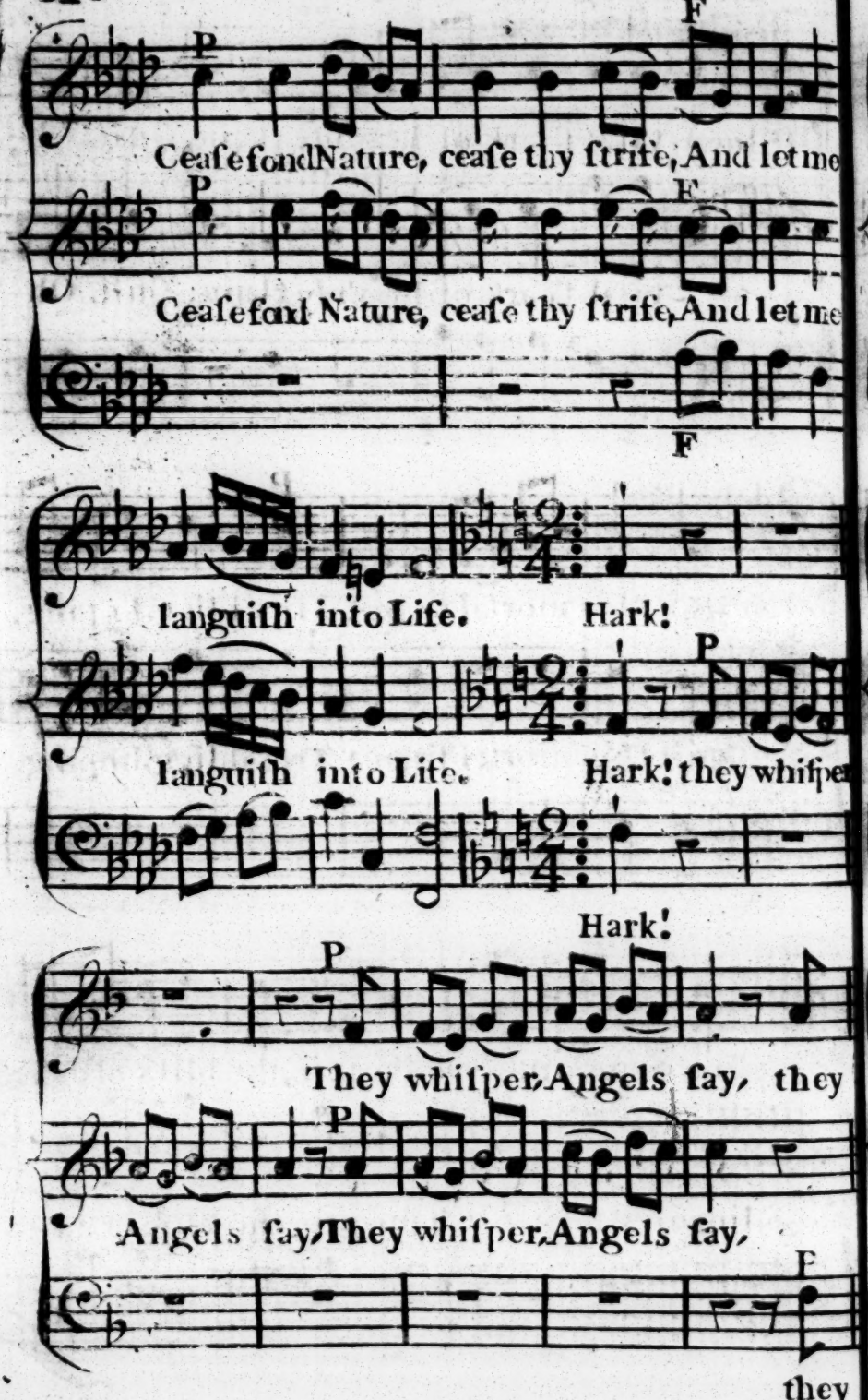

Hail, Hail re-viv'd reviving Spring,
Hail, Hail re-viv'd reviving Spring,
Fair Type of Heav'ns E-ter-nal Year!
Fair Type of Heav'ns E-ter-nal Year!
Fair Type of Heav'ns - E-ter-nal Year!
Fair Type of Heav'ns - E-ter-nal Year!

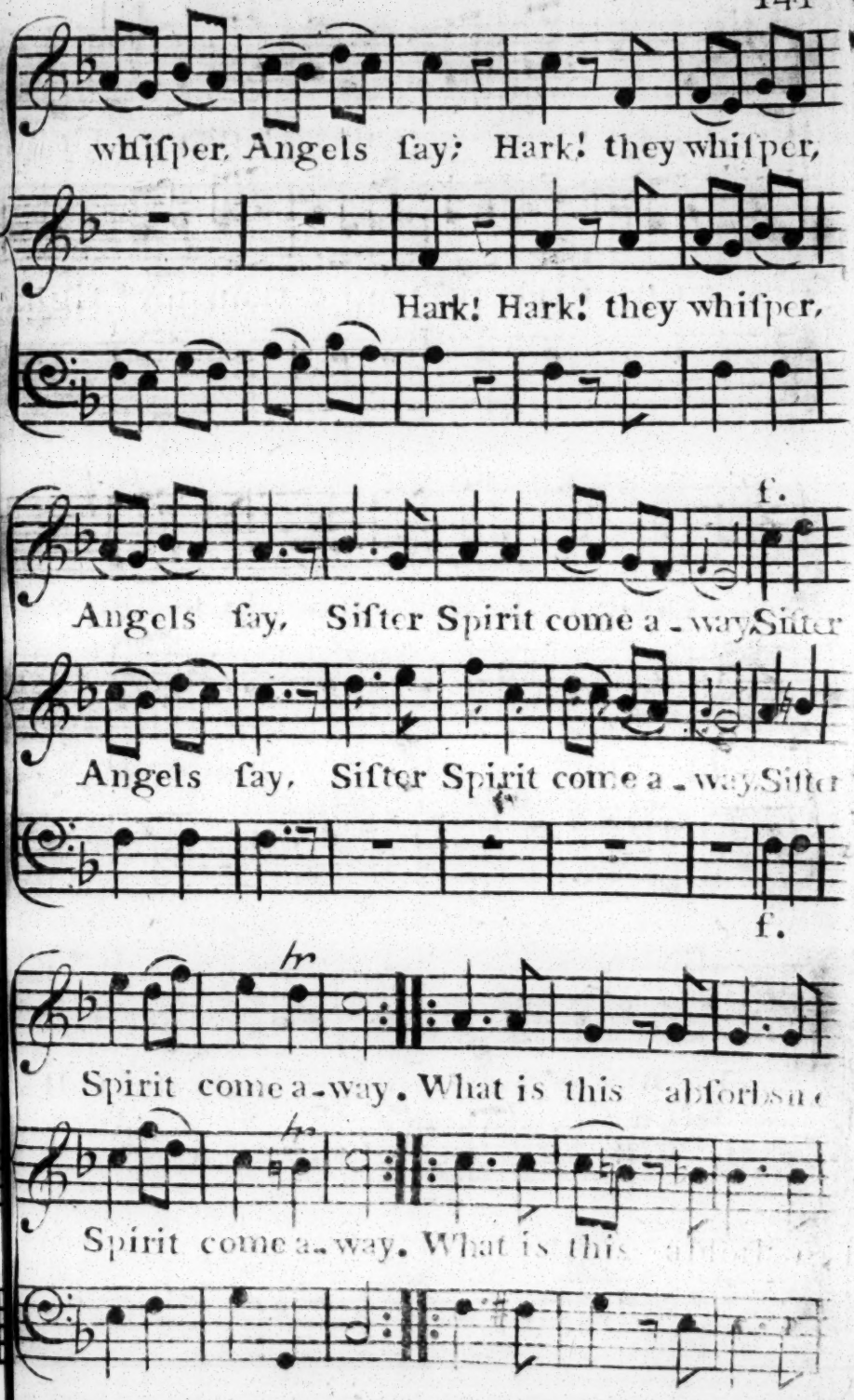

Chorus
join in Bounty's Holi - day. To God the
join in Bounty's Holi - day. To God the
Univerſal King, Be ſacred ev'ry grate-ful
Univerſal King, Be ſacred ev'ry grate-ful
Choir, be ſacred ev'- ry grateful Choir:
Choir, be ſacred ev'- ry grateful Choir:

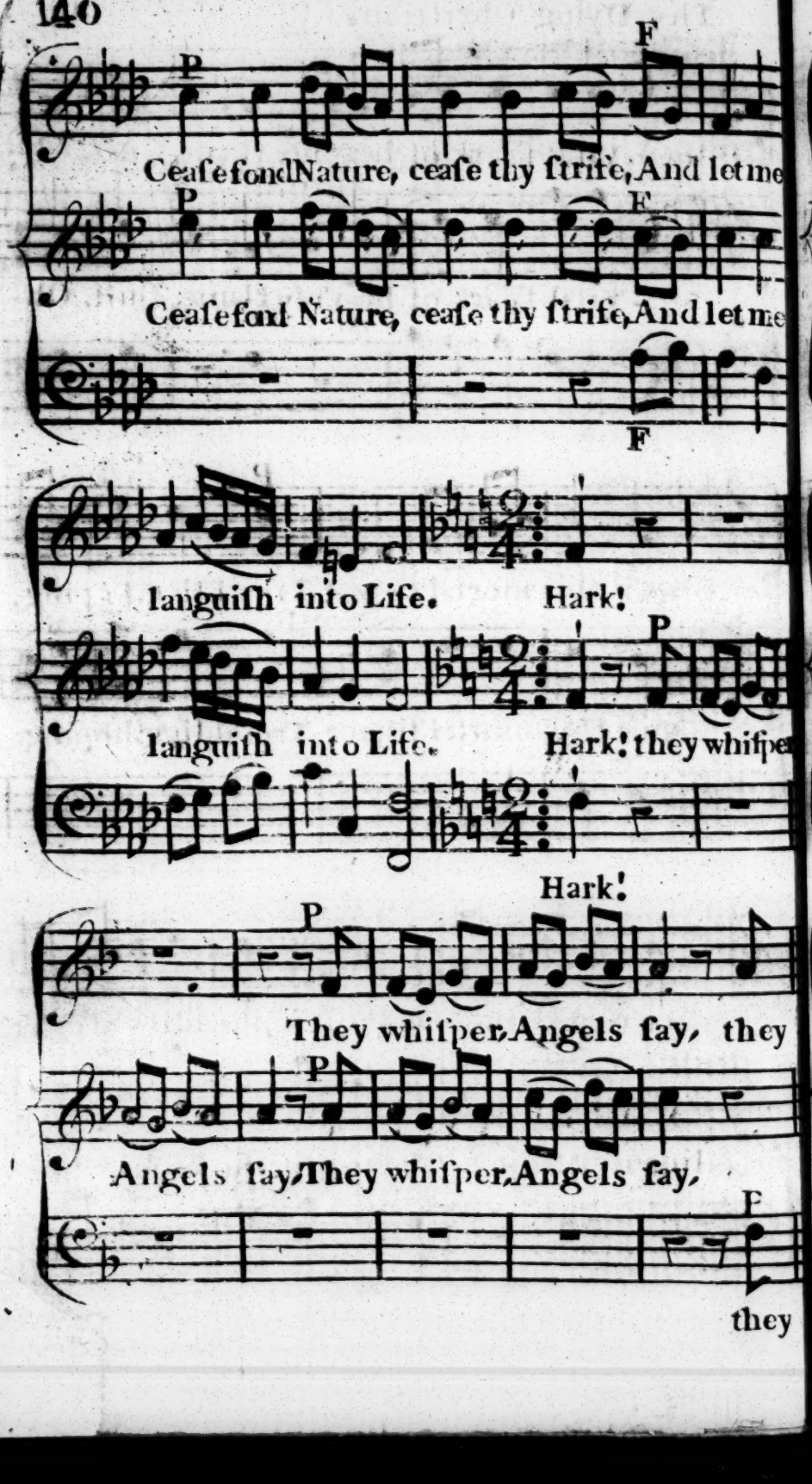

In end-leſs Hymns all Prai-ſes
In end-leſs Hymns all Prai-ſes
ſing, That endleſs Bounty can in-
ſing, That endleſs Bounty can in-
ſpire, In endleſs Hymns all Praiſes
ſpire, In endleſs Hymns all Praiſes

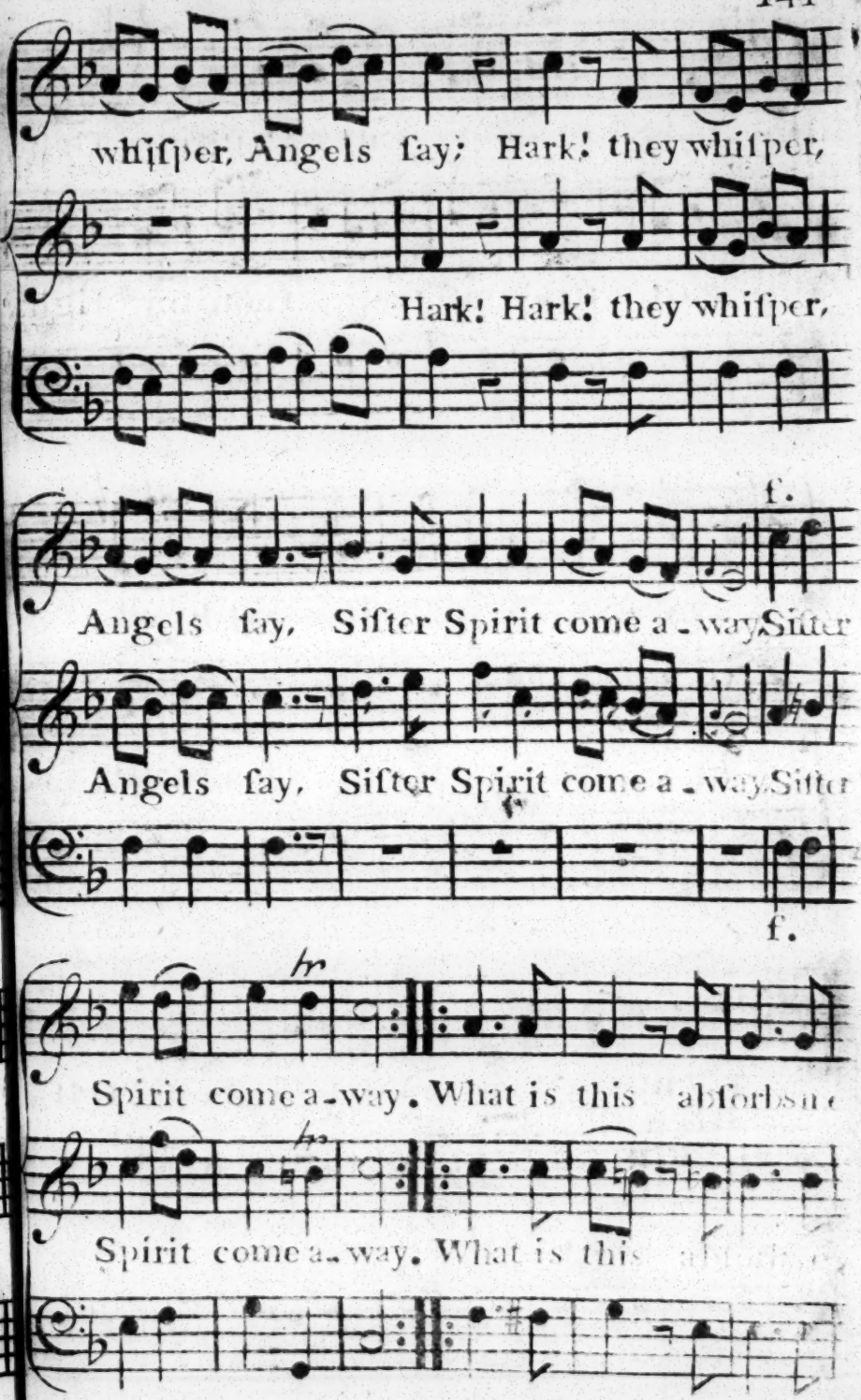

ſing, That end – leſs Bounty can in.
ſing, That end – leſs Bounty can in.
ſpire, In endleſs Hymns all Praiſes
ſpire, In endleſs Hymns all Praiſes
ſing, That endleſs Bounty can inſpire
ſing, That endleſs Bounty can inſpire

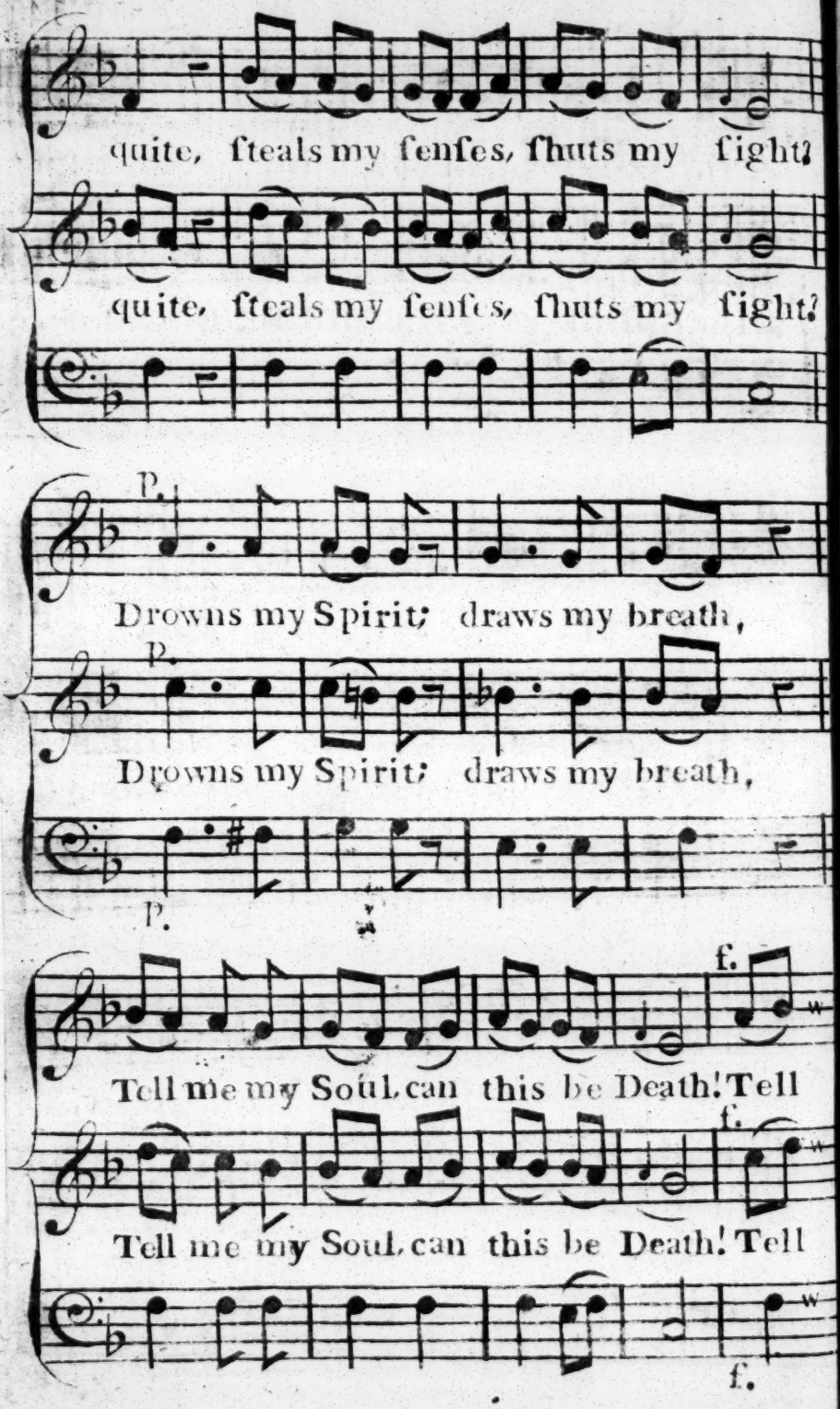

(Slow) Vital ſpark of heav'nly flame, Quit, Oh
Vital ſpark of heav'nly flame, Quit, Oh
P
quit this mortal frame: Trembling, Hoping,
P
quit this mortal frame: Trembling, hoping,
F
ling'ring, flying, Oh the pain, the bliſs of dying
F
ling'ring, flying, Oh the pain, the bliſs of dying
F

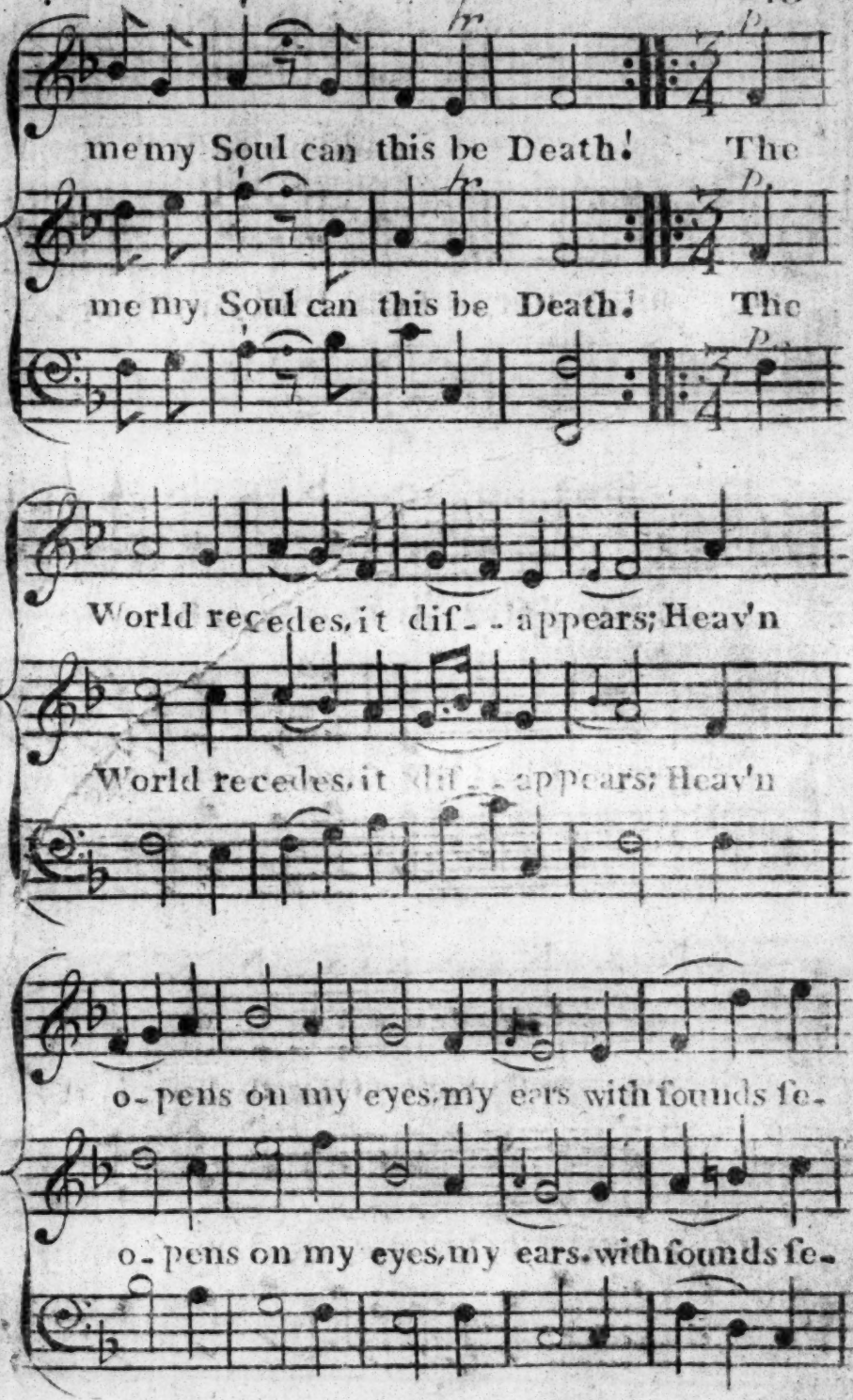

P
F
Ceaſe fond Nature, ceaſe thy ſtrife, And let me
P
F
Ceaſe fond Nature, ceaſe thy ſtrife, And let me
F
languiſh into Life. Hark!
P
languiſh into Life. Hark! they whiſper
Hark!
P
They whiſper Angels ſay, they
P
Angels ſay, They whiſper Angels ſay,
F
they

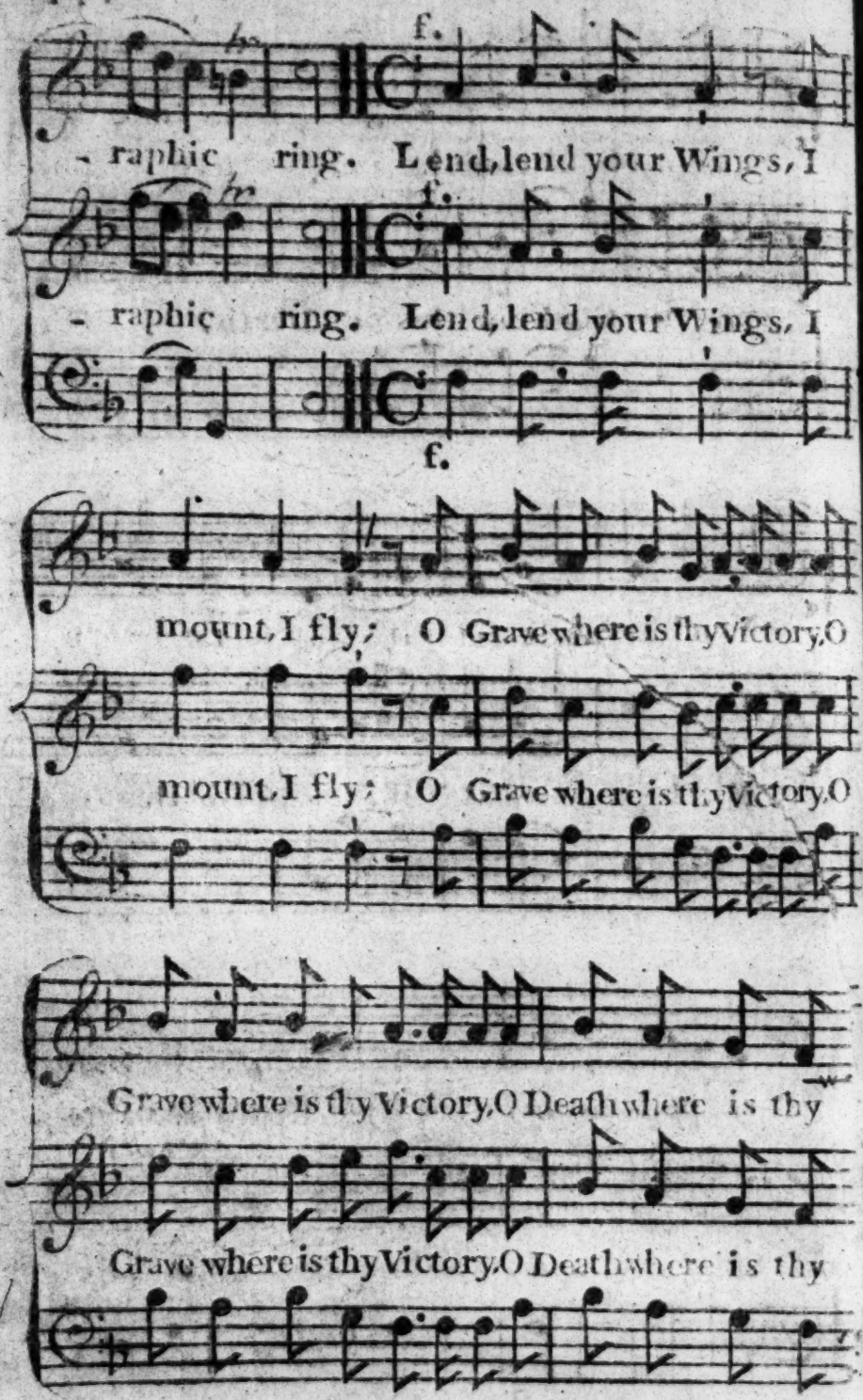

whiſper, Angels ſay; Hark! they whiſper,
Hark! Hark! they whiſper,
f.
Angels ſay, Sifter Spirit come a-way, Sifter
Angels ſay, Sifter Spirit come a-way, Sifter
f.
tr
Spirit come a-way. What is this abſorbing
Spirit come a-way. What is this

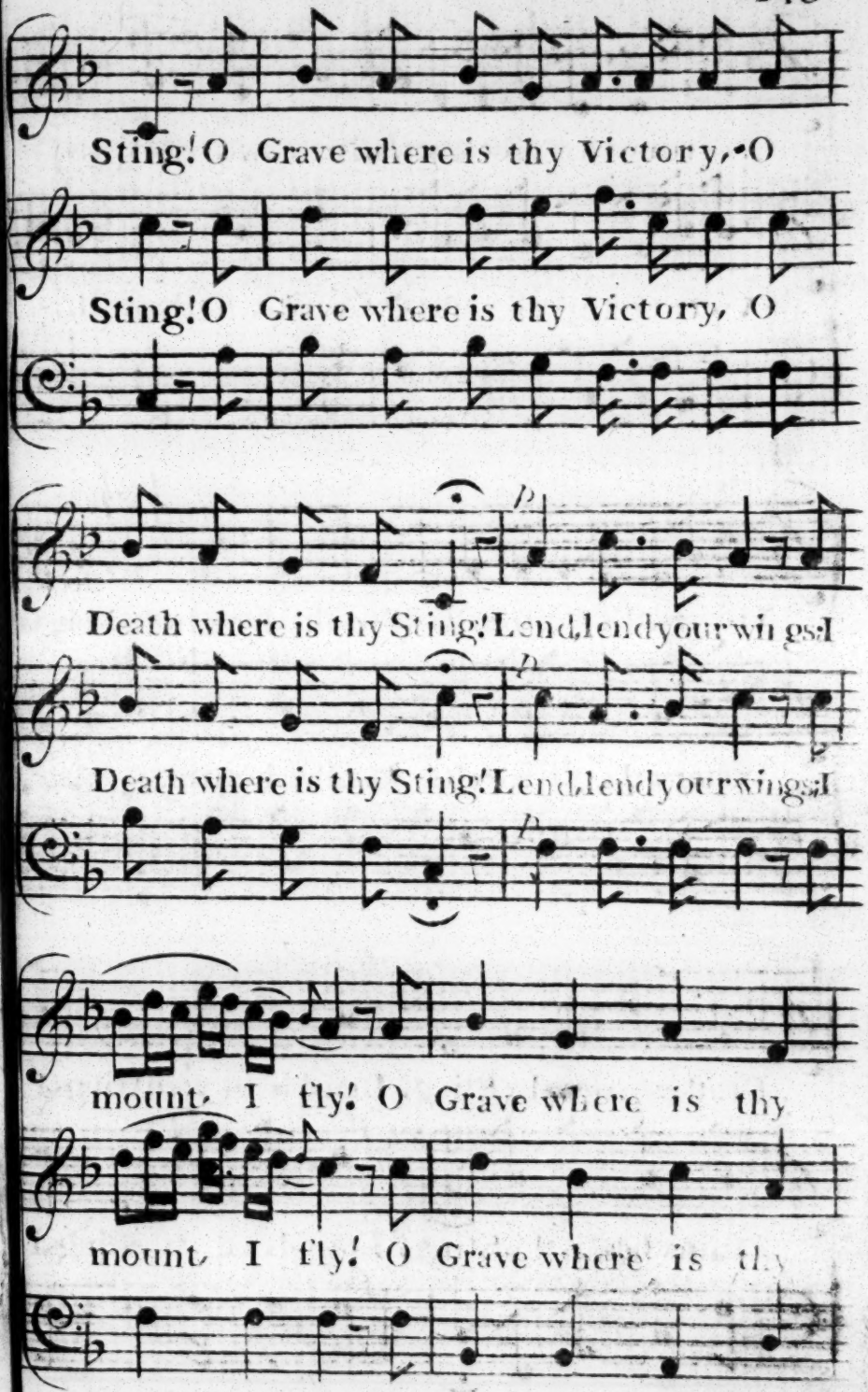

P
F
Ceaſe fond Nature, ceaſe thy ſtrife, And let me
P
F
Ceaſe fond Nature, ceaſe thy ſtrife, And let me
F
languiſh into Life. Hark!
P
languiſh into Life. Hark! they whiſper
Hark!
P
They whiſper Angels ſay, they
P
Angels ſay, They whiſper Angels ſay,
F
they

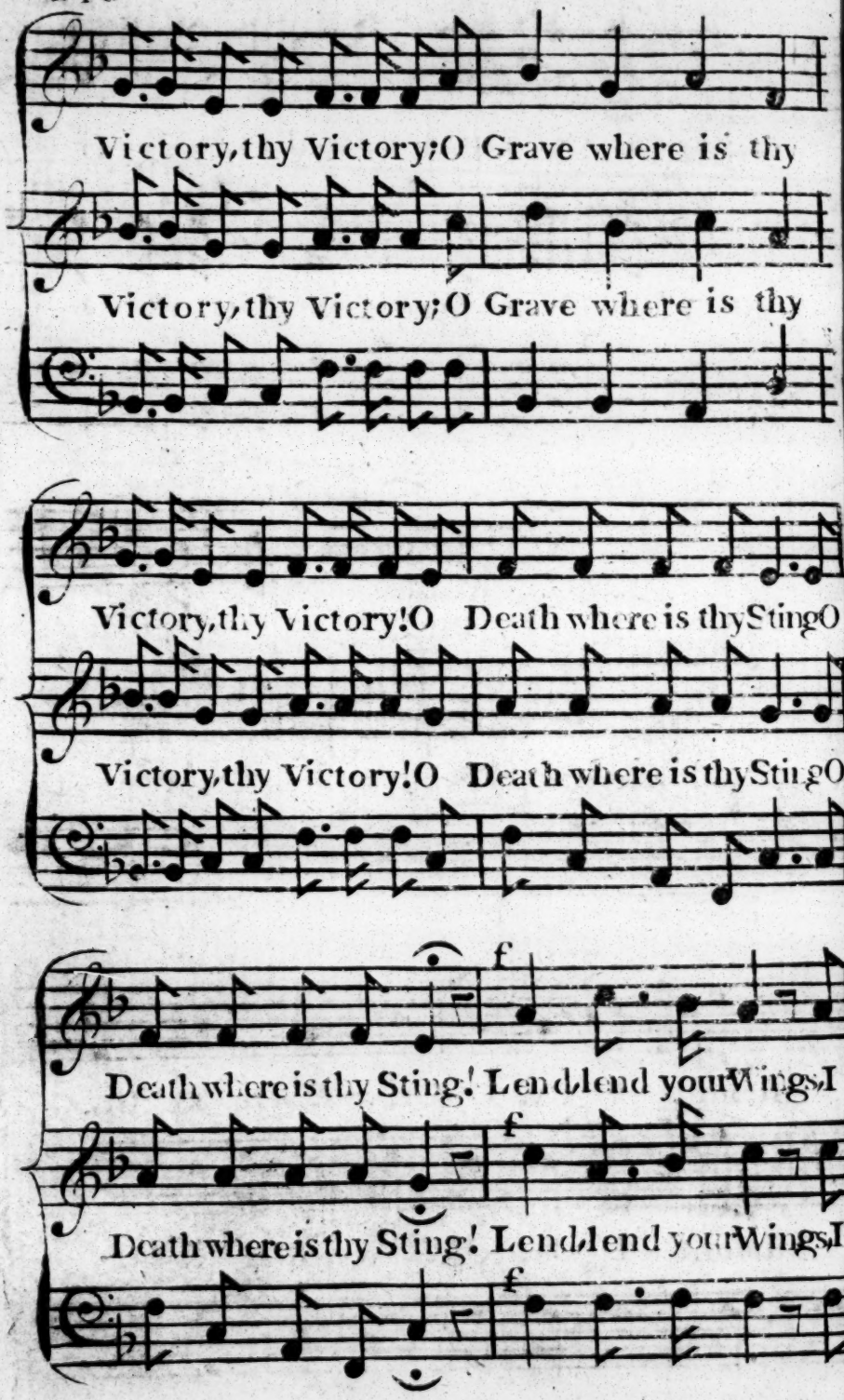

whiſper, Angels ſay; Hark! they whiſper,
Hark! Hark! they whiſper,
f.
Angels ſay, Sifter Spirit come a-way, Sifter
Angels ſay, Sifter Spirit come a-way, Sifter
f.
Spirit come a-way. What is this abſorbing
Spirit come a-way. What is this

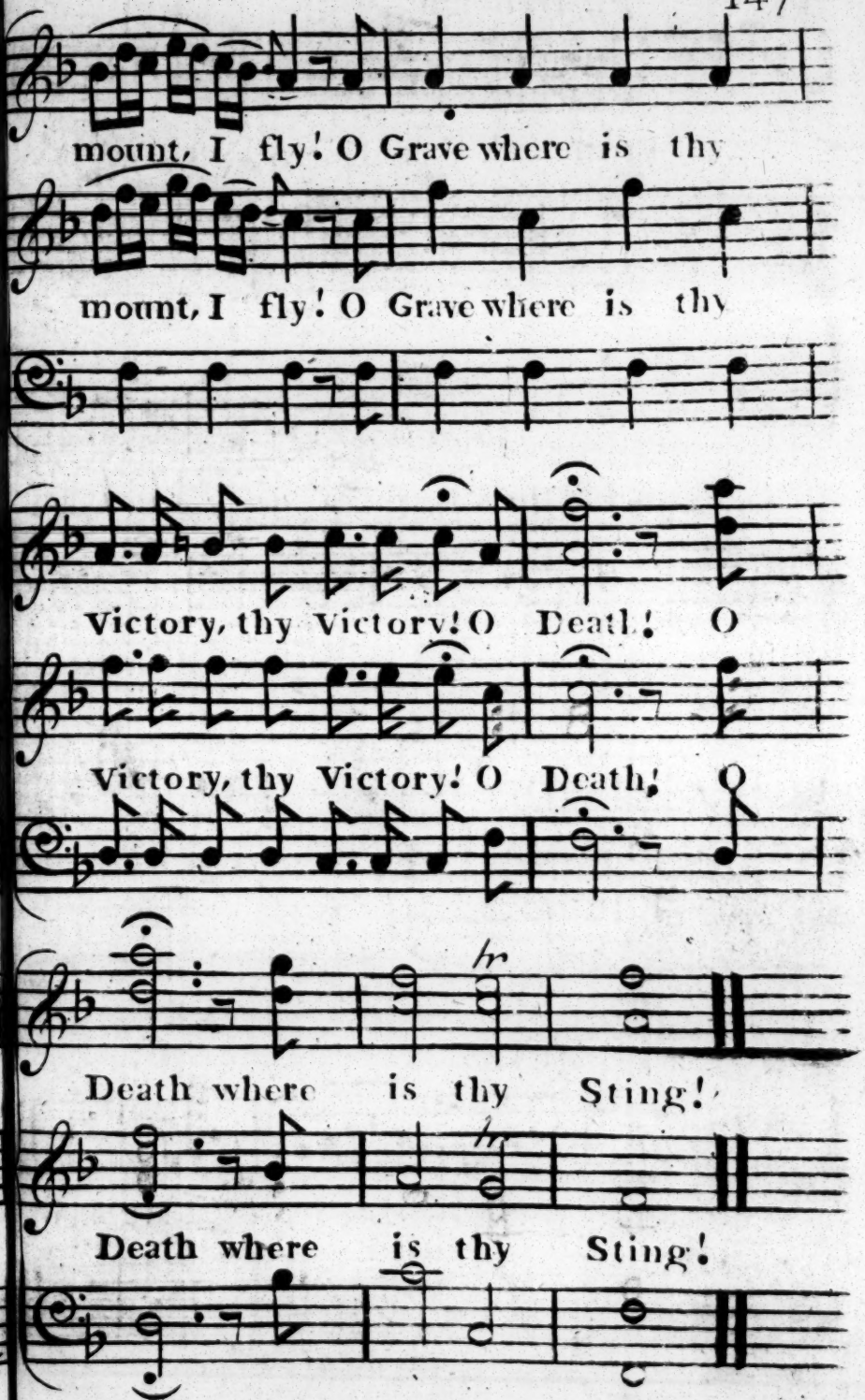

quite, ſteals my ſenſes, ſhuts my ſight?
quite, ſteals my ſenſes, ſhuts my ſight?
p.
Drowns my Spirit; draws my breath,
p.
Drowns my Spirit; draws my breath,
p.
f.
Tell me my Soul, can this be Death! Tell
f.
Tell me my Soul, can this be Death! Tell
f.

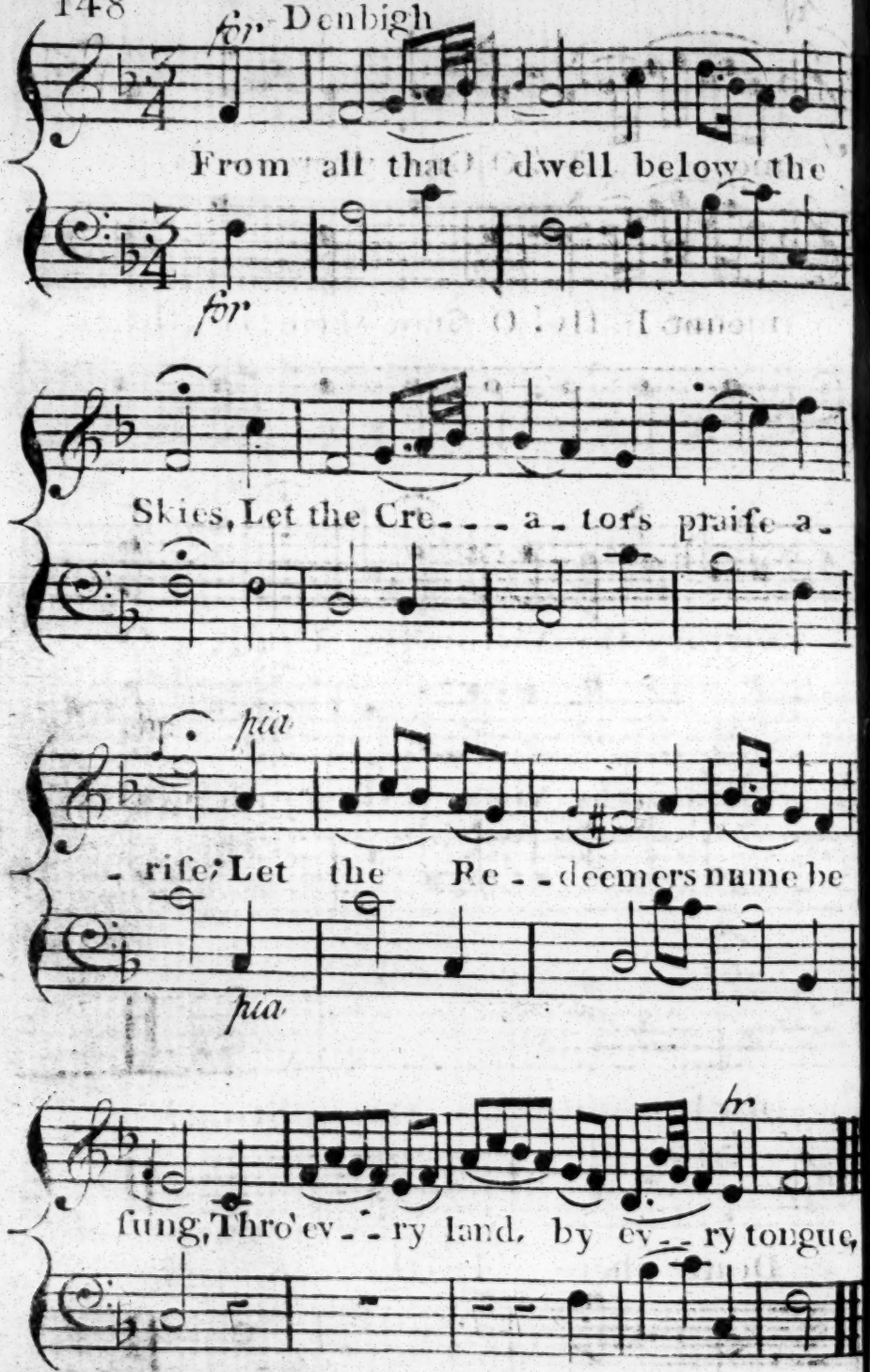

me my Soul can this be Death! The
me my Soul can this be Death! The
World recedes, it dif- - appears; Heav'n
World recedes, it dif- - appears; Heav'n
o- pens on my eyes, my ears with founds se-
o- pens on my eyes, my ears with founds se-

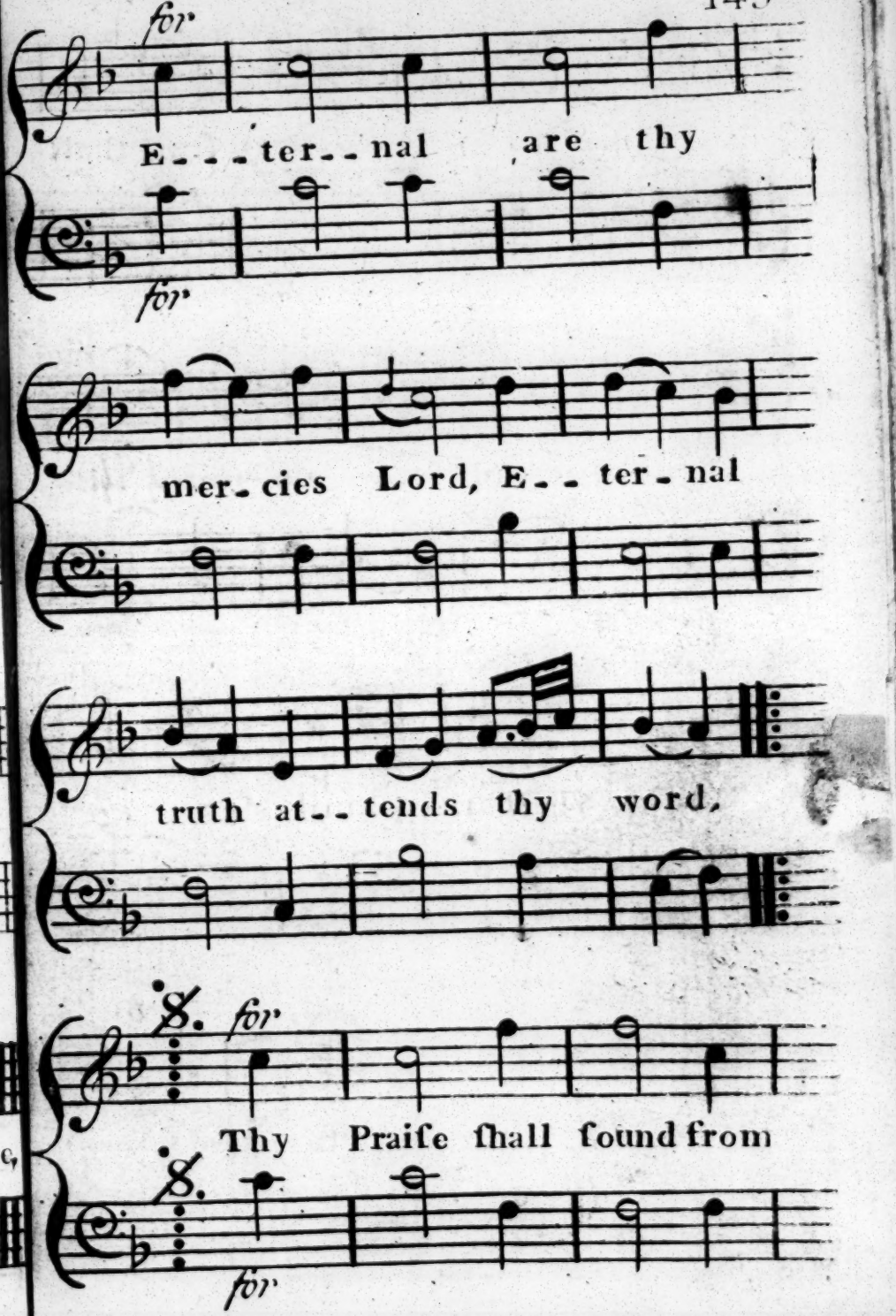

f.
- raphic ring. Lend, lend your Wings, I
f.
- raphic ring. Lend, lend your Wings, I
f.
mount, I fly; O Grave where is thy Victory, O
mount, I fly; O Grave where is thy Victory, O
Grave where is thy Victory, O Death where is thy
Grave where is thy Victory, O Death where is thy

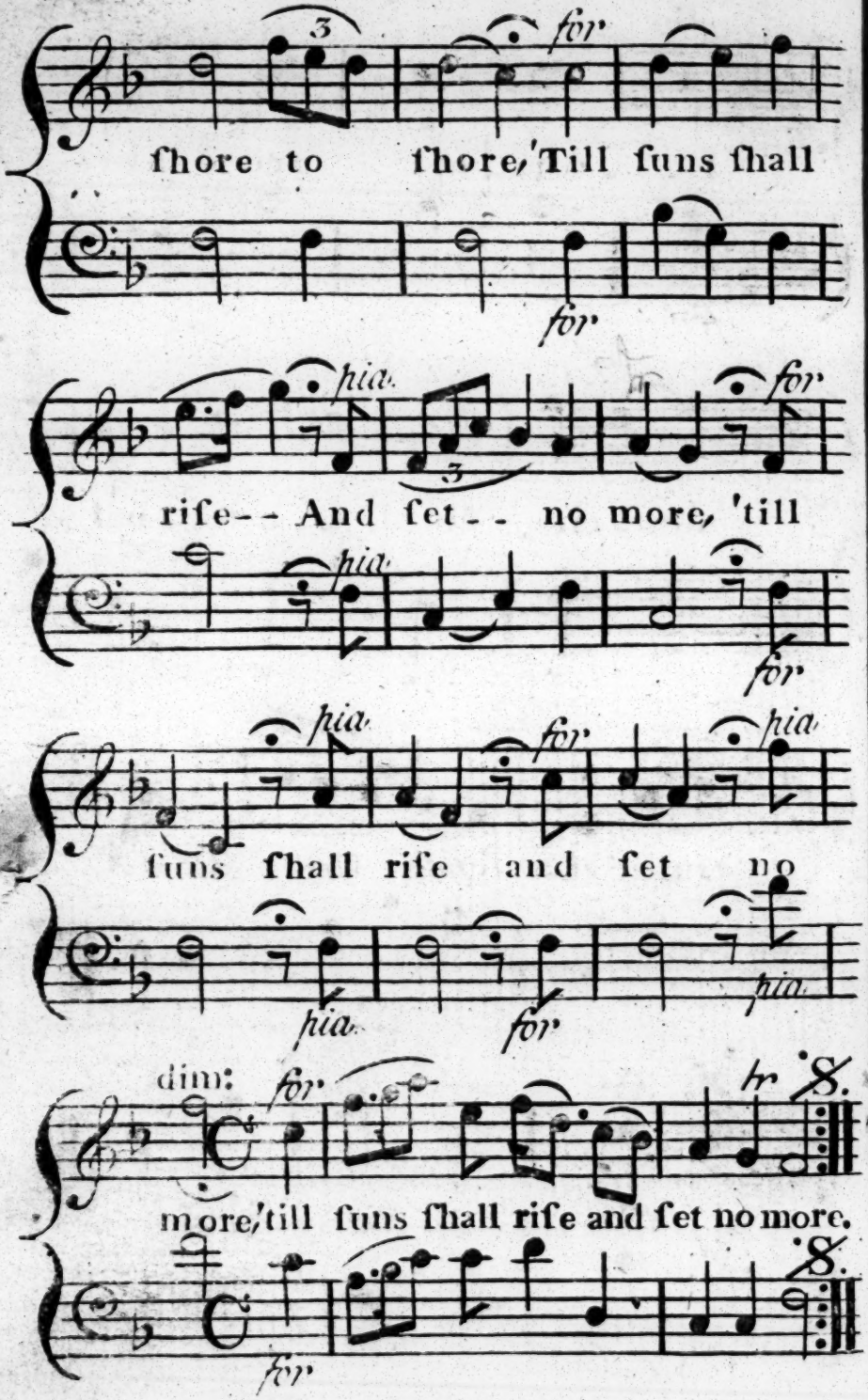

Sting! O Grave where is thy Victory, O
Sting! O Grave where is thy Victory, O
Death where is thy Sting! Lend, lend your wings!
Death where is thy Sting! Lend, lend your wings!
mount I fly! O Grave where is thy
mount I fly! O Grave where is thy

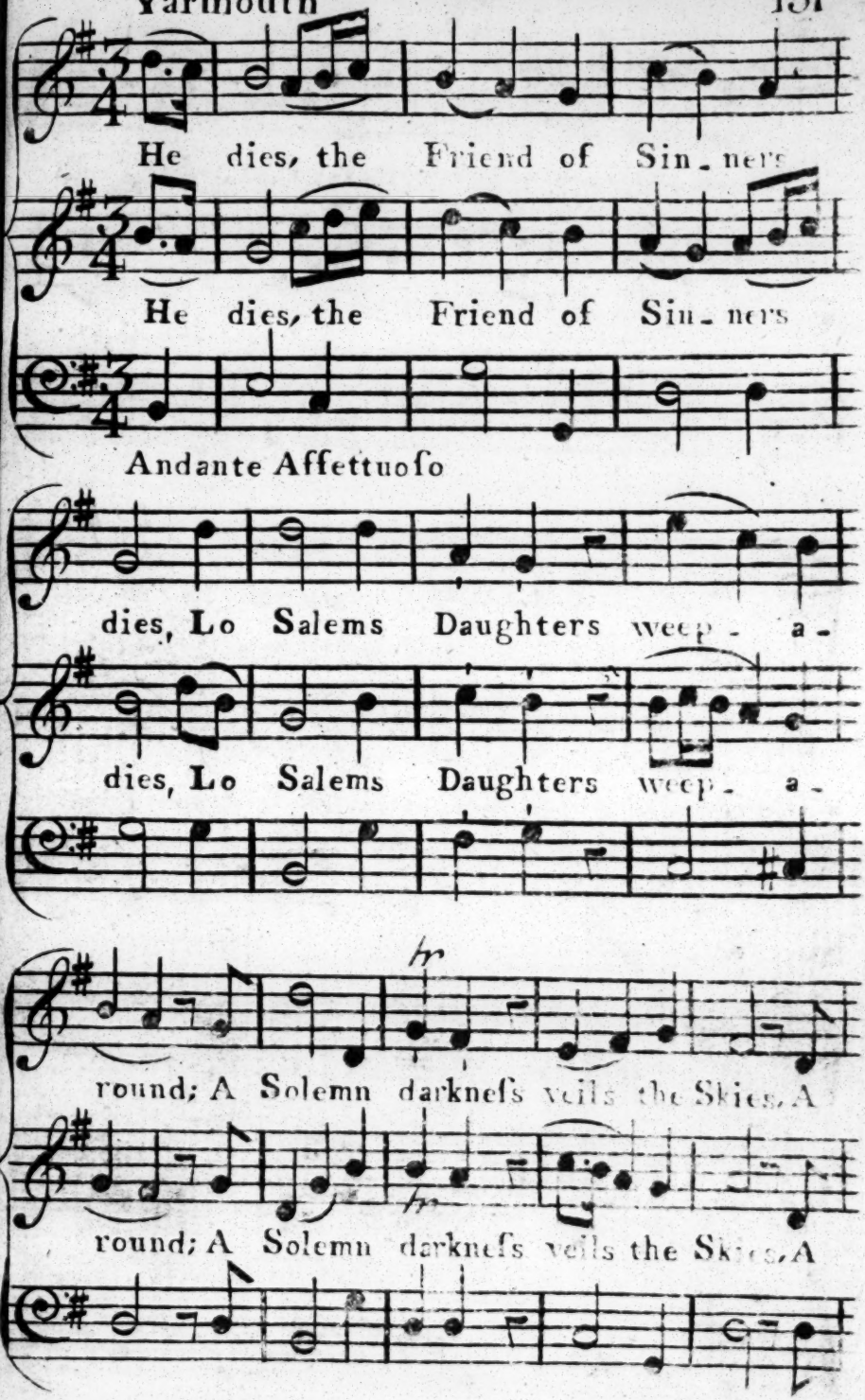

Victory, thy Victory; O Grave where is thy
Victory, thy Victory; O Grave where is thy
Victory, thy Victory! O Death where is thy Sting O
Victory, thy Victory! O Death where is thy Sting O
f
Death where is thy Sting! Lend, lend your Wings, I
f
Death where is thy Sting! Lend, lend your Wings, I
f

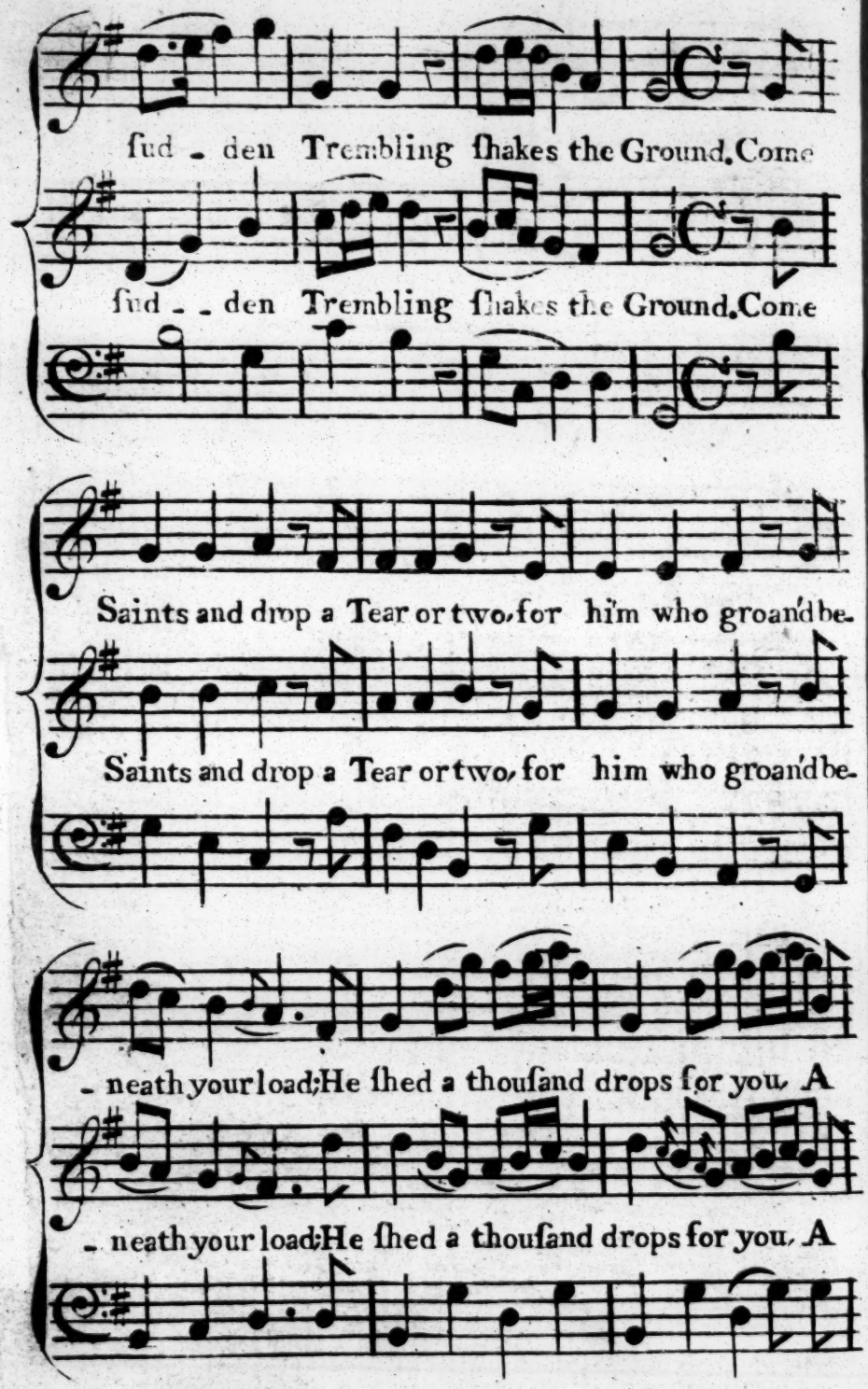

mount, I fly! O Grave where is thy
mount, I fly! O Grave where is thy
Victory, thy Victory! O Death! O
Victory, thy Victory! O Death! O
Death where is thy Sting!
Death where is thy Sting!

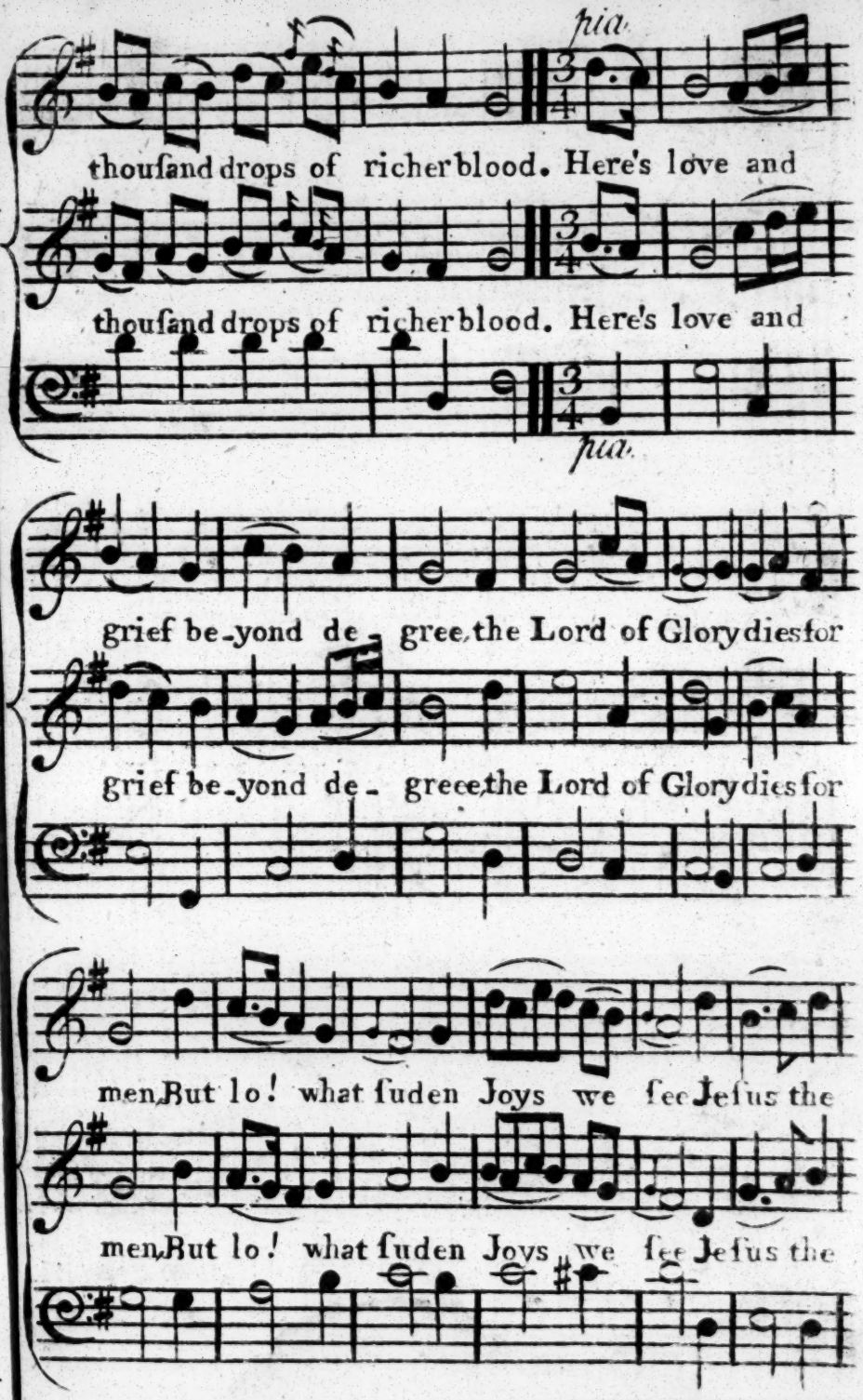

for Denbigh
From all that dwell below the
for
Skies, Let the Cre - - a - tors praife a -
pia
- rife; Let the Re - - deemers name be
pia
fung, Thro' ev - - ry land, by ev - - ry tongue,


for.
E - - - ter - - nal are thy
for.
mer - cies Lord, E - - ter - nal
truth at - - tends thy word.
8.
for.
Thy Praiſe ſhall ſound from
8.
for.

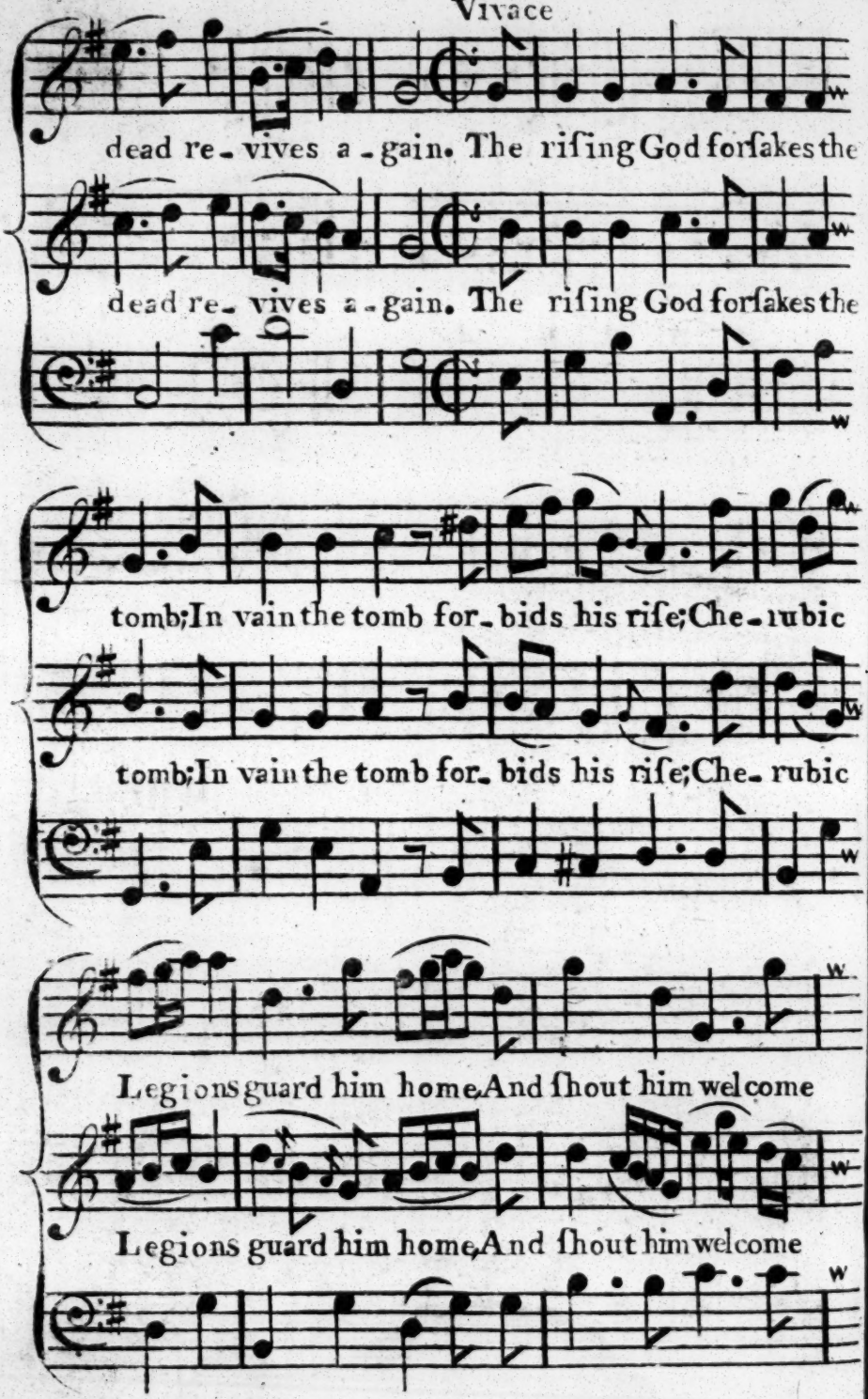

3
for.
ſhore to ſhore, 'Till ſuns ſhall
for.
pia.
for.
3
riſe-- And ſet-- no more, 'till
pia.
for.
pia.
for.
pia.
ſuns ſhall riſe and ſet no
pia.
for.
pia.
dim:
for.
tr
more, till ſuns ſhall riſe and ſet no more.
for.

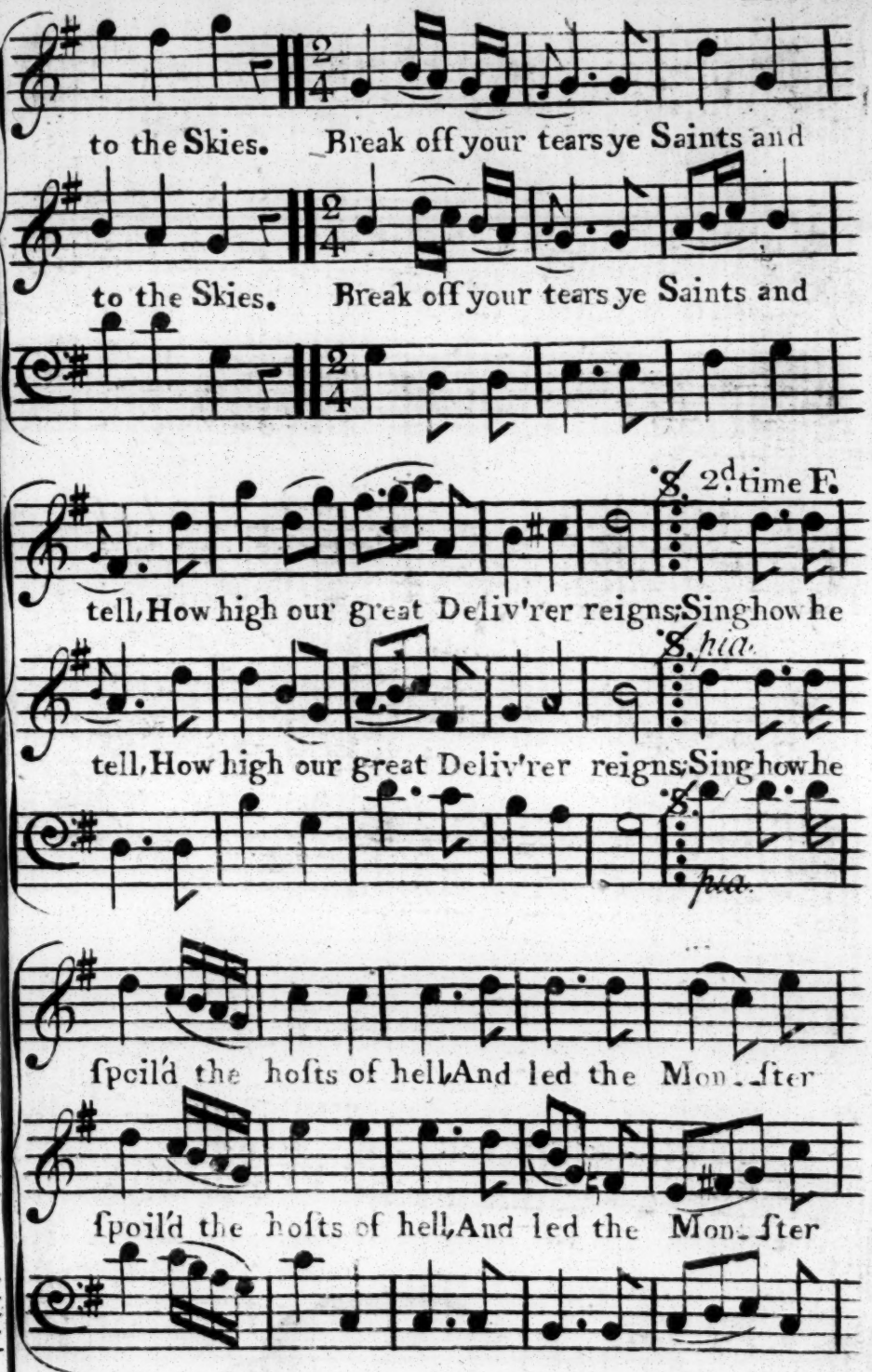

He dies, the Friend of Sin-ners
He dies, the Friend of Sin-ners
Andante Affettuoso
dies, Lo Salems Daughters weep-a-
dies, Lo Salems Daughters weep-a-
round; A Solemn darkneſs veils the Skies, A
round; A Solemn darkneſs veils the Skies, A

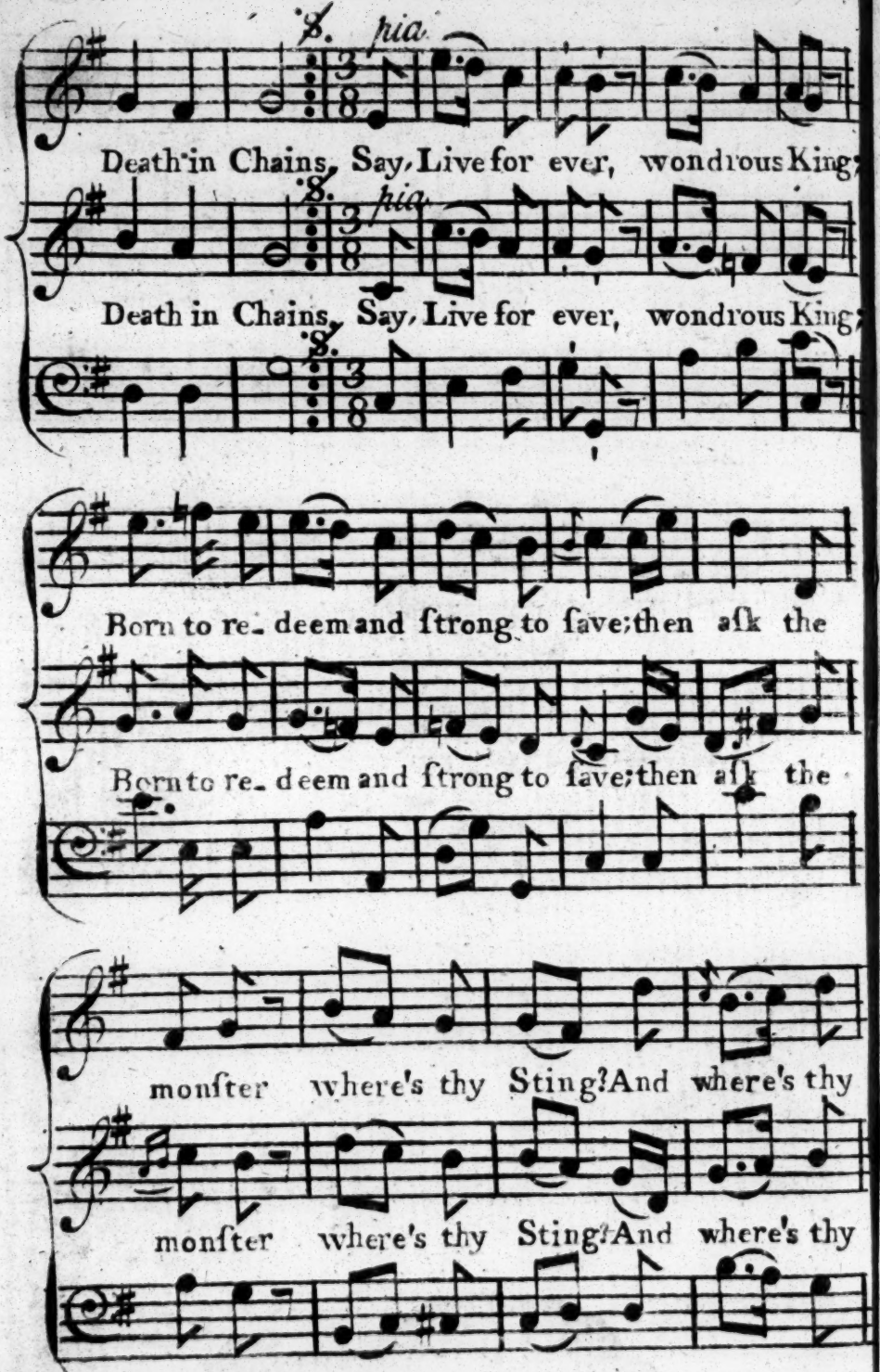

ſud - den Trembling ſhakes the Ground. Come
ſud - - den Trembling ſhakes the Ground. Come
Saints and drop a Tear or two, for him who groan'd be-
Saints and drop a Tear or two, for him who groan'd be-
- neath your load; He ſhed a thouſand drops for you. A
- neath your load; He ſhed a thouſand drops for you. A

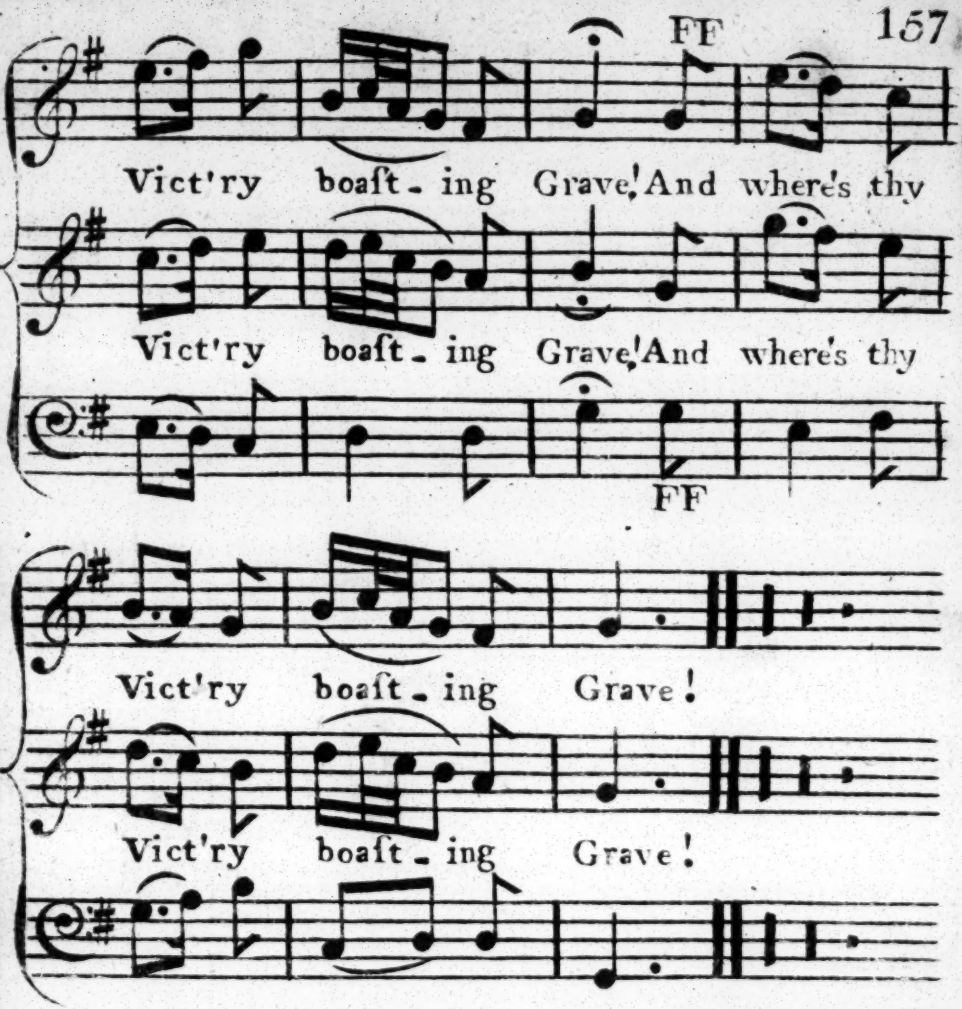

pia.
thouſand drops of richer blood. Here's love and
thouſand drops of richer blood. Here's love and
pia.
grief be-yond de- gree, the Lord of Glory dies for
grief be-yond de- gree, the Lord of Glory dies for
men, But lo! what ſuden Joys we ſee Jeſus the
men, But lo! what ſuden Joys we ſee Jeſus the

Vivace


dead re- vives a- gain. The riſing God forſakes the
dead re- vives a- gain. The riſing God forſakes the
tomb; In vain the tomb for- bids his riſe; Che- rubic
tomb; In vain the tomb for- bids his riſe; Che- rubic
Legions guard him home, And ſhout him welcome
Legions guard him home, And ſhout him welcome


to the Skies. Break off your tears ye Saints and
to the Skies. Break off your tears ye Saints and
2d time F.
tell, How high our great Deliv'rer reigns; Sing how he
tell, How high our great Deliv'rer reigns; Sing how he
ſpoil'd the hoſts of hell, And led the Mon..ſter
ſpoil'd the hoſts of hell, And led the Mon..ſter


S. pia.
Death in Chains, Say, Live for ever, wondrous King;
S. pia.
Death in Chains, Say, Live for ever, wondrous King;
S.
Born to re- deem and ſtrong to ſave; then aſk the
Born to re- deem and ſtrong to ſave; then aſk the
monſter where's thy Sting? And where's thy
monſter where's thy Sting? And where's thy



G: Maund ſculpt

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